

# Floating On The Murmuring Tide

In Vain

Born to sudden loss  
When hopes is left to die  
Opportunities and talents  
You let them all erode  
The walls are all torn down  
And all the bridges burned

Floating on the murmuring tide  
Walk to the highest mountain  
Wherever you are  
No devotion left  
As the sun sets  
The moon shall rise

Through the years of pain and sorrow  
And broken memories  
Times of trial and tribulations  
Distorted your reality  
All faith forever washed away  
By everlasting rain  
When the world has taken its toll  
There is no place too far from grace  
Weakening fire in your eyes

Burn and like it

Memories from the past hunting you down  
Sneaking up on you like a vicious fiend  
Adoring what has never been  
Piece by piece you have lost a part of yourself

More and more each day  
And all the days thereafter  
Forever  
Forevermore