

# Grounded

## The Gathering

We met like strangers  
For the first time around  
It's like my feet took off  
Searching for the ground  
And acting casually  
We talked about the rain  
Talked about the rain  
Talked about the rain  
Talked about the rain

Clouded by those words  
I could not see the graceful birds  
Taking off and crossing the sea

And it was pouring  
And I was the one to blame  
The hollow echoes  
Of a time gone by so slow  
My voice is fading and  
Tuning in so low  
Tuning in so low

Clouded by those words

When we were done  
I turned around and walked away  
I heard the ringing  
Of those last words you did say  
You turned as well  
And watched the sun go down  
Watched me leave this town  
Watched me leave this town  
(Watched me leave this town)

Clouded by those words  
I could not see the graceful birds  
Taking off and crossing the sea  
So lost in time and free

I need to go  
So I can rise  
And find my way

I will let go  
So I can fly  
Reach for the stars

This is my time  
To be praised and shine  
And hide those darkened eyes

I'm burning  
I'm burning  
Burning so bad

Bridges burning down  
I never turned around

With steady footsteps walking one by one  
Leaving all behind  
Ambitions rising high  
Strengthening inner tide

My heart accelerates  
And hate evaporates