

Young warrior

*Peter Henry Phillips*

They came to a village to burn a town Covered in magics, thousands strong  
Never thought they'd come for you  
I was told we were immune

I'd take it all  
I'd fight for you  
So the end of time Won't get close to you

Took your words to feed their mouths  
Heard your screams, the ones you found  
They tried to choke you but the wind was strong Their hands would slip  
Another day, another time

Young warrior, we fight Young warrior, we fight

I'd take it all  
I'd fight for you  
So the end of time Won't get close to you

Till this day, you won't be hurt Take your time, become a light We will need it in  
the dark  
In the silence of the night

Maybe every whisper  
Maybe every star is there, so we remember who they are Who they are

Your war is over Your war is over Your war is over

Maybe every whisper  
Maybe every thought is there, so we remember who we are