

Emo Side Project, Stay On Rewind

these shattered dreams I have of you
are wearing thin
and so is the hope that
tomorrow will be better
the last time i heard your voice
it was stuttering with hate
and i don't think i'll ever see you again

and i dream tonight
the sweetest dream that could be had
of you

and i wished that you would be happy
and i wished i wouldn't be alone
this fresh air is so hard to breathe in
and these cold nights alone
are taking their toll
i'm starting to feel like
no one really cares at all
maybe i'm right

everyone always says that tomorrow will be alright
and i look around this darkened room
and notice that everything isn't ok