

My are painted red

The canvas of my soul

Is slowly breaking down,

Today I heard the news

The getting old

When will we see the end ?

Of the days, we bleed, for what we need

To forget, move on

Cause we've got

One life to

One love to

One to keep from falling

One heart to break

One soul to us

Not forsake us

Only One

The writing's on the wall

Those who before

Left pictures still, in time

You say you want it all

But whose side you fighting for ?

I and wonder why

There are nights, we sleep, while others they weep

With , repent, be strong

Just you and I

Under one

LIVELIVEWORKSHEETS