

# Opeth, Hopes leaves

In the corner beside my window  
Hangs a lonely photograph  
There is no reason  
I'd never notice  
A memory that could hold me back  
There is a wound that's always bleeding  
There is a road I'm always walking  
And I know you'll never return to this place  
Gone through days without talking  
There is a comfort in silence  
So used to losing all ambition  
Struggling to maintain what's left  
Once undone, there is only smoke  
Burning in my eyes to blind  
To cover up what really happened  
Force the darkness unto me