Stolen Days

The Hope Conspiracy

I see myself in you
The days were stolen
In our sleep
Memory wanes
Bear the heart no more
Fading away
I see myself in you

And the sun is rising
And the moon is falling
And the tide is breaking
Feel the ground is shaking
Now the blood is leaving
And your ghost is haunting
And the rain keeps dropping
And the thunder rolling

I see myself in you
Our greatest moments
Can't be stolen

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