

## Hurt

## Ashes You Leave

Like a hand of paper leaves  
Stained from all the promises  
That you never kept

All these dreams intensifying  
That we dream  
When will they come to something real?

But you go away  
And you never stay  
All these bitter years  
That you leave me with

All these dreams intensifying  
That we dream  
When will they come to something real?