

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