

Thursday "This Side Of Brightness"

Visit "[This Side Of Brightness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I sewed it up
Stitched all these dead end streets
Into the sewn up seams of my heartstrings
unwind(unwound)
Like a petal pulled from an open flower.
Surrounds by fields where children sign but don't make
a sound and don't

Break it off
This searching for what we may never find
And that says it all.
I hope that we will make it through..
The heartbreak that comes with just living through one
day
All the good times that past and all the friends we lose
in a lifetime on our way.

Here in this life we seem so lost.
On this side of brightness we don't know where to go.

I hope that we can make it
Through this night.

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