

Bleed The Dream, No Smiles On Christmas

I can't remember smiles on Christmas day
And even if I smile it wasn't real anyway
What I do recall is laying in the snow
And wishing I didn't have to go home
I know this isn't what you want to hear
But I'm not looking forward to Christmas this year

So I sleep on it, and dream on it
And hope to find the reason on this day
That I can breakaway
And start over, but I'm not so sure
That this one will be different than the last
And I can leave all of those winters in the past

I can always tell it's coming by the way
Silence winds are growing colder everyday
And I could hear the freezing hands of time
Slowing down as people pass me by
And I know this isn't what they want to hear
But I'm not looking forward to Christmas this year

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