

I'm on the sea so bargain with me, so I can be home once again.

to lose ways, to sing, an odd time of death, to lose and not to win.

Why must I, always have to lose with an easy life?

Why cant I, just pretend to fall asleep? No longing goes through the night.

Caroline was greater for breaking down the set, wanting to find a look.

Can't remember days, the days we posses, only the day she left.

I see her in the crucifix, my mind begins to slip.

My love had fallen right to a T.

Then I close my eyes and the tears begin to run, the nightmare has just begun.

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Why cant I, just pretend to fall asleep? no longing goes through the night.