

# Moments In Grace, My Dying Day

Please believe me that this  
Is all I have to give  
I gave you my last breath  
And you left me with nothing  
A faded picture is the only thing that 's left,  
But will you even mourn?

Tonight is the night that you  
Fulfilled this doubt as you walked out

Please believe me that this,  
This is my dying wish  
I cannot block it out  
Or learn how to forgive.  
I've lost and I've bled  
For words you never said  
There burying the dead,  
But will you even mourn?

Tonight is the night that you  
Fulfilled this doubt as you walked out

Cause you, you've lived your life  
By bringing fire to douse a blaze  
As we walked through the mines,  
You left me alone to find my way

On this, my dying day

Please believe this is all I have to give  
I gave you my last breath and you left me with nothing

Tonight is the night you fulfilled this doubt,  
As you walked out