

Bitter Sweet Euphoria

House of Lords

I walk alone
Wrestling with the moon
The anger of surprise
You had to leave much too soon
In the wake, a sad girl lies
No warnings or goodbyes
At the height of your demise

It's all about the past
It's all about the things you know
It moves away so fast
Bitter sweet euphoria

The cruel pinch of loss
Bares down like a hurricane
All lovers pay the price
Before they go insane
The pain of love and doubt
Comes crashing like a stone
And I still walk alone

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