What is left when the morning comes Is the memory of a future And when my plight is done There is nothing left to hold onto

There were friends waiting at my door
They are gone now, for the year is new
I stuck by my word
And when the rains came
Made it true and pure, to dissolve the hurt

Are we nursing destruction?
Pursuing a dream we once had
Was it our intention
to follow this road 'til the end
Even if the end is a world of sorrow?

There is a bond between us

Even if it's frayed it is unbreakable

So I come for you always

And I welcome pain

For a second of belonging somewhere

There were times when I lost my way

With hope pouring from my soul

In a shelter from the sun

I don't want to bare my scars for you