

# Tragedy

Wings

Wind and storm, gone's the Sun  
From the stars, my dark has come  
You've gone from me, oh  
Tragedy

Oh, come back (Come back)  
Have me here (Me here)  
Hold me, my love (My love)  
Be sincere  
You've gone from me, oh, oh  
Tragedy

Like smoke from a fire of love  
Oh, oh, oh-oh  
Our dreams are all gone above  
Oh, oh, oh-oh

Blown by wind, kissed by snow  
All that's left is the dark below  
You've gone from me, oh, oh  
Tragedy

Like smoke from a fire of love  
Oh, oh, oh-oh  
Our dreams have all gone above  
Oh, oh, oh-oh

Blown by wind, kissed by snow  
All that's left is the dark below  
You've gone from me, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, tragedy

Yeah, yeah  
Tragedy