

Emo Side Project, Writing Songs

high up on a hillside far away from here
i watched my true love fall apart
from jealousy and fear
all she had to tell me all she had to say
is that she can't be with me
i'm just to far away, away

i know that i did love her
i guess i always will
but shes to busy living life to ever just stand still
and i'm too busy writing songs to make her fall in love with me
to busy writing songs

way up in the air in castles in the sky
fresh air clouds are blue
and birds are free to roam and fly
your hair is beautiful just like yesterday
but you wont be with me you're just to far away