

Warm Embrace

Empty Tremor

Heart can be wounded, but never heals. Mind can get over it, and I feel Sometimes we fear to be lonely, by ourselves, Missing that warm embrace, that love we once held.

Hold me close, no matter what you've done to me.

-Sometimes we just need a shoulder, And to close our eyes for a while, To feel that someone who cares, Is there by your side,

So hold me close, no matter what you've done to me, And that your love is over...

-The night is darker and colder, And days are just passing life, Doing the best you can to fill up your time, Refusing to see that it's over and that love has gone. That all the passionate times you shared are forever dead.

-They saw you talking to yourself, I don't fear loneliness. Getting used to life inside a shell, I can live by myself. Some find it hard to carry on, I don't fear loneliness. But I've been fine 'cause I am strong. I can live by myself.

-Speak to me! Do you need another story? You can say it to me! Admit you need love!

-I'll try to do more, lock up my door, Pretend not to be so sore. Here in my shell, frightened as hell, Talking to myself. I'll try to do more, lock up my door, Pretend not to be so sore. Here in my shell, frightened as hell, Talking to myself.

-Speak to me! Do you need another story? You can say it to me! Admit you need love!

After all I've been through, I think of what I've left behind me, I still miss you, but somehow in my memory, All the times we shared, Are a treasure that has become, like a part of me, And all those moments, will give deepness to my heartbeat, As I repeat that heart can be wounded, but never heals, Mind can get over it, and I feel Sometimes we fear to be lonely, by ourselves, Missing that warm embrace, that love we once held.