Still Bending The Violet

The frail glass of winter Melting in the folds Cold never made me check the double rose A change in the season Calling to the rains Her taste gave way on the bitter champagne

The roses always fall on white And love never takes regret Memories and painted dreams Find the way to remake the day But through strands of brunette I'm still bending the violet

I've seen her in my dreams Just can't let it be We're woven in something and still between I can't shake this feeling I still need to know Is it my destiny to let her go

How am I supposed to be this strong I am only a singer To forget the spirit of it all I will love you forever

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Suspyre