

You pushed the boundaries of this world,
My head was leaning on the wall,
I closed my eyelids and I saw you,
Our two shapes waltzing in the snow.

Is this day meant to be remembered ?
Will I one day forget your name ?
Are you the wind that blows my words ?
Are you the drugs that I have chased ?

Ludlow Street is the witness,
Of your missing footsteps in the snow,
All the neighborhood has been swallowed,
up By a white cloud filled with hope.

You pushed the boundaries of this world,
My head was leaning on the wall,
I closed my eyelids and I saw you,
Our two shapes waltzing in the snow.

Sleep monster, the future's coming,
I'm just an empty bottle in the night,
I was just gone for a night ride,
To a place where fever has no end...