

# Funeral for a Friend/Love Lies Bleeding

Dream Theater

The roses in the window box  
Have tilted to one side  
Everything about this house  
Is gonna grow and die

Oh it doesn't seem a year ago to this very day  
You said I'm sorry honey  
If I don't change the pace  
I can't face another day

And love lies bleeding in my hand  
Oh it kills me to think of you with another man  
I was playing rock and roll and you were just a fan  
But my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band  
Love lies bleeding in my hands

I wonder if those changes  
Have left a scar on you  
Like all the burning hoops of fire  
That you and I passed through

You're a bluebird on a telegraph line  
I hope you're happy now  
While if the wind of change comes down your way girl  
You'll make it back somehow

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Oooooh ooh  
Oooooh  
Oh oh oh oh ooh  
Love lies bleeding in my hands  
Ooh  
Ooh ooh