When We Wake

Blood Red Shoes

In the end is this all we can ask for?
Breathing every day and night just waiting
In the end is this all we can ask for?
Breathing every day and night just waiting

Calling out but silence Talking but no words Broken in pieces Broken in pieces

In the end is this all we can ask for? Breathing every day and night just waiting

Colours blind still nothing Guiding for so long Broken in pieces Broken in pieces

In the end is this all we can ask for?
Breathing every day and night just waiting
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Broken in pieces Broken in pieces