

# Covered in Dust

Michael John Mollo & Tim Farley

Covered in dust on a shelf in a room  
deep black eyes a head full of secrets  
salted tears from dreams gone sad  
and a shattered picture of you

covered in dust on a bed in a room  
tattered threads of after remain  
sewed together with a needle and bled  
strong as steel  
shroud from the darkness

please son\*  
won't you tell me a story about  
these shadows on the wall  
please my love  
can't you tell me a story  
I need to hear your call

there's a silence in this room  
nobody will tell  
a thousand tears that I've cried  
my love is stained on the floor

my heart beats slowly  
in my hands as I squeeze  
everything I see I've seen before  
I lay here feeling the guilt  
because I can still breathe

my stare still so empty of all that I see  
my hate is blinding and the fear has silenced my dreams  
won't you please wait for me

please son  
won't you tell me a story about  
these shadows on the wall  
please my child  
can't you tell me a story  
I need to hear your call

covered in dust in a bare wooden box  
six feet of mind illusion above  
some things may heal in the sands of time  
I walked through the desert and my skin is still dry

Lyrics Submitted by NA

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