

# Mind Of The Wonderful

Blank & Jones

Like a ghost that came from an old beginning  
You heated up the freezing destiny  
But I told myself I had the chance to live a better life  
By loving someone new

I miss the mind of the wonderful  
I let the icy thoughts run through me  
Cold, and no one knows

I keep the pain of a broken soul  
Wounds that just won't heal  
No one knows, not even you

We had a love, a future, we were honest  
But my truth held so many little lies  
Can turn the page, can rearrange, it's written in the sand  
And the tide is closing in

I miss the mind of the wonderful  
I let the icy thoughts run through me  
Cold, and no one knows

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Wounds that just won't heal  
No one knows, not even you

Cold is the night, cold are my hands, cold as my heart

ahh.. ohh..

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