Dream Theater "Funeral For A Friend / Love Lies Bleeding"

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The roses in the window box Have tilted to one side Everything about this house Is gonna grow and die

Well, it doesn't seem a year ago
To this very day
You said, "Sorry honey, if I don't change the pace
I can't face another day"

And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands

I wonder if those changes Have left a scar on you And all the burning hoops of fire That you and I passed through

You're a bluebird on a telegraph line
I hope you're happy now
While if the wind of change coming down your way girl
You'll make it back somehow

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