

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Candle In Your Window

Lights on Lights out A message going out No acknowledgement of receipt We walk We talk A heart

Place a candle in your window

Breathe in Breathe out My warm breath forms a cloud
That shall tell you how i miss you Sometimes it hurts
Sometimes it heals My heart ,because nothing feels
Half as good as if i kiss you And while the rain falls down on my head I think about every word that

If theres a place for me in your heart
Set a light and let it start