

Zero Tolerance, Castaway

I remember our last night underneath the stars
We stared into each other's eyes, you were crying in my arms
I didn't know what you saw in me, cause it was never there before
But every time I think of you, I feel it even more

And it hurts to be castaway
Cause there is so much I want to say
So I take my pen
And I write to you again

Again you've come and gone
And I hope that it won't be long
'Til you find that I'm not too young
You're the one I'm dreaming of

On the banks of a quiet creek, gazing at the moon
Your head was rested on my shoulder, we had to part too soon
We knew that when the sun rose over, the evergreens
That the time we had was gone, it was time to leave

Another rainy Friday night, sitting at my desk
I have just received your letter, forgotten your address
I can't live life without you, you're too important now
Though it seems a daunting task, I'll find you somehow