

Fly To The Sky, Why

Why is a woman like you such a deep habit?
No matter how much I try to stop
Its like a thorn pricking deeper in
Even if I will I cry as my eyes get puffy
I look at your picture in the end
In a deep place in my heart,
Your appearance spreads widely like poison
*As I think of you more and more,
I know that my heart will ache more and more but
In the end I cant hold back my thoughts
And I remember you and once again I crumble
Now I cant love anyone else other than you
My heart has been used to being yours
Im sorry for being like this
Forgive me for only being this way
Those last words that you left me,
I listen to them countlessly
I can only go through a day
If I listen to your voice like this
And when I do listen to your voice
Your appearance floats up like crazy
And its all tears from then
(*Repeat)
I cant turn it back now
Its too late to do that now
I cant end it before my breath stops, I cant
Now I cant love anyone else other than you
My heart has been used to being yours (x2)