

Moments Of Silence (Instrumental)

[Sheavy](#)

Walking in circles, wondering what might,
turn into, come back to, who knows what's right?. Take every moment, you'll see it's true
some laughing, some crying, what else can I do?. Victims of choices, only one line, fast dances,
last chances, fading into night. Losers and winners feeling the same.

No ending no denying tell me who's to blame. No time for me to say.....no time for you.

Whatever sense it made, wont be the same again,
you'll turn away and find it's gone. Born to live and die, the same as everyone

Read the lines they carve below your name.

Will the day be past it, just where you belong
or will they live forever in your song?. No time for me to say.....no time for you.

Whatever sense it made, wont be the same again,
you'll turn away and find it's gone. Now the demons you may leave behind
fall along the way.

Scattered on a world of dreams, see it everyday. Now they're gone, yeah they're gone,
Now they're gone, yeah they're gone, If it's you and me, then who decides, why the voices come?.
On and on the echos climb, burning in the sun.... Now it's gone, yeah it's gone, now it's gone, yeah it's gone.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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