

# Brightwing

Invent, Animate

Look into me, count what I've lost  
Broken wings, weary with grief  
The sum of all our costs  
Broken wings with no light to cling to  
Floating toward a ray of hope  
Only this nocturnal lens to dream through

I found you in the dark  
Nocturnal drift of a black heart  
Filled with the blazing light  
Burning bright, yet you always hide  
Shine on me  
In the warmth of the sunlight  
Shine on me  
Dare to leave the night

Force my rest, sleep under dust

Can I repair these wings?  
Close the gaps that sting?  
Should I prepare my tomb?  
Is that enough for you?  
Kiss the fire, the glowing coal against my lips  
Let a dead man earn his rest  
Sleep under the dust  
You love to see me burn  
Broken wings with no light to cling to  
A moth in a world of butterflies  
Floating toward a ray of hope  
These hands have more to prove

I found you in the dark  
Nocturnal drift of a black heart  
Filled with the blazing light  
Burning bright, yet you always hide  
I found you in the dark  
Shine on me  
You love to see me burn  
Shine on me  
Sleep under dust