

# Azure Ray, November

So I'm waiting for this test to end,  
so these lighter days can soon begin;  
I'll be alone, but maybe more carefree,  
Like a kite that floats so effortlessly;

I was afraid to be alone,  
but now I'm scared that's how I like to be;  
All these faces run the same,  
how can there be so many personalities?

So many lifeless, empty hands,  
so many hearts in great demand;  
and now my sorrow seems so far away,  
until I'm taken by these bolts of pain;

But I turn them off, and tuck them away,  
until those rainy days that make them stay;  
And then I'll cry so hard to these sad songs,  
and the words still ring, once here, now gone;

And they echo through my head everyday,  
and I don't think they'll ever go away;  
Just like thinking of your childhood home,  
but we can't go back, we're on our own;

Ohh. . .

But I'm about to give this one more shot,  
And find it in myself, I'll find it in myself;

So we're speeding towards that time of year,  
to the day that marks that you're not here;  
And I think I'll want to be alone,  
so please understand that I don't answer the phone;

I'll just sit and stare at my deep blue walls,  
until I can see nothing at all;  
Only particles, some fast, some slow,  
all my eyes can see is all I know;

Ohh. . .

But I'm about to give this one more shot,  
And find it in myself, I'll find it in myself;

( Do, do, do, do-do-do ) (x3)