

Today my world was
Broken and torn apart
I can't understand
How did we end up this way

And as the pen glided through the paper
The letters made words of sorrow
The literature of love and joy
Shattered over pages

My love - the memories
They haunt me in my sleep
I can't understand
I'm not waking beside you anymore

And as the pen glided through the paper
The letters made words of sorrow
The literature of love and joy
Shattered over pages

Clear are the pictures
Down in journal of sorrow
Telling stories of a man
When the love was not torn apart
Clear are the stories
Down in journal of sorrow
Telling stories of a man
Who once was in love

I swear from the bottom of my heart
One day we'll share the same we had
Until then this will be my last
Goodbye

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