

Waterdown, Going Back

what has become of us
the good times we had
this is an attempt at the conversation
to recall the safe place we made
i am taking this more serious
than anything
it's all hollow promises from now on
after this you will be gone your sad
smile hits close to home
i've seen it all coming all crashing
down (cancel this thought)
this defiant look is something new
please don't turn your head away now
that we're both out of words to say
it's all hollow promises
from now on
from now on
"please don't look at me like this"
she said
with that ecstatic
confidence
"it will make me stay
when i will have to leave- please
don' make me laugh again it's hard
enough to leave though"
she said cancel this thought