Eucharist

Straight Line Stitch

I heard a voice, just yesterday,
That told me I'm slipping away.
I've never felt like this before,
The sky's not blue anymore.Oh, oh,
But the wind still blows
Oh, oh,
And the story goesOh, lend me your wings fallen angel,
Oh, oh
I'd, I'd like to fly, away from here
I'm coming home
On and on we ride the storm with our blinders on and our faith no more
On and on we dream, but it feels so real, I can barely breatheMy life has changed, nothing's the same,
Don't even remember the game.
I've never felt like this before,
The skies have washed ashoreOh, oh
But the wind still blows
Oh, oh,
And the story goesOh, lend me your wings fallen angel,
Oh, oh,
I'd, I'd like to fly away from here
I'm coming home
On and on we ride the storm with our blinders on and our faith no more
On and on we dream, but it feels so real, I can barely breatheI'll find a way,
Like the sun finds the day
As the wind still blows,
I'm coming homeOh, lend me your wings fallen angel
Oh, oh
I'd, I'd like to fly, away from here
I'm coming home
On and on we ride the storm with our blinders on and our faith no more
On and on we dream, but it feels so real I can barely breatheTonight I'm not alone
The light is all around me
Change is in the air
I'm coming home

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