

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

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