

Black Sunday

Cold

I can't breath at all
It hurts to think
that time could heal my wounds
feeling I've been betrayed
Black Sunday still burns you in my thoughts
I can't sleep at all
Now you're gone away
I can't fake this anymore
Guess I could blame it all
on God's game
or explain what my life's for

R: Caught in a winters rain
I can't remember a word you said
Take away my fear please hold on to me
I'm falling
Falling

I will trade it all
for another day
just to feel you and your warmth
but even pictures fade
Black Sunday still burns you in my thoughts
I can't see at all
did you fly away
Did the stars shine bright for you
Guess I could blame it all
on God's game
it was fate that carried you

R:

You always take away
Take away
Take away

R: (2x)

And I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling
I'm falling