

## Unanswered

Urma

Fear buying trust, devotion placed inside my dear best friend  
Sacrifices holding keys of better ends  
Bought a little dream, ahead the careless was becoming Jesus  
It's all gone.

Where did all  
Go away  
Where did all?

Wasting all my fears, little hand was always there to guide me  
Memories are digging, crawling for an end  
Gifts from the unseen, the little boy was, smiling, living, changing  
In a better man.

Where did all  
Go away  
Where did all?  
Now give your hand  
To the little rock that stands behind you  
Right on your footsteps  
Your very best  
Your very best friend.

Little boy was running, fearless, with broken arms wide open  
Sacrifices holding keys of better ends  
Colored dreams were healing, pushing blood inside your hidden black thoughts  
It's all gone

Where did all  
Go away  
Where did all?  
Now give your hand  
To the little rock that stands behind you  
Right on your footsteps  
Your very best  
Your very best friend.