

# The Drowning Sun

## Dreadful Shadows

The bare wall is damp, a layer of mould is covering every joint  
The pipes are leaking, it's dripping onto my ragged bed  
Minutes seem to be days and days are years, so what am I waiting for?

Too many things have changed, too many words have lost their sense

The days will be mine when rivers rise

But now I'm stumbling on the edge of our life

The last words to the drowning sun

The light was bright enough to believe

That we could lose ourselves in feelings, but we failed

The last words to the drowning sun

Today I reached the door with my last ounce of strength

It was like opening secret gates to another world

The first time I've seen the sun again, since you passed away

My life without you can't be a life - a waste of time

The days will be mine when rivers rise

But now I'm stumbling on the edge of our life

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The light was bright enough to believe

That we could lose ourselves in feelings, but we failed

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