Haven, Til' The End

Never thought I'd say it till the end it goes way down, makes no sense and all the times you turn to run away when you bitch about the times the times I still hold dear

lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay it won't keep me near you lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay

never thought I'd say it till the end it goes way down, makes no sense and all the times you turn to run away when you bitch about the times the times I still hold dear

lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay it won't keep me near you lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay now

never thought I'd say it till the end it goes way down, makes no sense and all the times you turn to run away when you bitch about the times the times I still hold dear

lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay it won't keep me near you lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay lately I'm sure words won't implore you to stay now