

Greta Van Fleet, Broken Bells

I can see the faces
Through the broken glass
No longer pass
Looking at the sky
I see the city lights
But no star fights

I never want to fall asleep
Within our dreams the weight we saw
We reap
Through i believe the sun still shines
And i believe there comes a time

When out of silence
We will sing
And even broken bells will ring
Not all the answers are the same
Yet we still play teh game

Sweeping off the povement
With a parlor broom
Going nowhere soon
Between the cracks of sidewalk
There's flower grown
Beyond the stone

I never want to fall asleep
Within our dreams the weight we saw
We reap
Through i believe the sun still shines
And i believe there comes a time

When out of silence
We will sing
And even broken bells will ring
Not all the answers are the same
Yet we still play teh game
Yet we still play teh game