

# 10:45 Amsterdam Conversation

## Funeral For A Friend

Water broken voice, saturates a microphone  
    Into a receiver with no tongue  
    Offering little to what it knows  
Then a silence so heavy, broken hearts fall from throats  
    When heaven is remembered but never seen  
    Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
    Eternally the sun has set to mourning  
    And contoured are the backgrounds  
On the canvas to which our lives are painted  
Water broken voice, saturates a microphone  
    Into a receiver with no tongue  
    Offering little to what it knows

Then a silence so heavy, broken hearts fall from throats  
    When heaven is remembered but never seen  
    Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
    Eternally the sun has set to mourning  
    And contoured are the backgrounds  
On the canvas to which our lives are painted  
    Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
    Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
    Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes like kaleidoscopes  
    Like kaleidoscopes, like kaleidoscopes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>