

## Ruins Of Rome

## The Sound of Arrows

Time flies something beautiful is dead  
Your words are still ringing in my head  
Chasing shadows that were lost into the night  
Think back to when the world was set alight

We're not gonna make it, if we just forsake it  
What is there to loose  
Now my mind is spinning, this is just a beginning  
Love is what I choose

The ruins of Rome  
Take the last plane home  
The ruins of Rome

Flaming fires, lost years that are to come  
Dark days, of knowing that we did wrong  
Wake up there's a whole world left to see  
One chance to rewrite history

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What is there to loose  
Now my mind is spinning, this is just a beginning  
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