

## Tattered on My Sleeve

### All That Remains

And how I loved you I should let you go  
Strike your name from my mind  
Should I succeed empty space  
Filled with might have been

Wronged  
Am I Foul?  
Never cared for might have been

Your name etched upon my finger  
Under gold lives in my dreams  
To this day

Now my heart tattered on my sleeve and I  
Hear your breath lying next to me  
Now my heart tattered  
On my sleeve and I say your name before mine

Wronged  
Am I Foul?  
Never cared for might have been

I am falling away  
All my life  
Is falling away  
As time goes by