

# The Wreckage

## As I Lay Dying

(The wreckage seemed to great for me  
I saw my dreams collapsing)  
Collapsing!  
But through debris of tragedy  
Not one of us died fighting

The wreckage!

We somehow found a way through storming weather  
Enduring skies turned gray when we all said never

The winds, the rain  
Downpour needed to cultivate

We don't get to choose when it rains  
We can fight or just get washed away  
Will we be transformed or feel like we're drowning?  
Drowning!

The wreckage!

So use the storms ahead to flood out shortcomings  
And then use what is left to water what is worth planting

The winds, the rain  
Downpour needed to cultivate

Debris, tragedy  
But not one of us died...  
But not one of us died fighting

We don't get to choose when it rains  
We can fight or just get washed away  
Will we be transformed or feel like we're drowning?

Will we fight or just get washed away?

And now the mountains that we face  
Are starting to look more like hills  
We rose to a higher plain so the whole horizon fell  
It fell, the whole horizon fell

Through the debris of tragedy  
Not one of us died fighting  
Fighting!

We don't get to choose when it rains  
We can fight or just get washed away (away)  
Will we be transformed or feel like we're drowning? (drowning)  
We don't get to choose when it rains  
We can fight or just get washed away (away)  
Will we be transformed or feel like we're drowning? (feel like we're drownin  
g)

The wreckage that once seemed insurmountable to me  
Is now becoming a part of rebuilding  
We somehow found a way through storming weather

Enduring skies turned gray when we all said never  
So use the storms ahead to flood out shortcomings  
And then use what is left to water what is worth planting

Deep roots that refuse...  
Deep roots that refuse...  
Deep roots that refuse...  
Deep roots that refuse to break  
Deep roots that refuse...  
Deep roots that refuse to break  
Deep roots that refuse to break...