any time you're searching for a friend there is no-one there take a look behind your back and realize that its just a dream the darkness came closer to you when you promised me lies we're walking under the same sun when moonlight shows the time looking for memories shows the time far beyond your wildest crime walking down the streets in the rain there are no lights to show you the way and the houses began to stare they seemed to be alive the soul of water is back there is not the slightest chance to escape we're walking under the same sun when moonlight shows the time looking for memories I believe far beyond your wildest crime with broken wings we keep searching for what we love changing friends kick my ass, and you can't come back with broken wings sudden sorrow changing friends will break by the lies of tomorrow