

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