Flowing Tears

Lily was sixteen when it started to hurt in and out of reach in a silent alert Lily was sixteen when the sun in her heart stopped to shine

mirror-balls and dreams hide the tears in her eyes starlet of the scene and narcotic inside Lily was sixteen when her heart got afraid of the night

walk undying - in the rain
walk undying - over again
all your sorrow is what I will take: undying

Monday was the day when she left with a smile took the urban train for her terminal ride Monday was the day when the city swallowed her child

trying to believe and to never arrive flowers on the track mark the end of her strife Monday was the day when sweet Lily followed the night

walk undying - in the rain
walk undying - over again
all your sorrow is what I will take.... undying