

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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