

Azure Ray, For No One

We're the same
We're five years old.
Still trying to change this mold
In the open
Air im cold
No purpose
No reasons told.
And while Im waiting
for something to say
Im here in vain.
I picked up
this broken key
I love no one
and that no one loved me
I wait for morning
before open eyes
no one is crying
not yet realize
and in meantime
I have nothing to say
im here in vain.
I wait for morning
before opened eyes
no one is crying
not yet realize
and in the meantime
I have nothing to say
im here in vain.