

Duncan Sheik

"No Trace Of Us"

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What of all the talk
Things he said
All that stayed bottled in your heart
And you thought
Bottled in your heartache
I'll fix that
Want me, we can make a start
Your sad little heart felt closer
The feud was it needed time
He was a man etcetera
Must be held a different kind

Oh unholy wind is blind
Roses winter through the street
Time keeps no trace of us
Still feels like a song so sweet
Like a song so sweet

Heart
Is a holy painter
It fills in what our thoughts create
Likeness of the devil
Or an angel's come to stay
The distance says now
You are older
And the dark you know
Surely you have been touched this time
There's no way to let him go

And oh
The unholy wind is blind
Roses winter through the streets
Time keeps no trace of us
Still feels like a song so sweet
Like a song so sweet

And the moon is a haunted woman
With the look of a vacant dream
And she says
Don't, don't lose him, don't you lose him
He's the soul of your everything

And oh
The unholy wind is blind
Roses winter through the streets
Time that keeps no trace of us
Still feels like a song so sweet
Like a song so sweet

Hmmm hmmm hmmm

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