

Lifetime, Old Friend

here she comes again my old friend emptiness faithfully by my side
no dividing us its funny how she comes around like clockwork
when i hit the ground
i try to concentrate and stretch a smile across my face
you are the one to set the sun
and then your coldness lingers on grab the clouds from out of sight
turn our morning into night
you're the cold flowing through my veins that turns my laughter to a scream
and everytime we think it's done you're right behind us listening on