

In Vain

Mad at Gravity

Minds

(It's cold outside)

Will go unbroken

(Close the door)

Thoughts

(Once complete)

Will fade away

(Never more)

I'm reaching to find

The words to define

The feeling entwined

In every aching line

In vain...

I'm waiting

Here at the end

The urge to defend

The meaning in trend

Will never let me bend

In vain...

Words

(It's cold outside)

Remain unspoken

(Close the door)

Hands

(Once complete)

Will soon decay

(Never more)

I'm reaching to find

The words to define

The feeling entwined

In every aching line

In vain...

I'm waiting

Here at the end

The urge to defend

The meaning in trend

Will never let me bend

In vain...

Can you hear me?

Do I speak in vain?

Don't leave the light on

Slumber becomes you the same

I'm reaching to find

The words to define

The feeling entwined

In every aching line

In vain...

I'm waiting

Here at the end

The urge to defend

The meaning in trend

Will never let me bend

In vain...

Can you hear me?
Do I speak in vain?