

# Duelist

## True Widow

Come at dawn  
All the burning lights are wasted  
Tongue tied now  
You can't understand the torture  
In the morning of the day  
With the cold world brings a fear  
Solitude Hope to hear all is not gone and wasted  
Deep and dark underground  
Apart from all that's aching  
In the seconds near a time  
Just a figure in my mind  
And a pale cloud passes by  
When the mourning doves' on high  
I cannot feel all the feelings i might  
Out the gate I come undone  
How can I feel all these feelings at once  
Tempt the bottom feeding love  
Wade in the darkest of darkened accounts  
Rest and breath in all your last of days

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

Lyrics provided by

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