

# Alkaline Trio, Metro

I'm alone  
Sitting with my empty glass  
My four walls  
Follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there  
Swimming through apologies  
I remember searching for the perfect words  
I was hoping you might change your mind  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me  
Riding on the Metro  
You wore white  
Smiling as you took my hand  
So removed  
You spoke of wintertime in France  
Minutes passed with shallow words  
Years have passed and still the hurt  
I can see it now  
Smiling as I pulled away  
I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand  
'I'll love you always' filled my eyes  
I remember a night we walked along the Sein  
Riding on the Metro  
I remember a feeling coming over me  
The soldier turned then looked away  
I remember hating you for loving me  
Riding on the Metro  
I'm alone  
Sitting with my broken glass  
My four walls  
Follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there  
Swimming through apologies  
Sorry asshole  
I remember searching for the perfect words  
I was hoping you might change your mind  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me  
Riding on the Metro