Ontario

No Use for a Name

Dim light, saw you sleeping The door is open waiting to be closed And it's warm in this little room But December is so cold Waking to a nightmare Passing out and hoping for a dream That will bring back his memory

And everything you wanted was so close to you that night I don't know how you could have dealt with this But nothing could prepare you for that risk

Reliving every minute Makes the moment seem further away Unimaginable for me The room with the blue paint No words can repair this So why do people still talk about faith When it's proven to be nothing great

Now everyday reminds you of what could and should have been I cannot find a last line to this song Oh Yeah! Please remember It must go on...