

# 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