

Nursed by the Cold

October Tide

I share my tears for my fallen dreams
That have lost their shape in shame
A leash on my heart restraining me
From reaching my dreams from within

Fading into the darkness
Searching to fill the void inside
Lying trembling on the floor
Demons crying out of the darkness below

Chained to the bottom, nursed by the cold
Silence in dispute with hungry rage
A calm form of turmoil
Where do the demons live?

Why do you fear the night
Am I the reason why you run and hide?
The darkness that lives in me
Can't leave, I will never be free

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