

R Lee

Six O'Clock Saints

strange how these pictures
never fade away
tangled in possible
reality
tossed the pictures across the bedroom
but the memory stays
i guess its best this way

and i thought i had time
to make my thoughts become truths
but well it kind of seems worthless
if i did it all for you
distorted altered truth

and it feels
so bad
when your near
because i cant forget when
you believed in
everything
everything i am

cursed the day you slipped away
cursed the day you slipped away
cursed the day you slipped away
cursed the day you slipped away

and i thought i had time enough
i thought that id still
have every tomorrow to tell you
i love you still
for believing in
everything
everything i am

Lyrics submitted by Al.

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