

Crest, Thorn

I see the thorn in your eye
I feel the pain when she cries

pale are the mornings at fall
a new day just waiting for more

in her room so quietly
I see the thorn in your eye
although she weeps so silently
I feel the pain when she cries

I am the ghost in your dreams
you hear my voice in the breeze

in her room so quietly
I see the thorn in your eye
although she weeps so silently
I feel the pain when she cries