

New Song

Cool For August

The first thing i remember
was the last thing she said to me before she was silent,
things werent quite the way it seemed
I confided, finding every stone cast at all of them,
maybe its the hurt that breeds inside of them
the past may be hiding by a dream

the dream went away
the dream went away
my days are numbered i've waited too long
leaving hours unresolved
leaving hours unresolved

unprovided, the victim time and time again
only this time it wont be mine again,
convinced my life as a dream,
i followed it, dont mess around with her confidence
she scales the mountains of inconfidence
a look may hide enough to see

the dream went away
the dream went away

now its over before the fight
and may he coat himself
coat himself in the light
from his (?)
when shifting passages set free
and there is no easy way
no easy way
and the fire's to blame

uninspired, feeling like i'm alone again
the basin of all my abandonment
the sanctity of my scene

the dream went away
the dream went away
the dream went awaaaaaaaaaaaaay
(my days are numbered, i've waited too long, leaving hours unre
solved)