

killing the day

give me your laughter and your sorrows
give me your dreams and your horrors
it's fake to believe in what we do
the big mistake saying I love you

sometimes we get letters from life
and sometimes there's a spark shining bright
we feel there's a curse over you and me
and still deep inside we weep

I hold you so close in my arms
and you hold me and we're at the stars
we're trying, trying to survive
and we're flying, flying through the night

we're killing the pain in our souls
reviving the kid that's grown so old
dancing and kissing beside our graves
we're drinking the night and killing the day

