

# The Starting Line, Decisions, Decisions

I cant wait for this to end  
and leave tonight behind us  
I'm unsettled letting go of you  
and sleeping the night in silence

and this laptop falls along with me  
onto my bed while rolling over  
break my heart or break my fall  
don't kiss him or cover all  
memories you had of me

the last time I saw you  
you were standing by his side  
the last time you saw me  
was through your closed eyes as I waited by the phone

He loves you  
Who loves you more?  
To let you go

He loves you  
Who loves you more?  
To let you go

I can't wait until my heart mends  
So I can finally go outside  
And I tell myself, well Ken  
It's better to lost love  
Then paint a smile and pretend

The last time I saw you  
you were standing by his side  
the last time you saw me  
was through your closed eyes as I waited by the phone

He loves you  
who loves you more?  
To let you go

He loves you  
who loves you more?  
To let you go

The last time I saw you  
you were standing by his side  
the last time you saw me  
was in a crumpled photograph that missed the bin

He loves you  
who loves you more?  
To let you go

He loves you  
who loves you more?  
To let you go