

No End, No Beginning

Poets of the Fall

We can't seem to let go
The thread's so thin
It just doesn't show anymore
It seems like we're playing charades
Playing like we're afraid to live

And this is one sacrifice, I...
I don't want to make

If there's no end
There can be no beginning
There can be no beginning
If there's no end
It feels like forsaking the dawn
We awaken and still we don't see
But I'm secretly grateful
You're living this moment with me

We can see where it leads
It's like you can't, can't kill
The monster that feeds on you
No matter what you do
It seems to get you every time

And that's a predicament
If I know anything

If there's no end
There can be no beginning
There can be no beginning
If there's no end
It feels like forsaking the dawn
We awaken and still we don't see
But I'm secretly grateful
You're living this moment with me
Yeah I'm secretly grateful
You're sharing this moment with me

If it's just one life we're given
One time you're living

I feel your touch light up a wild desire
Borne on my ache to take us ever higher
In our love we are birds of prey
Every cry serves to lead astray

So carry my ache
And you will know the feeling
Inside I am weak but
For this love I'm bearing
So breathe your life in my shades of grey
Or kill the lights and we'll fade away