Unhappy Trails

Halo Friendlies

The yellow sun shines but I wouldn't know it's lights' lost in vain

Time just drags on I'll take another nap at least it kills the day

If seeming is believing if seeming is believing if seeming is believing it seems that you've gone away

No one to dress for no one to cook for no place fun to go

I wait for the dreams they bring slow comfort I pretend you're here

I walk these trails alone I miss you so, I miss you so