

# Brandtson, Bricks And Windows

i won't be the one  
to wait outside your door  
watch it all fall down  
around your head  
i won't be that one  
anymore

so shine on me the sun  
to white out my whole world  
catch it on my tongue  
these words once said  
that i won't be that one  
no not anymore

there's more than a million questions i could ask  
but it wouldn't matter at all  
so take me and tear me open  
i won't bleed until you're gone

i don't understand your actions