Moments In Grace, The Silencing Truth

The silencing truth that we will lose everything we hold true I dreamt of endless miles and woke up to the perpetual light Is hope just a fleeting, desperate need in the wake of the fight? Have I lived as an honest man? You lean down and kiss my hand The stratus covers the sky The flowers have withered and died The silencing truth that we will lose everything we hold true I hear you whisper my name and i am slipping away I want to walk for days, I want to feel the rain as it falls down on my face And I'm gone away. The silencing truth that we will lose everything we hold true