

Aching Horns

OLDCODEX

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One day I gazed

At my clenched fist

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Deep inside of

A singte breath of mine

ç,,lã•Œã,Œã•lã•,ã•ÿhold me back

Where is the blue that we got to fly?

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Where is the light that we want to dive?

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The place where we're fimily tied

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Someday you will

Drop your fist down

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Inside and out

But I don't know why,

æšã•'ã•<ã•lã•,ã•ÿhold you back

Where is the blue that we got to fly?

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Where is the light that we want to dive?

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The place where we're truely known

Go, make our way (I just grab the ache and go to the other side

Nothing has worked to cool your anger down

Though I saw the star on your back)Go, gaze our sight (I just grab the ache and go to the other side

Nothing has worked to cool your anger down

All I wanted was the horns)Where is the blue that we got to fly?

Where is the light that we want to dive?

The place where we really shine

Where is the light that we want to dive?

The place where we really shine

The place where we really shine

The place where we really shine

The place where we really shine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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