These Are The Words

This is the last thing that I would say It is written with blood With fire on my heart Like ink on parchment A scar not of darkness Like red on roses As long as there's sky above us these are the words

This is the last thing that I would say There is light to guide your way A cloud of fire through the dark night On the banks of the red sea We raise our heads as we wade in knee deep

Don't give up now and I won't let my life slip through your hands Under ice where nothing is found Under the sea Under the withered tree

I will, I will I will always lift my eyes and I will never give in I will always lift my eyes and I will never give in

This is the last thing These are the words Here in your heart These are the words This is the last thing These are, These are the words These are the words

This is the last thing These are the words Here in your heart These are the words Means