

Candle In Your Window

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Lights on Lights out A message going out No acknowledgement of receipt We walk We talk A heart painted with chalk On a rainy night in your street It's getting cold under your window And I'm still waiting for a sign Oh yeah

Place a candle in your window

Breathe in Breathe out My warm breath forms a cloud That shall tell you how i miss you Sometimes it hurts Sometimes it heals My heart ,because nothing feels Half as good as if i kiss you And while the rain falls down on my head I think about every word that you said,

If there's a place for me in your heart Set a light and let it start