

Growing Down, Thousand

No matter how long you stay
Already said this before,
It's not
kind to leave you hanging
When my desire spreads the words
Our romance should be ending
and we're walking down a dark street
with no name
The stairway seems so long
A never ending lesson
that I earn
stepping back highway to learn
that my shoulders
can't take it anymore
A rope in my hand
But I can't
Writing another love song
humming the same old words again and again
Remember silent whispering
My pride is sleeping beneath the stars
It looks so beautiful from here
Thousand pictures fading color
Going to places we went before
I'm taking the blame
It looks so beautiful from here
Thousand pictures fading color
Going to places we went before
I can't let you go
The shadows still remain
So sick of waiting
So sick of living
watch over me, we're still desperate
There's no answer now