

A New Found Glory, Standstill

It's three in the morning
And I stayed up all night
Drowning in my words
Writing about you
Time seems to standstill
Since the day you left me
A revolving door
Slamming this time so slowly
You're running out
You're running fast now
We were just kids back then
Two years of my life
Traded for an ending like this
Like a love movie without a goodbye kiss
Why was it me with all sincerity
Which car drove us to drove us to this road
This road of broken promises
First it was broken glass
That fell down from the sky so fast
It hit us then
She promised but it happened again