

Broken Wings

Bleed The Dream

In a dream I spent the day with you
In a carriage bought by blood.
The clouds were singing songs of fear and loss;
And they cut me down to size.
And they cut me down to size. Broken wings
Have a home tonight.
No one is listening, no one is listening.
When darkness fell on the streets last night,
We never expected, we never expected this. In a perfect world, I'd never know your name,
And do we even know it when we die?
Or will death just pass us by?
Will death just pass us by?
Please just pass us by. Broken wings
Have a home tonight.
No one is listening, no one is listening.
When darkness fell on the streets last night,
We never expected, we never expected this. When all this pain is justified,
While all the time is passing by.
Now is when we clench our fists
Knowing we can fight through this.
The hours and days are gone.
The weeks and months are moving on.
Can't they see that's nothing gonna stop us now? Broken wings
Have a home tonight.
No one is listening, no one is listening.
When darkness fell on the streets last night,
we never expected, we never expected this.

Songwriters

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