Here I Come Falling "A Ghost Town For A Graveyard"

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The air's too cold to breathe tonight so let's just run away we'll tie our lungs together & hold our breath forever

the witness has no eyes & you're too blind to see we'll never need to fly again so Preacher clip these wings

surrender! we're on the run surrender!

speak up darling
i can't hear you sing
it seems you've lost
your melody
this symphony won't last too long
before the sky falls down
there's a ghost town for a graveyard
where we'll never be found

the world will stop the sun won't shine & the stars will scorch the sky

the dead will rise & rain will fall as Heaven begins to cry

Preacher clip these wings! Preacher clip these wings!

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