

# Black Would Be White

Plazma

My tears don't let my flowers fade  
My song fell silent in the shade  
I'm numbed I'm standing still in fear  
All that I lived for disappears  
The air I breathe is getting close  
I'm choking, feeling so exposed  
I've come to kneel here in the dirt  
To everyone I've ever hurt

Black would be white  
If you would only hold my hand  
Black would be white  
I'd be yours  
Wrong would be right  
If you would only touch my hand  
Night would be light  
I'd be yours

I tried so hard to keep the flame  
From being put out by the rain  
That was my poor and last attempt  
The darkest dream I've ever dreamt  
My sun is black, my rain is blood  
Mixed in the mourning-colored flood  
It's true you won't know heaven well  
If you have never been in hell

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