

## Matt Bianco

### "Growing"

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Hey, hey a la  
Hey, hey a la  
Hey, hey a la  
Hey a la

All aboard  
This train was bound for glory once  
And now she's bound in heavy chains  
We've only (something) here to steer what remains  
Terrorize a town, tear a kingdom down  
And give liberty a tear in either eye  
On and on we pray every day  
That she takes root beneath her ashes  
And we're singing just to show  
That we are growing as we're grieving

Hey, hey a la  
Hey, hey a la, hey  
Can't ignore the fumes of war and wreckage  
Hanging in the air above the ground  
And thirty days later you still hear the sounds  
In a mother's cries  
In a reader's lies

On and on we pray every day  
That the end (something) beginning  
We will let the darkness know  
That we are growing as we're grieving  
Hey, growing as we're grieving  
Hey, hey a la  
Hey, hey a la, hey  
(chanting)

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