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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