

## **Funeral For A Friend "The Diary"**

Visit "[The Diary](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

And it came from nothing  
But there was always something  
The way the sky burned brighter  
And the nights grew darker

I'll hold on to everyone  
That I hold dearest to my heart  
And I won't forget them  
I won't forget them

Fading, always fading  
And I never needed more  
Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor

And the passing time reaches out  
And covers me with images  
Of everyone that I have known  
Or ever had to see

And I won't forget them  
And I won't forget them

Fading, always feeling  
And I never needed more  
Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor

When a day is done  
Another setting sun is down  
When the day is done  
Another setting sun

Waiting, always waiting  
Scraped across the wooden floor

Scraped across the wooden floor  
When will you be coming home?  
Scraped across the wooden floor  
When will you be coming home?

Scraped across the wooden floor

When will you be coming home?  
Scraped across the wooden floor

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.