

# Forgive-Me-Not, Silent Goodbyes

They look for me  
I try not to see them  
Pretend to be free  
They fail to be saved  
The task they're afraid  
They cry too much

People stand and stare at them  
And you can try, enough!  
I came to fall and to remain  
Any needle you can use again

They live inside me  
I try not to feel them  
They're turning my life  
Into the flames  
Their sun still drains  
Wet fingers of my rain

People stand and stare at them  
And you can try, enough!  
I came to fall and to remain  
Any needle you can use again