

# By A Thread, The World To Me

Sunday morning I'm confined  
But the last time I could understand  
What's left in me? I don't know  
But I wanted to be there tonight  
Holding on I fall  
I discovered you in the mess of things  
When silence was my only friend  
Watch the sky turn red as I look into your eyes you're gone  
Days go by too quickly to fast I can't count  
And I'll reach for you my love but I'm confined to my suffering  
Seems so far away but I want to be there tonight  
Holding on I fall  
Days go by too quickly too fast I can't count  
And I'll reach for you my love but I'm confined to my suffering