

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