

A Beautiful Silence, Sweet Dreams And Bitter End

This january rain, takes away my pain, the subtle things that tear my body will always be the same,
and when i woke up and saw the sunshine the tears streamed from my eyes it was all just a dream
im swallowing my pride, this fear thats left inside, its convincing but im not convinced i have nothing
and when i woke up and saw the sunshine the tears streamed from my eyes it was all just a dream
no more broken promises, the tears that fell they wont be missed,
and i told myself the worst is over now