

The Cold Sacrifice

Ken Hensley

And so I asked you yesterday
Just to see what you would say
Yet you answered quietly
You were ready to leave me, ready to walk away

But you had no place to go
So you stayed and the pain rolled on
And time like a famished locust
Ate everything it fell upon

Oh, that cold day of spring
Oh, those stone cold eyes
Those cold lips (and) those cold hands
The cold sacrifice

Minutes and hours and days are gone
The hourglass, our sad reminder
"Where is my love", my poor heart cries
Will I ever, ever find her

You said that good things have to end
But I know your heart was poisoned
For why else would you use those words
That you can't take it, that you must leave me

Oh, that cold day of spring
Oh, those stone cold eyes
Those cold lips and those cold hands
The cold sacrifice

Hearts torn apart
The flame of love dies
The last flicker of the candle
The cold sacrifice

Oh, those cold days of spring
Oh, those stone cold eyes
Those cold lips and those cold hands
The cold sacrifice