The Last Remaining Light

Audioslave

Roll me on your frozen fields Break my bones to watch them heal Drown me in your thirsty veins Where I'll watch and I'll wait And pray for the rainCurl like smoke and breath again Down your throat inside your ribs Through your spine in every nerve Where I watch and I wait And yield to the hurtAnd if you don't believe The sun will rise Stand alone and greet The coming night In the last remaining lightSeven moons and seven suns Heaven waits for those who run Down your winter and underneath your waves Where you watch and you wait And pray for the dayAnd if you don't believe The sun will rise Stand alone and greet The coming night In the last remaining lightYeah, yeah and if you don't believe The sun will rise Stand alone and greet The coming night In the last remaining light Light, light, light

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