

Diary Of Dreams "Deviation"

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And the place was burning
Where once my cradle stood
Memories still yearning
For what my childhood took
In peaceful shelter I may rest
Just instincts of salvation
O'deviate from the within
But hate I may not feel
A nations decay within my eyes
Imploring still in vague seclusion
A tear from a child's eye- obeying still
But fate just ties together
What's my flesh ?
And what my skin ?
What my privilege ?
And what a sin ?
Have I come to stay
What I can never be ?
Have I come to beg
For a new identity ?
....to blame...
O' I have tried to fly
But I did not have wings
I have tried to speak
But I did not know how
Like a new-born child
I have tried to trust
Reaching out
But my cradle burning
A nations decay within my eyes
Imploring still in vague seclusion
A tear from a child's eye- obeying still
But fate just ties together
Just memories today
Yes, I exist, but do I also live ?
I must deviate from the within
But hate I may not feel

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