

# I'm Sure Of It

Blanche

He looked into her empty eyes  
For something he could recognize  
But all he saw was smoke and mirrors  
Or maybe that was walls of fear

She knew the road she walked was stained  
Her life was spinning 'round the drain  
And so he pressed his fingertips  
Against her alabaster wrist

Tonight I'm just too tired to pray  
Last night I swore I'd pray today  
Tomorrow I know what I'll say  
There's just no time to find the way

The hour glass is spilling sand  
I wish that you could understand  
I share that wish you really do?  
A love like this will bleed the truth

I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it  
There has to be a cure for it  
If tragedy killed our love song  
Why do I feel that heart keep beating on?

A bobby pin a false eyelash  
The scar that runs along your back  
Those dead blue eyes  
And nightmare screams it's time

We had the sweetest dreams  
The toxin now is running scared  
This love sickness was not prepared  
For something no one else could see  
Infection dreads this enemy

I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it  
There has to be a cure for it  
If tragedy killed our love song  
Why do I feel that heart keep beating on?

The circulations coming back  
The eyelids twitch and fade from black  
The heart that felt completely  
Numb is pounding steady as a drum