

Engine Down, The Offer Of Something

Exit the way
Some will not stay
All said want
Deny all given
Break off from the heat
Hey guy,
You're too much for this
Steph back from all he had
Break it off
Does feel hurt too bad
Your last name Taylor fits
Screenprinted lines
That we decide
With fingers crossed
You watch it lost
As luck would have
It's all been had
The last time and
I wish it never got said
The fade's too slow
To walk away
And just forget
How many times can we say
Goodbye and still smile
To hold on to what was
And never let go
You're on your own
Never let go