

# 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