

Bread, In The Afterglow

Here in the afterglow of what we've done,
What remains here in the after show
Of what we've seen.
Is it strange to be falling away now
Or would you say we should have known
It would end this way and both of us turn to dust.
We went deeper deeper in debt to games and lies
We got over our head and never realized
How, when or why.
But now as I sit reflecting on your face
In my hand
Now I can see your picture helps retrace
All the steps we took, places we went to,
Thoughts that we tried, tripping along
On a love we never understood with no guide.
Many things were taken for granted all along
Firm foundations never were planted
All went wrong.
We fell down, and broke in a million pieces,
We couldn't put it all together,
We couldn't put it all together again