You remember Julia? You know how the story goes? Her life made me so sad, the things I never should have seen

We will never be the same remember to this day

You remember how she died?
You know how the story goes?

We will never be the same remember to this day

We will never be the same remember to this day

What ever it takes, you'll have to make your own way, though sometimes you may cry whatever the hurt, they'll always be tears, but one day you may find that you are not alone.

Your suffering is noticed by the Maker of life, through the blood of Christ our fear is finally gone all the while the Maker sees your suffering, and my fiends this is the last remembrance of her life.

What ever it takes, you'll have to make your own way, though sometimes you may cry whatever the hurt, they'll always be tears, but one day you may find that you are not alone.