

Azure Ray, Seven Days

Seven Days of low worth
Keep me hovering above the ground
The nights just blend into the morning
Definition is the fist to go down

If I were to stay here between us
I might forget where I'm bound
So I can't stay in between us
Guess I'll walk away

I'm here to read the future
But forced to breathe out the past
And too many conversations
To uncover what was purposefully lost

I know we all look so desperate
Showing the guidance that we lack
And we used to be so wistful
I guess we feel it's safer holding back

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I might forget where I'm bound
So I can't stay in between us
Guess I'll walk away