

Echo Image, Fading

Sending out my thoughts to you
they never seem to reach where
you are how am I supposed to get that far
Wherever you are
Remembering what we did best
We only had one week to do the rest
The days were filled with joy and pain
Still missing that game

Days turns in and weeks go by
Wondering if my life is just a lie
Still hope to hear that you are near
Longing for you
Wondering if you are alone
Wondering if my heart has turned to stone
Try to reach out with my mind
But I've become blind

I see you fading like the sun