

Allred, Bittersweet

Bittersweet night, spent lying on my back.
Bitter tired mind, thoughts running through my head.
Life spent searching for the next always wondering.
(Always, always)
Have I wasted all my time? Have I wasted all my life thinking of you.
Don't want to spend another day.
Don't want to see this love decay.
I know the truth.
Bittersweet Life