

411**"The Unsung"**Visit "[The Unsung](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've seen this place all too many times, and it's wearing thin,
But you leave with a glance that I can't forget, and it burns into my very skin.
It leaves a mark that won't go away,

This isn't love, when you fly away, to a place I cannot find.
So spread your wings, come back to me or just leave, bury me tonight.

Take air into your wings and fly away
Finish what you started and bury me.
But I'm slipping in over and over again,
I'm aching for something I never had.
But they said, she used to sing out to everyone;
So I can't stop until she swells her chest and sings to me,

This isn't love, when you fly away, to a place I cannot find.
So spread your wings, come back to me or just leave, bury me tonight, bury me tonight.

Now the wind fills your wings, and you've buried my grave
Your song's in my ears and it still haunts me.
Bury me tonight,

Bury me tonight, ooohh,
Bury me tonight.

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