

Can you see her standing there trying to find anywhere  
there are flowers in her hand but she doesn't know why  
offered is advice to you but all you do is fake it

Mother, she's only yours tonight and she never cries mother,  
I know there is hurt inside Julia

Drowning in her own visions,  
she's begging the past to stay behind  
there's a black cat in the night,  
there's a black cat in that sky  
offered is advice to you, you left but I don't blame you

We're digging up the past to bury it one last time  
I know there's pain inside that truth  
but you just have to face it