lyra

Tussle

Where are our lives?
If there is no dream, where is our home?
We don't know how there will be a way
Out of the storm we will find homeAnd her soul walks beside her
An army stands behind her
Lyra, LyraAnd her face full of grace
Two worlds collide around her
The truth lies deep inside her
Lyra, LyraAnd the stars look down upon her
As darkness settles on her
Lyra, LyraWho's to know what's in the future
But we hope, we will be with her
We have all our love to give her
Oh, Lyra, LyraAnd her soul walks beside her
An army stands behind her
Lyra, LyraAnd her face full of grace
Two worlds collide around her
The truth lies deep inside her
Lyra, Lyra

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