Closed

Closed doors And burning Bridges behind me Closed doors and Empty rooms on the Field of sorrow I never felt Love in this world All you gave me was a knife on my back I close the door 'Cause I have to the land of sweet dreams This so called life Is an empty room with no windows This is a song for love, humility and childhood dreams This is a song for you my friend, I hope your dreams come true someday The light of day won't ease your pain, but you have to Look the thruth straight in the eye I close the door 'Cause I have to the land of sweet dreams This so called life Is an empty room with no windows

Embraze