One Thousand Cranes

Watch the bright light rip through the sky and glow, the earth below ignites without warning.

All that lives is the hellish inferno, and all that's left is a scorching city.

Amongst the lost souls lie a flame of hope.

The lives of the distraught bond together,
holding on fearlessly to fate's red rope,
they rise again from the oleander.

Upon a bittersweet dawn, love is born.

One thousand cranes cry and take to the skies.

The timid silence of the past is torn,
an oath to peace, a grand stage for their cries.

They gather before the eternal flame, in memory of those behind the frames.