

Cold Afterall

Nosound

after walks on the strand
and your hand in his hand
things change, and so your smile
sounds right under our own lies

is the joke of our past
looking for when it will last
and your words and your screams
are you ready to come back again?

lost the spell of voice and smell
all the words are faint and gone
what at last do you want?
a new cause to live or to be mad for?
now the silence is so long..
in the sky of me and you
it's cold afterall

is the joke of our past
looking for when it will last
and your words and your screams
are you ready to come back again?
I can see you from the hall
leaving me in the crowd alone..
all the things that you said
spin around in this desolate land..

now the rain has fallen
and you smiled at my face..
are you ready to come back again?