

The Tempest

Misery Signals

Nurture those starry eyes, old friend
For this is not your time
Mend those broken wings, and reset
We will make this right

Ride the wind and chase the sun
And fly amidst the stars once more
Hold on, hold on, I know that you can fight

When the world becomes so black
We must sculpt the night and remake the skies

So share those starry eyes again
And move towards the light
And spread those scarred wings, reset
And take to new heights

Ride the wind and fly amidst the constellations
Hold on, hold on and overcome the night
Rise up, my friend

From ashes rise to again, shine
Reach for the sky, reach for the sky

When the world becomes so black
We must sculpt the night and remake the skies