

# Speechwriters LLC, Chbb

Well you started off, you were flying in the air  
Drunk without a care, on the love of somebody out there  
And your heart did pound, every time you'd hear the sound  
Of your true love queened and crowned, and the flowers were smelling like heaven  
There were walks in the park, there were kisses in the dark  
And proverbial sparks, that always precede failure  
And your heart did fly, and your soul was telling lies  
And you never asked why, this couldn't all last, forever

And there were, granted wishes and heartbreaking bitches  
And a world too inanimate to grab you by your britches and say  
That you don't ever want to be in love, again

There were days in the sand, we just kissed and held hands  
Dreamed utopic foreign lands, where we'd live together, forever  
And time was a blur, punctuated with a stir  
It was always cause of her, and always was never enough  
You start thinking about, all the times you've spent without  
It begets a seed of doubt, in the clockwork peach in your soul  
And your memories bleed, and your pulse is gaining speed  
All these thoughts are a disease, and poetry's one of the flesh

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Now the world seems strange, all your thoughts are rearranged  
And you're feeling quite estranged, oh I hate remembering vacation  
Now you're distorting pictures and dislodging fixtures  
And creating mixtures of truth and reality  
And your heart's palpitating, as your world's disintegrating  
You begin to start hating, the things that make life life

And every time you dream of better  
All you end up getting is worse  
And the ability to truly see the changes in your life  
Could be the ultimate encompassing curse  
But intrinsically humanity cannot end on such tragedy  
So here it is the silvery verse, oh I must sing

That there are prom night dresses and fairytale princesses  
And a world too inanimate to openly confess all its sins  
Love's the...