

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.