

A Plethora Of

For the Fallen Dreams

Your whole world has been torn apart from the start.
Your whole world, your whole world...

You're in my heart and in my head.
A plethora of things that need to be said...
Does it make it alright to wish that your dead?
I feel it's unsaid. Feelings unsaid.

No one would care, no one would risk a thing for you.
This I swear, my dear I fear it's true.
No one would care, no one would risk a thing for you.
No one cares for you.

Your whole world has been torn apart from the start.
Your whole world, your whole world...

You're in my heart and in my head.
A plethora of things that need to be said...
Does it make it alright to wish that your dead?
I feel it's unsaid. Feelings unsaid.

I can see and feel it again, it's taking me away.
I don't know what else to say, but I know what I have said.
I can see and feel it again. I can see and feel it again