Lunic, The Killing Time

If I could take away the memories
of all the things I used to be
The price we pay for all the miles apart
an emptiness inside our heart
And I wait for love
but it's not enough
Too many words unspoken
The comfort fades, the silence breaks me down
A tragic type of sound penetrating my mind
I can't escape the killing time
And In my dream I saw you standing there
Your face a ghost, an empty stare
I never meant to shut you out of my ife
Confused I was a broken child
And I wait for love
but it never comes
Too many words unspoken
The comfort fades, the slience weighs upon
a tragic type of calm that invades our lives
We can't escape the killing time
I know there's no starting over
But what if we tried
One word at a time can breathe new life
So I wait...