Timothy

As Cities Burn

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

'Cause it's not the cold
Making my, making my legs shake
It's Timmy's ghost
Taking his, taking his place in our hearts forever'Cause it's not the sound
Keeping me, keeping me from sleep
It's what Jesus said, it's what Jesus said
Said about the hell underneathI think I'd rather believe it's some imaginary place
Made up to make children behave
So our souls are safe to wander off wherever they might please
Your soul is safe wherever you might beCome now, sleep
Come now, sleepTell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun
And tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun
And love that's enough to keep our friends alivePhone call, I pull my car to the side of the road
No, it's not the cold that's making my legs shake
It's someone I love being taken away
A ghost is taking his place in our hearts, in our heartsWhere inside he moves from room to room
But sometimes he climbs our spines
To remind our grieving heads
That in this way he hasn't leftTell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun
And tell me I'm only dreaming, tell me he's just sleeping
When morning comes, we'll both wake up to the sun
And love that's enough to keep our friends alive
But love is enough to keep our friends aliveBut take me back to where I was before, I was born
It's life, sweet and dreamlessly, it sounds like heaven to me

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