

Coldstreets

Immortal Souls

I feed the fire in the night and wish the memories away;

As with tears I watch the flames of departure.

I still think of you and it makes it even harder;

I can't remember but the good times we had..It was the love that become hate and all the wrong words were said;

I never wanted this to be, but still it is.

Seems like these nights are getting each time longer;

Longer they are when I pass them all alone..I walk alone the cold streets.

Love is gone, cold streets.

Love is playing it cruel game upon my broken heart;

Loneliness is my only game on these cold streets..The freezing wind from the sea blows it cold over me;

The sea lies frozen in ice as do my soul.

Seems like these nights are getting each time colder;

Colder they are when I pass them all alone..I walk alone the cold streets.

Love is gone, cold streets.

Love is playing it cruel game upon my broken heart;

Love is no game on these cold streets..I walk alone the cold streets.

Love is gone, cold streets.

Love is playing it cruel game upon my broken heart;

Love from above is what I need on these cols streets..

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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