

Thomas Was Here

Kenotia

I wonder, can you hear me?
Have you been here all this time, right here with me?
Or is this all for nothing, am I talking to the air? Nothing here.
I need you to be here to say goodbye, all this time.
But years come and go and I still have dreams that your here.

What's real is the fact that I cant recall the sound of your voice.
I don't want to lose the memories, the way I lost you. They're all I had.
Life was never on our side.

Hard candy and pipes of tobacco, symphonies and apple peels; I see so clear.
Your arms, your face, your smile,
all the things I hold so dear are slipping away from me.
So show me the way 'cause I cannot find it on my own.
Life has a way of taking away the things I love the most.

What's real is the fact that I cant recall the sound of your voice.
I don't want to lose the memories, the way I lost you. They're all I have.
Life was never on our side.

Sleep holds no peace for me I cry in my dreams and wake in pain
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Sleep still holds no peace for me.
I don't want to dream and wake in pain.

I don't want to lose the memories the way I lost you.
They're all I have life was never on our side.