

## Lost Without A Trace

Coven

It's not the time  
It's not the place  
It's not your wine  
It's not my lace

You feel the magic here  
In the mood we make  
Must it be so tragic  
All the hearts we break

I'm not gonna sit here  
And beat my head on the wall no longer  
I can't find the words to say it any stronger  
If you can't see it now  
It stares you in the face  
Something that we had before  
Is lost without a trace

There is no song  
We're painting halos  
No one was wrong inside the windows  
And will we say goodbye  
When the show is done  
Will The tears in my eyes  
Remain for years to come