

Escape The Day, Days

Cutting through the clouds of silver skies
Descending to the ground and then arise
Days are gone I feel I might be home
But where are you, where has your love gone?
Pale wall, your steps still echo through it all
Strong belief is always something good
But my idea has been misunderstood
Staring through a dark hole in the lake
Lacking all the power that it takes
Days pass, some say that nothings gonna last