

The War Years

City and Colour

And so sudden worlds collide
Left the scent of the sweetness behind us
A vision burned into my mind
The streets they appeared so alive then
Feels like we might suffocate
Under the dirt and the hatred
Can we push it all away?
Or will we remain chained to

The war years

A falcon is circling the sky
Awaking in view of the mountain
The mountain between you and I
Surrounded by rivers of poison
Everything is everywhere
Under the darkness and thunder
Can we push it all away?
Will we be able to escape

The war years