

When The Feeling's Gone

Arcana

When the feeling's gone, there's nothing left, how can we go on
It's time for us, to realise, our feelings are all wrong

But maybe you and I will find a solitary wave
Will it serve to fill a void with many shades of grey?

When the feeling's gone, the nights are long, there's frost behind the glare

A frenzied rush, a melting sigh, but neither of us care

Silent scenes of rainbow dreams are woven to disguise
A storyboard that illustrates a portrait of our lives

I never lost my way ahead you shimmered like a flare
Let's stand together once again on pavements in the air