

Junction 18, Dakota

Hey I know, that I can't talk to you right now
But I want you to see that I'll never let you down
And I can't stop these things from overcoming me
I have to learn to set you free

I thought I'd be there for you
Now you're questioning if words I said were true

Stars are in my grasp
The ones you gave me that used to be wrapped all around you
But your voice is gone
And now I'm thinking about the way you looked across that table at me
When we shared a walk down on Massachusetts Street

I thought I'd be there for you
No second chance to tell you things I need to prove
Cast Aside and I can feel the sinking
I wish you well
What's causing me to feel?

I can't stop thinking of the way you looked that Friday morning
The shades were red
Casting pink across your cheeks
And the way you looked at me with that gleam in your eye
Made me feel that things would be ok
And then you cried and disappeared in autumn days

Three weeks gone
I'll be happy to move on
I know you want the best
But I want to see you again