

The Norwood Family

"Ashes In The Brittle Air"

Visit "[Ashes In The Brittle Air](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ashes. Ashes.
Our souls drift like ashes in the brittle air.....through the brittle air.
Hold out your hands. Afraid to hold out for what you need...
But see, see what you need.
Twirling like leaves, we float away....
Drift away from things, the things you desire
Desire, desire: the passion burning in your heart.
Reach for what you want.
Fears or freedoms: what if your perceptions are all wrong?
I wouldn't stop loving you.
Ashes. Ashes. Our souls drift like ashes in the brittle air.....through the brittle air.

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