

# Shades Apart, Christmas Lights

All she was a parent's prize  
Pushed to the edge by childhood lies  
No escape when it's that far gone  
Just hope and pray you have it all wrong  
Somehow it ain't the same but nothing's changed

Christmas lights sparkles in the silence  
Torture me with joyful cries  
No escaping that it's gone forever  
To a quiet place where someone cares for her

I don't feel like coming home  
This don't feel like coming home

All I have is a photograph  
The words you left and a frozen laugh  
Frozen in time where you will always be  
An empty space walking next to me