End of Green

Oh life it seems we didn't speak a lot oh tonight we are a million miles apart i ride along the empty scattered street these day it seems i'm out of reach i'm married to pain, could save my heart but i see a light out from the dark miss misery right back from the start open a fire with your spark it took a long way on the road and everybody grows if there's anybody out there my light was lost in darkened caves of me i climb, it feels like crawling on my knees i died, at least a thousand times today i rise, above the sun in hope to burn, yeah, here i stay