

Blane

"Losing Sight"

Visit "[Losing Sight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A feeling of start in the end
Call them right back those words that lead to dismay
We relate through this dire time when

It's time to get out of this predicament
Like air sucked out of your lungs you've got nothing to
say
Blind from depth and reason
I'm scared you won't back down

What you're saying
Seems to me that you don't believe
How could we be if you don't care?
Where do we go?
The life you choose is the key to our fate

Hard to face you again
Drawn out cries revived from the truth inside
If you'd be so kind, don't leave us behind

What you're saying
Seems to me that you don't believe
How can we be if you don't care?
Where do we go?
All this time takes it out of me and
Open your eyes to realize what's fair

All my wrath and all my anger
The one prospect that you'll regret
Is killing me again
All my wrath and all my angst can wait - I hope

Visit [Blane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.