

My Little Airport, edward, had you ever thought th

Well it happened a few years ago, we're still pen friends at 17 years old.

I waited for your call everyday, did you know?

I scared to call you anyway, you didn't know.

Then we met in a rainy day; I remember how you dress that day.

I forgot what I wanted to say when I saw your face.

It's just like happened yesterday, but now you fall away.

Oh now you fall away.

Where are you now?

Why can't we be ourselves just like yesterday?

Edward, we were good pen friends and did you ever believe me?

When I say 'I don't need to be free if you could only stay with me'.

I don't need to be free if you could stay with me.