

# Old Heart Falls – Katatonia

The weighted clouds  
Coming by  
Has me looking  
Right here under  
The sky  
And I left my home  
Passed the evening fires  
In the blink of an eye  
I had closed the door behind me  
The vapor of old love  
Will transfigure  
Through a veil of clarity  
I sense my grave  
Way below the mire  
Sorrow will find you  
Its voice has given way to mine  
Heart pumps death into our heredity  
Who wants to come with me  
For every dream  
That is left behind me  
I take a bow  
With every war  
That will rage inside me  
I hear the sound  
Of another day  
In this vanishing life  
Returned to dust  
And every chance I've pushed away  
Into the night  
Time won't let go  
It's got you in debt now  
And it's got me crawling  
All the way back to the start  
I swear that I saw you there  
Your hands were reaching  
Out for mine

And sorrow will find you  
For every dream  
That is left behind me  
I take a bow  
With every war  
That will rage inside me  
I hear the sound  
Of another day  
In this vanishing life  
Returned to dust  
And every chance I've pushed away  
Into the night  
I sense my grave way below the mire



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych