

It's Curtains

The Samples

Who can't see clearly
Who fights himself
Those barely whisper
They feel alone
And I think I missed it
I was already home
Who's wings are broken
Who must be shown
Who cannot accept
What is gone
With no time to say goodbye
What's there to say at all
Who feels nothing
And cannot place the blame
Who watches it all fall away
When we stop believing
Who will believe at all
And I think I missed it
I was already home
I was already home