

Unjust, Notes From A Sunday Morning

Living..in silence
The fault of your forbidden love
It just carries your life
It's all right..It's ok

Our reflection, fables forever gone

It's the way you put your face on..
Somethings always wrong!
A world wide misconception

The writing..shining
The journey steps in the unknown
Crossing their minds
It's all right...It's OK

Our reflection, never seemed wrong

Just lying in bed(Sunday Morning)
So minus the past who's to know?
It's not what you did!(Sunday Morning)
Your shame it wont last..
You take me to the mountaintops..my paper planet