

# Echoes

## Good Weather for an Airstrike

A quick bullet: a tough one to dodge (no one ever does)

It cuts fast and deep (picks your bones clean)

And you just have to let it bleed

I know the pain, it's all too familiar

If I could sing words to help, you know I would

And it would end the pain

But you will have to let this make you stronger

Difficult to overcome

The name of a ghost still dancing on our tongues

So bittersweet (these memories)

I wish they could have taken me

Struggle through tough times

And destroy all your fears

Don't let this win over you

Soon you will end the pain

And you will say that it did make you stronger

This is how you overcome

(these voices fade away as the memory did)

And we've all heard it sung

And we don't know what we got till it's gone

And then we want it back so much

Nobody ever warned you...

Breathe in, take in it deep

Cross your heart, it's yours for you to keep

Wishful: I guess I never was

And I will breathe in, take in it deep

Cross your heart, it's yours for you to keep

Wishful: I guess I never was

(And I will keep, pieces of you alive in me.)

I am looking up now, death can't change us

I am looking up now, death can't change us

I will, stand alone

I will, learn from this, I will

I will, mourn the loss and I will be stronger

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