

# Venus In Flames, Cynthia's Gone

Cynthia's gone now  
It's time to move on  
But I feel like I'm stuck here to the ground

Maybe she's waiting  
And I'm hesitating  
I wonder if I should pick up the phone

I feel like I am fading  
I've lost my holy ground  
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

The girl in the park grabs  
Me by the heart  
She makes me feel sick and I'm falling apart

But maybe it's good to  
Take a good look  
And remember the picture  
When I feel smart

I feel like I am fading  
I've lost my holy ground  
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

When she is around  
She turns  
My world upside down  
And I am  
Hitting the ground  
Whenever she is down  
And baby it's real  
Whatever that means  
But when I pinch my arm  
You just disappear

I feel like I am fading  
I've lost my holy ground  
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

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