

MATTERS

ionnalee

The thin blue line bends across the fatal sky
Like my back for you
Crushed little fly, bend the light of hope
The end is nigh, rising is a changing time
Drops will hit the soil, our bells will chime
Feed my hungry jaws

We matter
Raise our voices, hum until their walls shatter
Oh, we (We) gather
Endless winter leaves us after all (We) forever

Hmm, hmm
Hmm, hmm

Trace through time
Figures drawn into borderlines
Turn your shout into a storm that cries
Fallow

We matter
Raise our voices, hum until their walls shatter
Oh, we (We) gather
Endless winter leaves us after all forever

Hmm, hmm
Hmm, hmm
Ah (We)
Ah, ah
Ah, ah
Ooh

Scarify, fade to grey from catching time
Simple says born hung to dry, so low