

Before the Wind

Novembers Doom

Embrace the silence and listen to me. Our time is short and my words are pure. For every song the angels sing and for every leaf that falls, I will be thinking of you and I'll blow you a kiss. I used to dream of the blue in your eyes, now my dreams are colorblind. Clenching my fist to crush this pain, It's always the hate in my smile that devours me. Transcending down far beneath my means. A final breath of you to keep with me. Infantile tears are melting the morning snow. And shiver I will, for the heat in you is gone. Never forget to smile as you look upon this world. Somewhere I'll remain alone thinking of the morning past.