

# The Diary

## Funeral for a Friend

And it came from nothing  
But there was always something  
The way the sky burned brighter  
And the nights grew darker I'll hold on to everyone  
That I hold dearest to my heart  
And I won't forget them  
I won't forget them Fading, always fading  
And I never needed more  
Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor And the passing time reaches out  
And covers me with images  
Of everyone that I have known  
Or ever had to see And I won't forget them  
And I won't forget them Fading, always feeling  
And I never needed more  
Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor When a day is done  
Another setting sun is down  
When the day is done  
Another setting sun Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor Scraped across the wooden floor  
When will you be coming home?  
Scraped across the wooden floor  
When will you be coming home? Scraped across the wooden floor  
When will you be coming home?  
Scraped across the wooden floor

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>