

# Opeth, In My Time Of Need

I can't see the meaning of this life I'm leading  
I try to forget you as you forgot me  
This time there is nothing left for you to take, this  
is goodbye

Summer is miles and miles away  
And no one would ask me to stay

And I should contemplate this change  
To ease the pain  
And I should step out of the rain  
turn away

Close to ending it all, I am drifting through the  
stages  
Of the rapture born within this loss  
Thoughts of death inside, tear me apart from the core  
of my soul

At times the dark's fading slowly  
But it never sustains  
Would someone watch over me  
In my time of need