

Rufio, Countdown

Make up your mind.
We're hurting inside.
Every single breath I take is screaming out your name.
We'll see in time.
This choice is not mine.
You can see my answer 'cause my heart is still beating.

Take it slow.
No hurry here.
Your mind's closed.
Just let me in.
This countdown is breaking me.
Just don't leave.

My timing's off.
But it looks like you're all wrong.
When you say it's all done.
Your gleaming eyes shut off my mind.
While I'm gone you'll still be with me.

You try saying everything's over.
And try saying everything's gone.

Any single problem in your wondering mind,
Complements my ordinary life.

You can't take back what you said long ago.
No time for apologies, I know.
Don't be denying that we had it all.
I'm waiting...trying.
I keep holding on...