

# Nebula

The Rose

Counting stars, I closed my eyes  
Searching for answers of life  
Saw shapes and patterns of the old  
They pulled me in closer to a world  
Never told, I'm making my way through  
The endless light  
Let go of yourself  
Yeah, they call me out

But I'm holding on to pieces of my soul  
To the things I love, to the years I love

Stepping through the stones, unknown  
I'm floating up, but I'm alone  
Knocking till the truth unfolds  
I'm drifting below where all the stars intertwine  
The shadow I cast wouldn't step aside  
I'm begging to stay as they turn me down

'Cause I'm holding on to pieces of my soul  
To the things I love, to the years I love

To the years I love  
To the years I love  
To the years I love  
To the years