## **Ontario**

## **Frontier Ruckus**

Dim light, saw you sleeping
The door is open waiting to be closed
And it's warm in this little room
But December is so cold
Waking to a nightmare
Passing out and hoping for a dream
That will bring back his memory
And everything you wanted was so close to you that night
I don't know how you could have dealt with this
But nothing could prepare you for that risk

Reliving every minute

Makes the moment seem further away

Unimaginable for me

The room with the blue paint

No words can repair this

So why do people still talk about faith

When it's proven to be nothing great

Now everyday reminds you of what could and should have been

I cannot find a last line to this song

Oh Yeah! Please remember

It must go on...

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