A Cursive Memory, All The Weak

The road seems so far from here
And I know everything seems so clear
All the weak don't fall beneath the sky
All the weak don't leave this life behind
Sometimes the world stops meeting you
and sometimes your life starts deceiving you
When you see that no one is around,
Then there's a new direction that we have found
I feel everything you feel
It's real, all those things you feel
All the weak don't fall beneath the sky
All the weak don't leave this life behind
Sometimes the world stops meeting you
And sometimes your life starts deceiving you
When you see that no one is around
Then there's a new direction that we have found
You don't have to be somebody else to be happy
So I'll mess with your head and take my time back,
To whom it may concern, it lacks,
The fire that he had and I realize I can't do this
The sunset at the end of the road
And I felt his face stare through the window
And I'm thinking you should know
I can't do this on my own
Sometimes the world stops meeting you
And sometimes your life starts deceiving you
When you see that no one is around
Then there is a new direction that we have found