Emo Side Project, Planes, Trains, And Long Goo

Goodbyes, And train rides. Smooth moves, And previews, Long nights, And secrets. My eyes; Just forget it

All I've got to pull me through this mess, Is my pillow and blanket so I hold them to forget What you used to feel like, What you used to taste like, What it used to be like to have someone love you back, It's not too much to ask...

Long flights, And plane rides. On board moves, And previews. Long fights, And silence. My kiss, Just forget it