Rising (Olga Bell Remix)

Son Lux

Are we bursting from the ashes
All things yearning for the push?
Can you hear the ever groaning
Shedding hours we have become?We are rising suns
We are rising sunsWhat things will linger only in memory?
Clocks tick, hands don't moveWhat tongues can whisper of coming remedy?
We are the rising suns
What tongues can whisper of coming remedy?
We are the rising suns
Are we bursting from the ashes?
All things yearning for the push?
Can you hear the ever groaning?
Shedding hours we have become?We are rising suns, what things will linger?
Held by the memory
Clocks tick, hands don't move
What lungs can hold it?
Push out the melodyWe are the rising sunsAre we bursting from the ashes?
All things yearning for the push?
Can you hear the ever groaning?
Shedding hours we have become?
We are rising suns
We are rising suns
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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