

# Story Of The Year, Burning Wings (Album Version)

Its not what you will say  
its what you have done  
To let this come between us

You're right, without a fight  
It might be worth it to you  
And in the process, gotten to me

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing  
There's so much to hold on to now  
Nothing can fly with this broken wing  
So, heres a gift, in this feather

You've gone too far  
I'm not standing alone  
Lets sort this out together

You're right, without a fight  
This might be worth it to you  
But i can't take this anymore

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing  
There's so much to hold on to now  
Nothing can fly with this broken wing  
So, heres a gift, in this feather

From this house of our friendship  
Shut the door and light the match  
Throw behind you  
Walk away  
You burn it town  
These ashes burn  
These ashes  
These ashes  
These ashes burn

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Nothing can fly with this broken wing  
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