

# Late Night Alumni, Empty Streets

The city feels clean this time of night  
Just empty streets and me walking home  
To clear my head  
i know it came as no surprise  
I'm affected more than I had guessed  
By what was said-then  
If this loves not meant to be  
If a hearts not ready to open  
If the naked eye won't see  
It's broken.  
it's a quiet time before the dawn  
And I'm half past making sense of it  
Was I wrong?  
Should I think to give it all-should i claim to give it all?  
In a world where not much ever seems  
To last long.  
If this loves not meant to be-if this love is not meant to be,  
If a hearts not ready to open-if the hearts not ready to open  
If the naked eye won't see-if we make it i won't see  
It's broken.