

Music Box

Thrice

we move for all mankind, a million miles from everything we've
ever known
and we're on their hearts and minds, a million heads are bowed
to bring us safely home
hemmed in by emptiness, a million ways that everything could be
undone
this hollow in my chest is filled with reasons not to sing but
I found one, I know

we are not alone, we feel an unseen love
we are sons and heirs of grace
we are children of a light that never dims
a love that never dies, keep your chin up child
and wipe the tears from your eyes

in sleep we saw ourselves, a million years we had been waiting
there it seems
while someone weaves a spell, a million stars look on in witness
to our dreams, I know

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a love that never dies, keep your chin up child
and wipe the tears from your eyes

we feel an unseen love
we are children of light

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we are sons and heirs of grace
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stand ready and tall, reflect the light