

## Days Like These "Beneath The Surface"

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Cold days in April  
Were brought about by change in vain  
Finding comfort in the falling of the rain  
The rain

Cold days in April  
Were brought about by rising tides  
Finding comfort in the warmth  
We hold inside, inside, oh

I find myself back home, I don't know how I got there  
And it feels like I'm stuck, I'm stuck inside  
But the only thing I know, and even though you don't  
care  
Is that my world's prepared to die

Cold days in April  
Brisk winds and chills in the air  
Does it feel like anyone cares?  
Does anyone, does anyone care?

I find myself back home, I don't know how I got there  
And it feels like I'm stuck, I'm stuck inside  
But the only thing I know, even though you don't care  
Is that my world's prepared to die

No one can hear my screams of pain  
In the silence of the day, the silence of the day  
The echo of my call will haunt them  
Until I'm dead, until I'm dead

I find myself back home, I don't know how I got there  
And it feels like I'm stuck, I'm stuck inside  
But the only thing I know, and even though you don't  
care  
Is that my world's prepared to die

Cold days in April

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