

# Sam Nicosia, What Used To Be We

These mirrors  
Are becoming  
Clearer  
These past days  
Are in time  
In the proverbial mirror  
I don't want to make another mistake  
Just to pass the time away  
Yaaaaaa

Cause my days go faster  
Every single time I pass her  
There's a picture on the wall  
That now is meant to fall  
Now I'm broken  
And it's spoken  
We are half what we used to be  
But we can have  
What used to be we

What used to be we

People fall  
In time  
But the stay close  
Things so small  
Lost in time  
Are things we miss the most

Running away from problems  
Is not something that becomes

Cause my days go faster  
Every single time I pass her  
There's a picture on the wall  
That now is meant to fall  
Now I'm broken  
And it's spoken  
We are half what we used to be  
But we can have  
What used to be we

Hey baby  
Just listen up here  
There's nothing to be afraid of  
But there's something  
In your mind  
That don't have peace like a dove  
Ya Ya Ya Ya

Cause my days go faster  
Every single time I pass her  
There's a picture on the wall  
Now my heart's beginning to fall

Cause my days go faster  
Every single time I pass her  
There's a picture on the wall  
That now is meant to fall  
Now I'm broken  
And it's spoken  
We are half what we used to be  
But we can have  
What used to be we

What used to be we  
Ya Ya  
What used to be we  
Oh ya  
What used to be we