

Funeral For A Friend

"10:45 Amsterdam Conversation"

Visit "[10:45 Amsterdam Conversation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Water broken voice, saturates a microphone
Into a receiver with no tongue
Offering little to what it knows

Then a silence so heavy, broken hearts fall from
throats
When heaven is remembered but never seen
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes

Eternally the sun has set to mourning
And contoured are the backgrounds
On the canvas to which our lives are painted

Water broken voice, saturates a microphone
Into a receiver with no tongue
Offering little to what it knows

Then a silence so heavy, broken hearts fall from
throats
When heaven is remembered but never seen
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes

Eternally the sun has set to mourning
And contoured are the backgrounds
On the canvas to which our lives are painted

Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes
Through hearts shaped like kaleidoscopes like
kaleidoscopes
Like kaleidoscopes, like kaleidoscopes

Visit [Funeral For A Friend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.