

I Have Fought A Measureless Battle

Our Last Night

She closes her eyes yet tries to look around
There's nothing to hear
There's nothing to see
She's all alone and no matter what this cannot be changed
This cannot be changed

The shadows she chases may lead her in different directions
The shadows she chases may lead her in different directions
But she's unable to move
The place she once tried to dream of is still there
But she's unable to move
The place she once tried to dream of is still there
But she no longer tries
But she no longer -
But she no longer tries

Everything she once had is now only everything she once forgot
Everything she once had is now only everything she once forgot
In her mind this reality fails to reveal itself

Day by day she repeats to herself
Just how much she has done
And eventually
Her perception becomes a hope
That brushes the empty canvas she is waiting in
But this picture, but this picture is not sincere
Picture is not sincere

Everything she once had is now only everything she once forgot
Everything she once had is now only everything she once forgot

In the shades of grey I feel the fragile hope
That this scene was built of

Words can bring her back but it's hard when she's not listening
Silence can bring her back but only if she knows it's here
Time can bring her back
Time can bring her back
But it goes so slowly without her