Amy

Whiteriver

And now you should know how it feels to be parted from you
To pick up the pieces you left here
Failed at trying to link them back again
Too many words left unsaid
I carried the picture you planted in my head
It is so hard being tracked by your voice every night

I created a terrible monster which haunts me
It lets me think of you all the time

Should I be thankful for what I had?
Five years of pain is all Iâ€™ve got

Lyrics Submitted by Andreyevich

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/