

# Face First, Sweet Dreams Cafe

I think about you nightly, I think of how we might be,  
I wish that I could throw it all away.  
And maybe start all over, cause we're just getting older,  
I'm leaving now but I'll be back someday.

I'm on the train to NYC all alone  
just wondering with the thought of you to take up all of my time,  
I close my eyes and slip away,  
take me back to that one day  
when I held you in fear that you would leave me soon.

Your words still echo softly, the night that you just left me,  
if I saw you now I don't know what I would say.  
Or maybe I'd still hold you, those things I said still hold true,  
I'm leaving now and I'll be back someday.