

October Nites, So Accomplished, But So Broken

These sidewalks, Once so bright
Now they are, Cracked and torn
The dreams we lived, In our minds
Are fallen, faded, and slipping away
Thoughts consumed by the memories they borrow
Here's to what seemed so clear
I can have it all, But still feel empty
(And I'm) So accomplished, but so broken
This empty glass is, What had hope in
This is to, What went wrong,
And the right we have to feel alone
These hopes that we, Formed on clouds
The skies once oh so blue, But now
Loneliness consumes our time,
You're broken, I'm breaking, and falling away
Nights that we would just lay here repeating
Here's to another year
You can have it all, But still feel empty
So accomplished, but so broken
This empty glass is, What had hope in
This is to, What went wrong,
And the right we have to feel alone
So accomplished, but so broken
This empty glass is, What had hope in
This is to, What went wrong,
And the right we have to feel alone
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