

# The Last Remaining Light

Audioslave

Roll me on your frozen fields  
Break my bones to watch them heal  
Drown me in your thirsty veins  
Where I'll watch and I'll wait  
And pray for the rain

Curl like smoke and breath again  
Down your throat inside your ribs  
Through your spine in every nerve  
Where I watch and I wait  
And yield to the hurt

And if you don't believe  
The sun will rise  
Stand alone and greet  
The coming night  
In the last remaining light

Seven moons and seven suns  
Heaven waits for those who run  
Down your winter and underneath your waves  
Where you watch and you wait  
And pray for the day

And if you don't believe  
The sun will rise  
Stand alone and greet  
The coming night  
In the last remaining light

Yeah, yeah and if you don't believe  
The sun will rise  
Stand alone and greet  
The coming night  
In the last remaining light  
Light, light, light