

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