

Underoath "Cries Of The Past"

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It happened all so fast heavy with sleep my eyes closed
The next thing I remember was crawling out from the
car and
Seeing you lying there
Holding your head kissing you for the last time
The taste of blood on my lips
Your clothes torn apart perfumed with gas
It seems like it was yesterday when the rain poured
down
I can still hear your screams as if it was happening all
over again
Saturday, December 4th that night would become a
grave
That would crush my heart
Joy and laughter exchanged for grief and silence
Searching for so long to find you and the moment
You were ripped from me
Laying here on this empty shelf never to be read again
In these pages lies every memory of you
The wind blew your heart over my eyes and I slept for
days
Praying not to awake, but these dreams can only last so
long
Facing the day looking through these tears
I'll always look back and remember that night as you
lay there

Looking over that casket seeing your face times of past
rushing
Touching your cold hand wishing it would touch me
back
You look so pretty lying there just like the first day we
met
It feels so real like old times but it's nothing, it's
nothing
I can taste the stale air on my tongue and death lights
up the sky
Hope finds itself and ends stopping at my thoughts
Pictures of you help bring back the tears
Walking in the present but living in the past
How much longer will I embrace sorrow?
From the moment you entered my life

My whole outlook on love would change
You brought out a happiness I didn't even know I had
And now you've gone leaving without a goodbye
That glass heart that rested in my chest has fallen and
shattered
Here on Lord is the remains of a broken heart
For I have faith you can give me joy and life again
Death has fallen but love covers me
Heaven is now home to my angel of love

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