

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