

Until Its Over

Solar Fake

I've been to your private hell
And I thought it's our farewell
But to keep up the will is a gift and a curse and it's treason
And our dreams will divide
And all thinking gets out of the light
We can't reach each others hand unless we fall

We're beautiful - as long as we believed we're getting closer
But as we grew closer we're unsuitable to live the perfect life
And just get older until it's over

We're becoming weaker, could be time to admit our defeat
But there's so much left undone, but no 2nd chances
Time is passing us by and it doesn't seem right
That you're dying in my arms and leave me behind

Who cast the first stone into the water so that the waves would
rise and rise
And tear ourselves away from home
It doesn't matter what we do and what we feel or say
You're looking far too frail...