

## A Golden Grey

Taproot

She's never known  
Everything from the back in black  
From head to toe

There's one more...temptation now  
Living behind the taste of this ...  
I won't run it into some ... she used to know  
It's flash your eyes...  
She wanders if she can go on

It's been a long, long morning  
And now the cold back's under  
You find she's been awake for hours  
And now they're dying some day

She hopes to hide these things behind  
A darken veil  
She dies inside thinking of every time she felt

It seems like only yesterday  
A memory of golden grey  
From shadow waiting down tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow  
She can't hold on one more hour  
Maybe she can go on

It's been a long, long morning  
And now the cold back's under  
You find she's been awake for hours  
And now they're dying some day

She know she tries so ...  
She maims herself, at all  
She knows she tries so ...  
She hates herself,

It's been a long, long morning  
And now the cold back's under  
You find she's been awake for hours.  
And now they're dying some day.