

# Grey Skies Fallen, Tomorrow's in Doubt

For too long, I lay silently contemplating  
"Stay your tongue" is what I'm told  
Time and time again...  
I grow tired, and wait for sleep that never comes  
Left to drown in muddied seas  
It's been this way for ages now.

Endless nights bring heavy eyes, I know  
A pounding head and a bleeding heart, I know  
Too far away to run  
Any dreams I may have had come screeching to a halt.

I need salvation.  
Cleanse the wound so that I may live again  
Wait for tomorrow.  
And hope it's brighter than it was today.

Foolish cries from a foolish man  
I now realize my hopes are in vain  
Once again you come to me in dreams  
I cannot stop you.  
Now inside...now inside, penetrating  
I can clearly see that I am dead

As tears fill my eyes, I look to the sky  
Raising my hand I call silence.

In visions I see what might have been  
But yesterday's gone.  
To hope for tomorrow and what it may bring  
And leave it behind.