

## 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...