

Park, Lindsay

Stood by the moonlight
next to water Wishing for
something hoping for me
Last night I tugged at your
shirt But you walked away
crying for over And me for
under while nothing was
said Telling me lies on that
couch the day we met
Starlight star bright bring
me a dream tonight
Make her pretty make her
sweet Make her something
I can't keep This was a
glass case I was locked in
and it couldn't be broken
There's breath in you eyes
and music inside This is
the first time for the last
time that we cried