

JD Love

Shaman's Harvest

touch of silence
I've been afflicted
border on violence
so restricted is our love
a vague remembrance
the hair and then her scent
of lavender honey
not a care for money
but someday maybe we would start
a small family
what a surprise we had in store
three years gone and a family of four,

and we might be touching
but we've never been any further apart
than we are now in this place
what happened to the dreams

i remember the first time
and how i worked so hard
for us to be touching
at the river of bodies in twined
i ran my hands off her goose-bumped skin
i was so nervous from that evening
and as i slipped off her faded out blue jeans
i remember thinking id do anything
to make her happy
and now our times are behind us
i feel the same way i did that night
i just wish we could show it
i lost control but I'm oddly happy
don't think i cant hear you crying
when we lie in our bed where we sleep at night

and we might be touching
but we've never been any further apart
than we are now in this place
what happened to the dreams

so much i want to say to you
if i could only find the heart
our daily lives seem to get in the way
what happened to our dreams
if i were to tell you
how much i care would it make a change
would the wounds be healed
and if i asked you am i still the only one
or have we turned our backs on all the damage done
i would give anything
to stop all the crying here
cause god knows your the last person i wanted hurt

and we might be touching
but we've never been any further apart
than we are now in this place
what happened to the dreams

so much i want to say to you
if i could only find the heart
our daily lives seem to get in the way
what happened to the dreams

Lyrics submitted by mindi.

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