

# Ontario

## Stoney Clove Lane

Dim light, saw you sleeping  
The door is open waiting to be closed  
And it's warm in this little room  
But December is so cold  
Waking to a nightmare  
Passing out and hoping for a dream  
That will bring back his memory  
And everything you wanted was so close to you that night  
I don't know how you could have dealt with this  
But nothing could prepare you for that risk

Reliving every minute  
Makes the moment seem further away  
Unimaginable for me  
The room with the blue paint  
No words can repair this  
So why do people still talk about faith  
When it's proven to be nothing great  
Now everyday reminds you of what could and should have been  
I cannot find a last line to this song  
Oh Yeah! Please remember  
It must go on...

Lyrics provided by

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