

What you've passed on to me
Will stay until the end of days
Forever

Time stops on the verge of decay
Forgotten cause, no need to remain
Maybe it's a sign how I will always miss you
Or maybe there are voices at play
Telling it's too late

Here comes the sun

Don't listen to what they say
It will come anyway
It may brighten just one day
Don't fear what they say
It will come anyway
And it will brighten yet another day

Among shadows in the dark
We carve our names
These voices will stay
Until the end of our days
'Cause we are in this together

Undone

Here comes the sun