

Jeremiah Freed, Wash Away

Never thought about things could be like this
Always wishing I could, sometimes I think that I should.
I've always wanted much more, you're getting stuck at the door.
Don't bring me down, The sweetest words make the sound.

Always got caught up in things like trust
there's much more time to waste, everything's done in such haste.
I know the things that they'll do to you, I swore I'd never tell.
You can't say no, your age is starting to show.

We can't go back now,
Cause I get pulled in by you.
As things they'll wash away,
that's when I'll say goodbye

Goodbye...