

# Moments In Grace, We Feel The Songs

We feel the songs  
of that day and time.  
The burning of the  
stars and life we hide.

Was it the sole match  
that lit the blaze?  
That left us haunted  
by history's flames?

We've lived.  
We've loved,  
and lost this day  
and time

The end of time.  
The blinding light  
Through bloodshot eyes,  
I struggle to  
the end of time  
the blinding light  
through bloodshot eyes  
I struggle to see  
the truth

Through the shame and guilt  
Through the shame and guilt

Was it the sole match  
that lit the blaze?  
That left us haunted  
by history's flames?

I feel the songs of life  
I leave behind.  
I leave it behind.

The end of time.  
The blinding light  
through bloodshot eyes,  
I struggle to'  
the end of time  
the blinding light  
through bloodshot eyes  
I struggle to see  
the truth.

We feel the songs  
We feel the songs  
We feel the songs  
We feel the songs