

Into the Black

Creeper

I hear you're doing better now since the night one year ago
A Christmas present; a last resort. So much of me on show
I fell for you like a falling plane with a captain who accepts
his fate
The call he won't make to his wife, "don't remember me so drain
ed of life"

This is the end, I regret
Because the ties that bind us there bend but don't break
Understand, what's in your hand
Is a goodbye too sad to send

So sleep in spite
Breaks my heart that you were right

I braved the night, I heard your news
What you never own is the worst to lose
A feeling I've not held since June
I don't remember you this grey and blue

This is the end, I regret
Because the ties that bind us there bend but don't break
Understand, what's in your hand
Is a goodbye too sad to send

So sleep in spite

No more will I lie waiting, praying for clarity to fill your mi
nd
Commiserating, embracing what dies in us while we are still ali
ve
And you were right

No more will I lie waiting, praying for clarity to fill your mi
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