

Another Day

Empty Tremor

Live another day
Climb a little higher
Find another reason to stay
Ashes in your hands
Mercy in your eyes
If you're searching for a silent sky

You won't find it here
Look another way
You won't find it here,
so die another day

The coldness of his words
The message in his silence
"Face the candle to the wind..."
This distance in my voice
isn't leaving you a choice,
so if you're looking for a time to run away

You won't find it here
Look another way
You won't find it here,
so try another day

They took pictures of our dreams,
ran to hide behind the stairs,
and said maybe when it's right for you, they'll fall
But if they don't come down,
resist the need to pull them in
and throw them away
Better to save the mystery
than surrender to the secret