

Dusk Becomes A Dawn

Velcra

Staring through the window. Dusk becomes a dawn.
For hours and hours I go on
Thoughts have escaped me, Walking circles in the night
Quietly I sing forgotten lullabies
Gently getting used to the night

Learning to live with what I can't leave behind.
Learning to live with what I've got
So good that I have known you, loved you, held you before we had to go.

Staring through the window. Dusk becomes a dawn.

Sometimes I feel your whispers in my ears.
They never knew the love that we shared was true

Oh, but a man is made of violence. Sadly! Sadly! Violence! Violence!
Oh but a man is made of suffering (suffering)
Someones misfortune is always to die. Someones misfortune is a lie

So good that I could hold you. Good that I could love you for a while
Sometimes I feel you here. Walking circles in the night