

Slow Coming Day, When Time Stood Still

Time stands still in this moment of dissonance and despair.

No one will ever see my hidden pain trapped within.

You are now forever gone.

Given over to death.

I'm left here crying.

The mask I wear, it is fitting.

This fake smile, it gets old.

Living a lie now a burden.

As the winter is cold.

You are now forever gone.

Given over to death.

I'm left here crying.

I'm left crying.

Falling down on my knees, I'm left here crying.

I look for the day when we'll meet again.

You'll wrap your arms around me.

You'll wrap your arms around me.