

## Remorse

Novembre

There in those tears where I had to leave you drowning  
My pearl, you went to face the most cruel of my gifts  
And now I'm here to face the cold of what I've done  
Not finding anything to calm the pain that came to wash my faults

Misunderstandings, of what our hearts said  
I've lost what of purer I could find in the sky  
And now I could never forget the void I daubed in your eyes  
Those eyes I would hold in my hands, your tears in which now I'd die to drown

Beating the strings of a guitar to pay for the weight of my blames  
the shade of your loss burns my soul to the bone  
And now I'm here to heal the wounds your unjust pain has left to me  
just not finding anything to calm the rain

Misunderstandings, of what our mouths had never said  
We've lost the last glares we could find in this sludge