## Cold "Black Sunday"

Visit "Black Sunday" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't breath at all
It hurts to think
That time could heal my wounds
Feeling I've been betrayed, Black Sunday
Still burns you in my thoughts

I can't sleep at all Now you're gone away I can't fake this anymore Guess I could blame it all on God's game Or explain what my life's for

Caught in a winter's rain
'Cause I can't remember the words you said
Take away my fear, please hold on to me
I'm falling, falling

I would trade it all
For another day
Just to feel you and your warmth
But even pictures fade, Black Sunday
Still burns you in my thoughts

I can't see at all Did you fly away? Did the stars shine bright for you? Guess I could blame it all on God's game It was fate that carried you

Caught in a winter's rain
'Cause I can't remember the words you said
Take away my fear, please hold on to me
I'm falling, falling

You always take away Take away Take away Take away

Caught in a winter's rain
'Cause I can't remember the words you said
Take away my fear, please hold on to me

I'm falling

I'm caught in a winter's rain
'Cause I can't remember the words you said
Take away my fear, please hold on to me
I'm falling

And I'm falling And I'm falling And I'm falling And I'm falling And I'm falling

Visit <u>Cold</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.