

Halfwayhome, End Over

My compliments are wearing thin,
This competition never seems to end with subtlety,
I'll deploy my plea
For wondrous scenes of you and me
So realize that this disguise will break you inside

This is your last good-bye
So say goodnight, you know
We both win, in the end

My compliments are monument,
Which dare to make your impact evident
With subtlety, I'll deny your plea
To simply erase you from my memory
So realize that what we hide
Will break you inside

This is your last good-bye
So say goodnight, you know
We both win, in the end

Everything is working out
I can't believe our summer has ended so quickly
Seems like just last week the snowfall was melting away

This is your last good-bye
So say goodnight, you know
We both win, in the end