Cold Silence

Schism

When things go wrong
I look at the stars outside
When somethings done
You know you can't turn back timeWe lose each other
Between the fire and the flame
With nothing left to show
Just the respect we gainedWhen we get closer
We get so far away
We sit in the same room
Staring out that same old window frameIt's called cold silence
Which makes the ice
It's the final stare
Which freezes both ends of our lives
And I'm sure this makes us learn
The cold cold silence
Ruining us to soon
It's called cold silence
Ruining us to soonIt's these moments in the air
That put temptation sharp as a knife
We reach into our hearts for words
That will give us the strength to fightIn the minds of each of us
We hold the cards that make us believe
Within each of us lies hope
In the cold there is a keyWhen we get closer
We get so far away
We sit in the same room
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Ruining us to soonMusic by/ Richard Johnstone
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Lyrics by/ Michael J Peade

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