

The Killing Time

Lunic

If I could take away the memories
Of all the things I used to be
The price we pay for all the miles apart
An emptiness inside our heart
And I wait for love
But it's not enough

Too many words unspoken
The comfort fades
The silence breaks me down
A tragic type of sound penetrates my mind
I can't escape the killing time

And in my dream I saw you standing there
Your face a ghost, an empty stare
I never meant to shut you out of my life
Confused, I was a broken child
And I wait for love
But it never comes

Too many words unspoken
The comfort fades
The silence weighs upon
A tragic type of calm that invades our lives
We can't escape the killing time

I know there's no starting over, but what if we tried
One word at a time can breathe new life
So I wait

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