

Tattered on My Sleeve

All That Remains

And how I loved you I should let you go
Strike your name from my mind
Should I succeed empty space
Filled with might have been

Wronged
Am I Foul?
Never cared for might have been

Your name etched upon my finger
Under gold lives in my dreams
To this day

Now my heart tattered on my sleeve and I
Hear your breath lying next to me
Now my heart tattered
On my sleeve and I say your name before mine

Wronged
Am I Foul?
Never cared for might have been

I am falling away
All my life
Is falling away
As time goes by