

The Art of Loss

Stream of Passion

Take a long hard look
into my rear view mirror,
at the darkened path
that left me broken and blind.

I'll never know where it went wrong,
so I won't try again.
I'll surrender to the simple thought
of losing everything.

She's the voice I hear
when slipping out of reason
She took from me the cause
I thought I'd never deny.

I'll never know where it went wrong
I'll never try again
I've surrender to the simple thought
of losing everything.

I let you write into my dreams
hoping you'd never walk away,
and I blame you for it,
I'll never know, I'll never know...

I'll never try again
I'll surrender to the simple thought
of losing everything.