Minus A Holiday

With Broken Wings

early years consist of only silence
his image is buried beneath a falling suna cold day
another holiday
your minutes turned into empty hours (years)
a cold day
another holiday
my thoughts of you are far from goneI'm not among
the boys whos bearings vanish
when autumns memories
become more vividthe sound of your voice is
like a melody left unfinished

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/