Winter Solstice "L'aeroport"

Visit "L'aeroport" on MotoLyrics.com

Poetry written in a tongue that only you and i can read We forget the world with one prolonged embrace

Marching to the beat of a near end song Your crystal facade cracks quietly

With the legend of the mantis still fresh in my mind I continue trying to give you the key But your foot's already in the door

One hand on the phone
The other on a blank picture frame
Left alone to remember all the wonderful memories we
never had together
There were no memories for us to have

Move your hair from your face and look me in the eyes

With the legend of the mantis still fresh in my mind I continue trying to give you the key But your foot's already in the door

Forced to forget tomorrow
Each breath becomes more precious than the last
Drastic weather changes make me tired
Hopefully the worst has passed me now

Flawlessly gorgeous you looked in that dress Your intentions were more fair than your skin

It hurts to smile when your indecisive ways Freeze my emotionless expressions

Marching to the beat of a near end song Your crystal facade cracks quietly

With the legend of the mantis still fresh in my mind I continue trying to give you the key But your foot's already in the door

Flawlessly gorgeous you looked in that dress Your intentions were more fair than your skin Over and over again, i seem to lose my mind Like a leaf in the wind of the most atrocious of hurricanes Carelessly and directionless it floats away Goodbye

Visit Winter Solstice page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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