

Blane, Twenty Years

Twenty years until this will end
Scream out loud to reach for it
These feelings fill my chest for days

Glancing out my window pane
I blink for a minute than I
Sink back into memories of better days
I'm not conceited
More or less
I'm oblivious to all the wrong I do
I'm all about second chances
On lost and failed romances
I swear, over and over again

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It's not that I chose to leave you
Besides it's only fair

Don't miss a step
I stumble whenever I try
Oh, why does it have to be this hard?
I called the shots, but broke all the rules
A false sense of liberation
Leads to me falling away from you
In our last conversation
It was said,

"You are the only one
Who can save us"
Save us
"So save us please
I'm down on my knees
Can you accept that
You'll save us?"

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