The Killing Time

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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