

Faber Drive, It Ends

so clear silver moon
wind moves through my room
memories of Saturday (memories of Saturday)
slight turn of her head,
eyes down when she said,
shes goin away, goin away
i need to know this

am i the fool, am i a victim
I'd rather know,
you'd rather kiss him, good night, tonight, I'm blinded
i try, i tried
is this the way, is this the way, it ends

dark echoes inside,
cant sleep through the night
all the words i heard you say
(memories of Saturday)
fade over the yard,
made under the stars,
stuck down in this place,
hands on my face,
i need to know this

am i the fool, am i a victim
I'd rather know,
you'd rather kiss him good night,
tonight, I'm blinded

i try i tried,
is this the way, is this the way it ends

get up and chase the vision
stand up watch the world go by
ahhh ahhh
you found, feel the reason
black clouds are filling up my sky,
ahhh ahhh yeahhhhh

am i the fool, am i the victim
I'd rather know,
you'd rather kiss him
am i the fool, am i a victim
I'd rather know
you'd rather kiss him good night
tonight I'm blinded,
i try i tried
is the way, is this the way
it ends

am i the fool, am i a victim
id rather know
you'd rather kiss him good night
tonight, I'm blinded,
i try, i tried,
is this the way it ends