

Echo Image, Need To Be Proud

Falling like grey leaves do
She felt the walls tumbling over her soul
Tonight
She has no words to say
She felt the presence of another black day
Tonight

Need to be proud of what you are
But you're flying by
Hope you won't try those things again
But your words are flying high

Trying to figure out
Why things went wrong
Why she has nothing left
To do
She wants to see the light
But shadows drags her
To another black place
Somehow