

My Dying Day

Moments In Grace

Please believe me that this is all I have to give,
I gave you my last breath and you left me with nothing.
A faded picture is the only thing that's left,
but will you even mourn?

Tonight is the night that you fulfilled this doubt
as you walked out.

Please believe me that this, this is my dying wish.

I cannot block it out or learn how to forgive.

I've lost and I've bled for words you never said.

They're burying the dead, but will you even mourn?

'Cause you, you've lived your life by bringing fire
to douse a blaze as we walked through the mines,
you left me alone to find my way on this, my dying day.