

Stumble On

Madder Mortem

Softly, hours seem to rush you to your sleep
Names and faces blurring into memories to keep
Counting down the days
Counting you away

And while you breathe, you beg for more
For time and hope and dreams
But you're a whisper drifting down a ruthless flowing stream
Keep your mind alight
Keep your will alive

Keep holding on
Don't lose yourself to fear
Some of the sorrow will turn into songs

Threads of purpose though our lives
Endless darkness and blinding light
Make it real

So stand your ground
You'll bleed and hurt, but you will stumble on
When nothing else is making sense and luck has let you down
Make your losses count
Make your hours count

Keep holding on
Don't lose yourself to fear
Some dark and painful nights will turn into songs

Threads of purpose though our lives
Endless darkness and blinding light
Make it real

Threads of purpose through our lives
We will stumble on
Blinding darkness and endless light
We will stumble on

This is the time when the shadows grow longer
When sharp blades grow blunt and you need to be stronger
This is the point where you don't run for cover
Where everything's urgent and nothing is over
This is the truth and the heart of the matter
If you cannot hold, then everything shatters