Empty room
A cold winters day
No promise or lies, could convince you to stay
All the years, have they turned you to stone?
I'm standing here
But you'd rather go it alone

Maybe finally you'll let go Of all of the things You've been holding on to

And I'm still, here With all of the things that I wish that you knew

When you fight for forgiveness
And burn for the truth
You wake up to find that the world is a lie
You tear yourself open
'Til there's nothing left to give
You pick yourself back up again
But there is no sound
As your world spins 'round

I will still be here for you

Different story
On a different day
Black into blue
Is the most you could say

Here we are again watching it break Pick up the pieces How many times can you pull back From the abyss we are falling into?

And I'm still, here
But I feel the cold wind
It's starting to blow...

When the clouds finally open
The river pours down
The weight that you carry
Is too much to fly
You're flaming out slowly
As you fall from the sky
You're calling for somewhere to land
But there is no sound
As you hit the ground

I will still be here for, you

Forty-two years
Is enough of a ride
Get me off this train
Can't really say
When ill be back again
When the world calms down

We will still be here together Forever and ever $\mbox{\sc Alive...}$

Why can't you take back
All that you made
And all of the love in the world

But there is no sound As we all fall down

I will still be here for you I will still be here for you