

# Alex Nackman, Losing The Glow

I see that they've proven me wrong  
Relations don't work where I'm from  
Though neighbors have found a good way  
To find their love without delay  
She said a year ain't that bad  
I said I need sleep from jet lag  
I'm tired of fighting for hearts  
The wine was gone from the start  
The bond with that girl is made of just glass  
The cracks are beginning to show  
The frame of her eyes is seemingly crass  
And her love could be losing the glow  
A surprise every year, just for her  
Greek god with the arrows would learn  
I turned in my trust to the bank  
She lost all the cash I had saved  
The blueprints are off  
Mathematics at fault  
I just didn't know  
All the angles were wrong