

# Funeral for a Friend / Love Lies Bleeding

## Dream Theater

The roses in the window box  
Have tilted to one side  
Everything about this house  
Is gonna grow and die Well, it doesn't seem a year ago  
To this very day  
You said, "Sorry honey, if I don't change the pace  
I can't face another day" And love lies bleeding in my hand  
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man  
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan  
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band  
Love lies bleeding in my hands I wonder if those changes  
Have left a scar on you  
And all the burning hoops of fire  
That you and I passed through You're a bluebird on a telegraph line  
I hope you're happy now  
While if the wind of change coming down your way girl  
You'll make it back somehow And love lies bleeding in my hand  
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man  
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan  
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band  
Love lies bleeding in my hands And love lies bleeding in my hand  
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man  
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan  
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band  
Love lies bleeding in my hands Love lies bleeding in my hands

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>