

Rockets

"That's Where Songs Come From"

Visit "[That's Where Songs Come From](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They say the snow came early that winter, that year.
A little foundling child on the Sister's stairs.
But don't pity me, I'm the lucky one:
Oh, can't you see, that's where songs come from.

That's where songs come from; that's where steel is
forged,
For it's in the fire that the blade is born.
I'a sole survivor, I'm a fatherless son,
But that's ok, that's where songs come from.

I've got more scars an' bruises than any boy should,
At the hands of a man: said it was for my own good.
But that ain't nothin' like the damage you've done:
Yeah, you broke my heart, but that's where songs come
from.

That's where songs come from; that's where steel is
forged,
For it's in the fire that the blade is born.
I'a sole survivor, I'm a fatherless son,
But that's ok, that's where songs come from.

That's where songs come from; that's where steel is
forged,
For it's in the fire that the blade is born.
I'a sole survivor, I'm a fatherless son,
But that's ok, that's where songs come from.

Yeah, that's ok, that's where songs come from.

Visit [Rockets](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.