

Flight

Holy Holy

Take what you can hold and then we're getting out of here
Leave the rest behind, you have only what you can wear
I know a man, he says he knows a ship that we can share
Say goodbye tonight, the last we have together here

Broken, we took the wise to the night, let them die by the river
Float them, set them alight
Open, we took our time to decide on the souls we would welcome
Close then, begin the fight, fight
Turn them, take them from what you can see turn them into the other
Strip them, in your mind's eye
See them as far away, take the name, turn them into a number
Mark them 6359

I was watching you over the waves
Life behind the wire in the bay
You were just a shadow on the heat
Hell is other people over me

And when you hold it back
You lose the colour in the sky
And when you hold it back
We become the mother of a child
And when you hold it back
We lose the hands and eyes
And when you hold it back
We find a place to hide

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