

# Funeral For A Friend, 10:45 Amsterdam Convers

Water broken voice saturates a microphone  
into a receiver with no tongue  
offering little to what it knows

Then a silence so heavy, broken hearts fall from throats  
when heaven is remembered but never seen  
through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes

Eternally, the sun has set to mourning  
and contoured are the backgrounds  
on the canvas to which our lives are painted

[Repeat all]

Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes  
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes

Kaleidoscopes (Then a silence so heavy)  
Kaleidoscopes (Then a silence so heavy)  
Kaleidoscopes (Then a silence so heavy)  
(Then a silence so heavy)