

Matt Brouwer

"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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