

November Blessing, This Grey

so tell me something real.
cause i am starting not to feel.
and this time you cant help me.
even though i can still breathe.
without love breathing is just a clock ticking.
so tell me what you think if i decided to stay.
so tell me what you think if i decided to stay.
well not today cause nothing you can say can turn this gray our way.
please tell me that we don't have to go through all this because i hate it.
just tell me that you're leaving so i can stop believing every word you say to me.
just tell me that you're gone.
and tell me that you wont you be here when i get home.
you'll be gone.
and tell me you wont be here because i don't want you waiting for me.