

After The Tragedy, Charlee's Analogy

You have ripped pages from a book
you never took the time to read
And now you're clutching close the shreds
and missing all you need
She's dusting off an open heart
in shadows of a dream
She's finding pages deep within
a spine you wouldn't bend

[Chorus:]

You burned the bridge that held you up
And now there's no one left to trust
Do you remember what you said?
Now do you wish that you were dead?
He had a plan to make it work
but through it all you never knew
Your time together was your own
He never had a clue
She's dusting off an open heart
in shadows of a dream
She's finding pages deep within
a spine you wouldn't bend

[Chorus]