

# Terminal, Dark

you'll be the first flight out of dallas  
you leave but never get away  
from the color you swear that your life takes in this town  
because scenery is just a shade

you live in regret  
it hurts to know how much you'll miss

I want to make it feel alright  
hold you through the dark tonight

so what if now is all you have  
live as if you never knew  
what it was to lose  
honestly have you ever been honest with yourself  
or are you someone elses point of view

you live in regret  
it hurts to know how much you'll miss  
it's what you expect  
that leaves you such a mess

one day you'll learn  
no place will make you happier

are you someone elses point of view  
are you someone elses point of view