Note : Changes could be painful ,although sometimes you have to go Sun is shining above the clouds

Tears

It's getting dark to dark to see This miracles aint guiding me The ones I left behind the line Won't hear me now won't hear me now

Its getting cold too cold to go Nothing inside our heart that glow No memory's in depth behind No Nothing more if we rewind

The shade is burning our last resort It fade away in slow remorse Nothing left inside the flow I have to go I have to go

The sun is shining above the clouds We better move there no more doubts The rain is pouring inside our heads So hurry now tear down this shed

The shelter we used to call our home Thorn down thorn down to stone So now were free to run and hide Run and hide behind the pride