

Ashes Made Of Spares

The Rocket Summer

Shook up and beat down
Hallelujah.
From bad cards that I was dealt.
Hallelujah
So I spoke a match that burned them down.
Hallelujah
So light it up.

Ashes made of spades are going through the air.
The embers and the flames are going through the cares.
The sickness of the past, let it burn back there.
The ashes made of spades are going through the air.

Dodging rocks. You're a street light
Hallelujah
London fog on a dreary night...
You took a hit, they could not take your light
Hallelujah
So light it up.

Ashes made of spades are going through the air.
The embers and the flames are going through the cares.
The sickness of the past, let it burn back there.
The ashes made of spades are going through the air.

Stranded in the streams without a branch
To rescue me and pull me from the tormenting.
Will I die here in the water?
I closed my eyes so I could see then there grew a tree
From my belief.
Now here I stand with two dry feet, and there my past
Dies in the water.

Oh My Light
All My Life