

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