here she comes again my old friend emptiness faithfully by my s ide

no dividing us its funny how she comes around like clockwork wh en i hit the ground  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right)$ 

i try to concentrate and stretch a smile across my face you are the one to set the sun

and then your coldness lingers on grab the clouds from out of sight

turn our morning into night

you're the cold flowing through my veins that turns my laughter to a scream

and everytime we think it's done you're right behind us listening on