Extol "Reflections Of A Broken Soul"

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I fooled myself again
Trusting an illusion
Of what I thought to be
Never ceasing love
I burned myself again
Leaving scars that never heal
Becoming cynical
To this thing called love

Look into my mind Fragments of what I desired In this state I cry Father please won't you show me

Show me how To stop it now Cleanse my mind Help me find Love

My soul is an open wound Filled with salt of sadness Was this my destiny To be left alone I nurse my misery Leave no room for anyone Still I am cynical To this thing called love

A pale reflection
Of a broken soul
Slips through these eyes
Full of tears
Emotional blackout

I cannot trust my own feelings My sorrow eats me up inside

Learn from mistakes See what it takes My feelings fail Your love remains Visit <u>Extol</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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