

Scenes And Sirens, Lost Lust, But Living

These are the months and the weeks and the days of year
that i wish i could take back, to show you that im not scared
well now just look whos scared
and these were the hearts and the bones
that i swore you had broke
and these are the words that could never feel like home
i know now you werent home

but tell me why it has to be like this

so take back the tears you know you never cried
was i worth, all this time
cant you see, whats become of me
i can see you now, can you see me on my knees

now you just wish you could find the right words just to say
no other boy could treat you quite the same
well this songs for your pain
so how does it feel to be there
and i am up here, it seems we are shifting and pulling further away
lets feel the same

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