

Solace

A

Some sign of forgiveness
Some form of release
Is all that she asks for
Is all that she needs
She waits for the day when
She feels more at ease
Some time to be careful
Some time left in peace

Cold stars of the future
Burn bright in the past
These moments of solace
They won't last
They don't last

You're wasting the moment
Biding your time
No one got ahead
Standing in line
So something is over
Before it's begun
So close you can taste it
But now it is gone

Cold stars of the future
Burn bright in the past
These moments of solace
They don't last
They cannot last

You're hoping for solace
Well, just look around
Everyone here is
Standing in line