

Boyce Avenue, Tonight

The cars pass by outside
From one sign to the next
She tries to listen, tries to care
Pretending he knows best
Shes afraid of what shes done
Not knowing what it is
She prays for something, prays for his sins
Someday shell find rest
But the time is never right
No its never right
To step outside her life
To find whats been lost
Shell sleep on it tonight
A voice she left behind
Tells her that theres time
She bears the burden, blames her own sin
Hopes shell change her mind
The pain that never hides
A reflection from inside
She conceals the message, buries her head
Tells herself shes fine
But her eyes, they say goodbye
No they never lie
The windows to her life
To find whats been lost
Shell sleep on it tonight
She feels alive without a reason
Love and pain tonight she finally listens
She, she comes alive without a reason
Love and faith tonight she finally listens