

Beneath The Shadows

T.S.O.L.

Two lovers, bench in the park
share last rays o autumn's sunlight
Street lights wrapped in darkness
are the backdrops to my soliloquy
Night falls on our two lovers
they laugh, hold one another

I walk out, the lonely streets
as the teardrops walk down my face
Cry out but I can't see
cry out...

The tearing of loneliness
crawls on me, like the wind
I laugh from beneath the shadows
to hold their words from wandering in
My eyes looked through the mist
I turn covering them

I walk out the lonely streets
as the teardrops walk down my face
Cry out but I can't see
cry out...

Morning and another night
lays broken tossed in the shadows
Teardrops litte the pavement
nighttime dies with the day
My hopes broke and destroyed now
my eyes clouded with hate

I walk out, the lonely streets
as the teardrops walk down my face
Cry out but I can't see
cry out...