

Blank & Jones, Mind Of Wonderful

The mind.. of the wonderful..
And no one knows..
Wounds that just won't heal..
Not even you..

Like a ghost that came from an old beginning
You heated up the freezing destiny
But I told myself I had the chance to live a better life
By loving someone new

I miss the mind of the wonderful
I let the icy thoughts run through me
Cold, and no one knows

I keep the pain of a broken soul
Wounds that just won't heal
No one knows, not even you

We had a love, a future, we were honest
But my truth held so many little lies
Can turn the page, can rearrange, it's written in the sand
And the tide is closing in

[x2]
I miss the mind of the wonderful
I let the icy thoughts run through me
Cold, and no one knows

I keep the pain of a broken soul
Wounds that just won't heal
No one knows, not even you

[x6]
Cold is the night, cold are my hands, cold as my heart

ahh.. ohh..

I miss the mind of the wonderful
I let the icy thoughts run through me
Cold, and no one knows

I keep the pain of a broken soul
Wounds that just won't heal
No one knows, not even you

ahh.. ohh..