

Dressed in her lace  
She comes out at night  
One more lonely heart  
She had to fight  
When all she wants  
Is out of reach  
Lights that shimmer call  
Nights young she walks  
When there is no pain left to feel  
Memories will all fade  
What remains is rage

The trials of life are lessons learnt  
And that is what you follow  
It's taken you from years to tears  
Hold on just can't let go  
Living on rage  
He's on the run  
One more life to take  
He surely would  
When all he wants  
Is out of reach  
There's no more taking  
While walking the mile