Fading Pictures

Tad Morose

I see myself standing beside my bed bad thoughts are going through my head
over and over I think of the past one good memory came to me at lastEvery breath feels like a long long time
fading pictures are crossing my
mind I want to live my life again maybe I will do much better thenI can't feel the pain I think I'm going insane
Heaven... is tomorrow lost to me forever trapped within the hour glass
rising... falling in and out in time slowly
drowning in the sandI am all alone in this endless dream everyone is different so it has to be
I feel a cold wind blowing through my soul heaven is calling so I have to
go

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