

# Comrades

## The Trophy Fire

its time we had a drive no anchors at our sides well leave them far behind collect their dust  
they mean nothing to me  
ive had days when i couldnt see the setting sun and you held my head up and gave me lungs i  
dont look to the sky just to my side and ride on  
sometimes weve got our homes but have got nowhere to go rust on copper sides of coins we  
flip to change our minds  
ive had days when i couldnt see the setting sun and you held my head up and gave me lungs i  
dont look to the sky just to my side and ride on  
ive passed bottles in the dark when the lights went out and we sailed together through seas of  
doubt  
i dont look to the sky just to my side and ride on

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>