

In Fiction "Calendar Notes"

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Nothings the same now
It's been a year, today.
Since the falter
All my words have failed
And nothing I learn sticks
All mistakes... explained
But go un-sold
Though she knows I've paid
More then I owe her

And I...
Can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Another day in silence
Well no news is good news
Isn't it?
And I can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Your hands

But nothings the same now
I wish I had chose my words better
And nothing I earn will stay
I wish I had fallen down
Without her

I can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Another day in silence
Well no news is good news
Isn't it?
And I can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Your hands

But nothings the same

And I
Can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Another day in silence
Well no news is good news

Isn't it?
(And I)
And I can feel your heart
Pulsating through your hands
Your hands

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