

Urma, Unanswered

Fear buying trust, devotion placed inside my dear best friend
Sacrifices holding keys of better ends
Bought a little dream, ahead the careless was becoming Jesus
It's all gone.

Where did all
Go away
Where did all?

Wasting all my fears, little hand was alway there to guide me
Memories are digging, crawling for an end
Gifts from the unseen, the little boy was, smiling, living, changing
In a better man.

Where did all
Go away
Where did all?
Now give your hand
To the little rock that stands behind you
Right on your footsteps
Your very best
Your very best friend.

Little boy was running, fearless, with broken arms wide open
Sacrifices holding keys of better ends
Colored dreams were healing, pushing blood inside your hidden black thoughts
It's all gone

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Go away
Where did all?
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Your very best friend.