

Between The Places We Belong

We Are The Emergency

We are the merchants, who walk the lonely road, and sleep
by the wayside
But I see that look in your eyes
Don't close your eyes, don't sleep tonight

Sunrise, come wash away the night and bury our despair
Sounds in the darkness, I swear I'm not in denial
Sunrise, come wash away the night
Oh God, I swear I'm not in denial

Stay close now, around the fire, our backs to the night
time
A curse upon the way
But there is no lifeline and heavy eyes steal away
We pray for safety but I see that look in your eyes

Your strength is failing, please don't let it overcome
If one of us falls, then the rest of us fall in line

Draw your last breath

So we'll fly, but there's no hope for us now
So we'll fly, so we'll fly, and lower your eyes down