

"Nicholas"

V

Nicholas holds moonbeams in his hands-
singing words no one understands.
Thunder roars across the land;
waters churn the ocean sands.
And Nicholas holds moonbeams in his hands.

V

Nicholas is fighting with the wind
where the night deepens without end.
In my room, a candle burns,
but I know the tides will turn
as Nicholas is fading in the wind...

CH 1

And he sleeps with ghosts beneath a starless sky.
His angels hold his heart; his demons close his eyes.
Nicholas, it seems, has traded in his dreams.
Now shadows hide my sweetest friend from me.

V

Nicholas lives in my memories
with might-have-beens and used-to-be's.
Though the past still calls my name,
there are storms I cannot tame.
So Nicholas lives in my memories...

CH 2

And he chases lights to fill an empty sky.
He hears his angels cry but hides himself in lies.
Now Nicholas, it seems, is in and out of dreams.
But tomorrow might- just bring him back to me.

(tag)

Nicholas holds moonbeams in his hands...

-Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 5/2008