

Across Five Aprils, A Year From Now

In complete and total adoration
my gift to you my heart was yours
ten weeks you shaped it in one night you murdered it
torn from my chest I'm layed at your feet
that first step you took was the worst
since then you've walked a thousand miles
in silence short of a mark I still have these memories
but we will never see what we could have been
remember when we talked about where we'd be a year from now
remember when you held my hand like you'd never let it go
rememeber cause thats all you can do
well never make another memory
well never make another memory
I wish I would have died in your amrs the last time we were together
so I wouldn't have to wait with out you today
this time I thought things were real
you said they were what happend..
you were a priority was I an option
I let you see a side of me I don't share with anyone
Promises are just words unless they are fulfilled
You knew form the beginning all I had to offer you was my heart
I'm sorry that wasn't enough
So we will go our own ways and
hopefully you will remember the things I told you
Hopefully you'll understand that everything I said was in sincerity
A broken Heart is not what I wanted from this
but I guess I've learned from this
But arent you supposed to learn from your mistakes
I don't consider this a mistake
I just wish the story didnt end this way
'Cause I'm still in love with the person helped me write it
Remember when you held my hand like you'd never let it go
Remember when we talked of where we'd be a year from now