In Vain

Mad at Gravity

Minds (It's cold outside) Will go unbroken (Close the door) Thoughts (Once complete) Will fade away (Never more) I'm reaching to find The words to define The feeling entwined In every aching line In vain... I'm waiting Here at the end The urge to defend The meaning in trend Will never let me bend In vain... Words (It's cold outside) Remain unspoken (Close the door) Hands (Once complete) Will soon decay (Never more) I'm reaching to find The words to define The feeling entwined In every aching line In vain... I'm waiting Here at the end The urge to defend The meaning in trend Will never let me bend In vain... Can you hear me? Do I speak in vain? Don't leave the light on Slumber becomes you the same I'm reaching to find The words to define The feeling entwined In every aching line In vain... I'm waiting Here at the end The urge to defend The meaning in trend Will never let me bend

In vain...

Can you hear me? Do I speak in vain?