

In a moment in a blink
A flickering
Of an image of a world
Left empty
If you can then fly away
Someone please
Tell him for me

In the sky high above
Birds are flying burning feathers
As they fly ashes fall
How they smile peacefully
If someone is out there

Tell the world that I was here
That I had been that I had lived

So even
When my bones have turned to ashes
And blow in the wind
I'll live

I hear them call
My friends that fall
Like they're trampled flowers
And they are why we cannot die
We must go on
We feel the weight upon our backs
But we'll remain strong

In the sky high above
Birds are flying burning feathers
As they fly ashes fall
How they smile peacefully
If someone is out there

Tell the world that I was here
That I had been that I had lived

So even
When my bones have turned to ashes
And blow in the wind
I'll live

So even when my bones have turned to ashes
And blow in the wind
I will live on