

A Scarcity of Miracles – Jakszyk, Fripp and Collins

Night Falls

As darkness reappears

The madness and the fears close behind them

Faith calls me to question who I am

With neither myth nor man stand beside them

Say not what you are but what what you were

Daylight still my soul

Night falls the secrets still remain

The panic and the pain still belies them

Pizzaro and conquistadors

The debris and the metaphors

And the scarcity of miracles he'd found

Valverde and the battle lines and

Everything it undermines

And the scarcity of miracles we'd found

A scarcity of miracles

Valverde and the battle lines and

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A scarcity of miracles



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych