

The Same Old Fears

Hopes Die Last

Drank too much water from the ocean I swim in
And salt made my mouth drooling constantly
I've floated on this surface like a bottle cork
I could fly with my own wings

Wings out of wax
By the sun will burn
Wings out of wax
That birds will spurn

Watch the things you've done
Feeling like you will die
Feeling like I've trembled
Watch the things you've done
Feeling like you will die
Feeling like I've trembled

Watch the things you have done

So far away now the sky when you've known it
Running out of my fears so I try to resist
Restless breath taking motionless
Running out of my fears so I try to resist

We are we are a ray of sun
We are we are a grain of sand
We are we are a child tear drop
We are we are the wind that blows