Billy Talent, White sparrows

Today I walked down our old street, Past the diner where we'd meet.

Now I dine alone in our old seats.

The cold wind blows right through my bones,

And i feel like i'm getting old,

But I wish I was getting old with you.

I held your hand when we took shelter from the rain,

She laughed as we picked out our children's names,

(White sparrows) fell from heaven and carried her away.

(Black arrows) cut the strings of my heart I kneel and pray.

Her clothes hang in the closet still,

The phone sits on the windowsill,

And every time it rings it gives me chills.

My heart just stopped when I was told,

Doctor, doctor, on the phone,

Said my love was never coming home.

I hold your casket gently walking to the grave,

Dark clouds eclipse the sun won't shine again,

(White sparrows) fell from heaven and carried her away.

(Black arrows) cut the strings of my heart I kneel and pray.

They gave her one more day,

To say the words I couldn't say

I'm crying in pain...

Crying in pain...

And I'm not looking for answers,

No I'm not looking for answers,

But dear God why did you choose her?

(White sparrows) fell from heaven and carried her away.

(Black arrows) cut the strings of my heart I kneel and pray.

They gave her one more day,

To say the words I couldn't say

I'm crying in pain...

Crying in pain...

Our love will remain...

I'm crying in pain...