

# New Found Glory, Standstill

it's three in the morning and i stayed up all night drowning in my words  
writing about you time seems to standstill since the day you left me  
a revolving door slamming this time so slowly you're running out  
you're running fast now  
we were just kids back then two years of my life traded for an ending like this  
like a love movie without a goodbye kiss  
why was it me with all sincerity which car drove us to drove us to this road  
this road of broken promises first it was broken glass  
that fell down from the sky so fast it hit us then she promised  
but it happened again