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