

Still Bending The Violet

Suspyre

The frail glass of winter
Melting in the folds
Cold never made me check the double rose
A change in the season
Calling to the rains
Her taste gave way on the bitter champagne

The roses always fall on white
And love never takes regret
Memories and painted dreams
Find the way to remake the day
But through strands of brunette
I'm still bending the violet

I've seen her in my dreams
Just can't let it be
We're woven in something and still between
I can't shake this feeling
I still need to know
Is it my destiny to let her go

How am I supposed to be this strong
I am only a singer
To forget the spirit of it all
I will love you forever

The roses always fall on white
And love never takes regret
Memories and painted dreams
Find the way to remake the day
But through strands of brunette
I'm still bending the violet