

And The Sky Went Red "Last Summer I Staged A Knife Fight"

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A thousand blinded shadows guide our path
Hold me close, i need the warmth tonight
The clouds have parted, showing me the way
Give my regards to the autumn moon
I'll do this alone one last time

A million sad excuses left behind
Pushed away - this is what i get for trying to embed in
you
A twinge of compassion
This ceremony of content has bonded to my soul

Oceans apart and failing, this vessel is sinking - not
sailing
As the waves come crashing down
This charade of caring is over now

Would the stars in your eyes outshine the horizon?
Would they be bright enough to bring me back again?

Bring me back

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