

# War (Acoustic Live)

## Poets of the Fall

Do you remember standing on a broken field  
White crippled wings beating the sky  
The harbingers of war with their nature revealed  
And our chances flowing by If I can let the memory heal  
I will remember you with me on that field When I thought that I fought this war alone  
You were there by my side on the front line  
When I thought that I fought without a cause  
You gave me a reason to try Turn the page I need to see something new  
For now my innocence is torn  
We cannot linger on this stunted view  
Like rabid dogs of war I will let the memory heal  
I will remember you with me on that field When I thought that I fought this war alone  
You were there by my side on the front line  
And we fought to believe the impossible  
When I thought that I fought this war alone  
We were one with our destinies entwined  
When I thought that I fought without a cause  
You gave me the reason why With no-one wearing their real face  
It's a whiteout of emotion  
And I've only got my brittle bones to break the fall When the love in letters fade  
It's like moving in slow motion  
And we're already too late if we arrive at all And then we're caught up in the arms race  
An involuntary addiction  
And we're shedding every value our mothers taught So will you please show me your real face  
Draw the line in the horizon  
Cos I only need your name to call the reasons why I fought When I thought that I fought this war alone

Songwriters

MOORE BLEGVAD Published by

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Other patents pending.

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