

Aaron Sprinkle, Solace

I've lived this day a thousand times it won't go away
And all I can see are the eyes of people I will never be
And it makes me ill the way
You love me still

I can't decide if You're the missing piece buried in my mind
Immersed in sand I try to reach try to take Your hand
And it makes me ill the way You love me still

I think back to the days I was around
And it brings me down to a place I've never been
I think back on a picture of a child and dream awhile
All the more I miss Your perfect ever shaking heart

Solace came with a drop of blood and a taste of shame
When You took my turn You struck a match and You let it burn
And it makes me ill the way you love me still

I think back to the days I was around
And it brings me down to a place I've never been
I think back on a picture of a child and dream awhile
All the more I miss Your perfect ever shaking heart