This Lost Song Is Yours

The Color Morale

Heavens have been forever crowding,
Then I still have four more years to devil with.
I didn't create the disease,
I just try to ignore.
I won't be missed by, but I just can't go.No, don't take me back there,
Don't take me back there, no.
Bury me a hole in the sky,
Not in my mind.
No one ever makes it out of life alive,
There's no excuse for you to not try.Heavens have been forever crowding,
Then I still have four more years to devil with.
I didn't create the disease,
But now you were created in me.
No, don't take me back there.
Don't take me back there, no.Our lives are old,
But our destinies are young.
In my travels tonight,
You are my inspiration.
You'll make it back this night more alive.The cleanest we'll be is the day before
We're buried in soil,
Where we'll make peace with worms.
And I'll see you in dust when I turn.Go make your peace.
You still won't know
Where you'll be alone,
But I'll be there with you.
The worlds finds a way
To pull hope over my own head
And bury me there.
And one day two wings air,
This is the worst not the last
And I've always needed you.We only crossed this far to show
They will forever try to close.
We've all mistakes but grown from,
The last one that you give
Will be your own.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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