

With No End

Robert Manos

Is this
One of a million things that we talked about
Lived through and fought about
I know I came down this road before
But it never looked so beautiful
We miss things
Is this
Where we start
With no end
In sight
I'm still
Of the night
With no end
With no end
Is this
How we start
With no end
In sight
I'm still
Like the night
With no end
With no end

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>