

Grey, In The Spring Of Youth I Died

We can walk this road together or run to a forest and hide.
Give yourself a place to be, dreams set high in the mind.
Walked right off the front lines of a brighter side of life.
Gave up all the hope once held and began to sympathize.

Eyes of steel in a rainstorm, won't pass for tears you've cried.
Pleasant thoughts gone far away for in the spring of youth I died.

Am I hiding from a new love or old loves chasing through the dark.
Give me a safe asylum where I can forget all your parts.
Loneliest place I ever visited was the place inside your heart.
Everybody screaming at me. "Now why won't you make a new start ?"

Misery loves company and such a warm friend I've made.
May not be the best place but it's the only place my head has laid
for a while.

I pray to the dead, all my friends gone that are dead.
Wish they could come back for a moment and show me through my head.
Don't know if they found any secrets or if they're keeping them back.
Just know I lost what I was living for when she left this young man's bed