

## 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