

Cleanse

The Strand

Cleanse:

There's no greater pain,
Than a love that's not returned.
There's no greater need,
Than affection that's received.
A failed love is a wicked sight,
Torrential pain and sleepless nights.
For broken hearts there is no cast,
Eternity is a time long passed.

Tiny steps to mend the heart,
Tears to wash away the scars.
And recreate the soul to be,
Cleanse the crown till the king is free.

Pain, turned. Need, received.
And now the famine took away,
The love we craved for oh so long.
Shallow goals are healthy things,
For starving souls who ate like kings.
A failed love is a wicked sight,
Torrential pain and sleepless nights.
For broken hearts there is no cast,
Eternity is a time long passed.

Additional Notes:

Released by The Strand in 2000 on In The Trench. Produced at Strandland in Tempe, AZ. Lyrics and songwriting Dave Strand. Additional vocals by Kimberly Brown. Digital mastering by Steve Laskarides of NRMastering.

Lyrics submitted by Dave Strand.

Lyrics provided by

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