

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