The Like, 27 Days

27 days without you 27 days and counting waves of disapointment are mounting quiet moments feel like im shouting knew that you'd be leaving without me kills me that you're happy without me innocence was lost such a fucking curse but still i hope you're thinking about me oh i wish that you were here oh i wish that you were here dont i wish that you were here to keep me by your side to keep me by your... never coming back but im waiting celebrate i'm yours for the taking breathing out of sheer desperation missing everything i've forsaken soaking up the endless apologies suffering was simply a part of me now you're out of sight you're out of mind but still you know that im your property