

Azure Ray, November

So I'm waiting for this test to end,
so these lighter days can soon begin;
I'll be alone, but maybe more carefree,
Like a kite that floats so effortlessly;

I was afraid to be alone,
but now I'm scared that's how I like to be;
All these faces run the same,
how can there be so many personalities?

So many lifeless, empty hands,
so many hearts in great demand;
and now my sorrow seems so far away,
until I'm taken by these bolts of pain;

But I turn them off, and tuck them away,
until those rainy days that make them stay;
And then I'll cry so hard to these sad songs,
and the words still ring, once here, now gone;

And they echo through my head everyday,
and I don't think they'll ever go away;
Just like thinking of your childhood home,
but we can't go back, we're on our own;

Ohh. . .

But I'm about to give this one more shot,
And find it in myself, I'll find it in myself;

So we're speeding towards that time of year,
to the day that marks that you're not here;
And I think I'll want to be alone,
so please understand that I don't answer the phone;

I'll just sit and stare at my deep blue walls,
until I can see nothing at all;
Only particles, some fast, some slow,
all my eyes can see is all I know;

Ohh. . .

But I'm about to give this one more shot,
And find it in myself, I'll find it in myself;

(Do, do, do, do-do-do) (x3)