

# Diary Of Dreams, June

Now I'm living life without you  
And I'm waiting to hear you grasp for air  
June lies hidden in those ruins of your eyes  
Have you seen me stumble in this demented world ?

June you've lost your colour  
Could one stray under your wings

Liberty, a word I read once in a book  
Frozen roses, as a gift to your content

I figured I could risk this stupid absolution  
O' disillusioned, I'm face to face with silence  
Your quivering breath, too weak to survive  
What a shame, we never spoke a word

Liberty, a word I read once in a book  
Frozen roses, as a gift to your content  
Icicle-rain pounding on my head  
Images demand to take a smile for granted

Tomorrow is always the first day of  
the end of your life