

Here - follow  
Hollow are these haunted hills  
Far below the ground  
Searchers in the deep reveal  
That you could have been  
Caught up in  
All those empty odds  
Alive but not awake  
Promises  
Am I seeping through?

Are you an angel  
Whose ship ran aground?  
Can't get a grip  
On this planet you've found  
Never to look down  
Trade in my halo  
For feet on the ground

Born in motion  
Forward is your only course  
Plunge the gaping edge  
Fallen into flesh and bone  
You could've been  
Caught up in  
All those empty odds  
Alive but not awake  
Promises  
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