

Michigan, Shine In Silver

Somebody told me
That I was afraid
To give all the love from my
heart
Believe
I'll rise upon
The slightest doubts

The sweetest connection
Of body and mind
The truth is the
Hardest to find
You'll see
Embraced by fouts
And tainted preachers

I see dead roses
Under the sky
They fade away
Crumbles to dust
I hear your heart
And it prays

Time is running out
Time is running out
Again
Shine is silver
For a broken man in chains

Somebody told me
Heaven's a place
We know it's filled with disgrace
And sin
We stumble and fall

A great attempt
But you advice
Has fallen again
I need religion
I am lost
I'm stained

Time is running out
Time is running out
Again
Shine is silver
For ab broken man in chains

Oh I want to die
In your arms here
A moment of celebration
Disappears