

Sparta, Breaking The Broken

On a holiday slow motion sets its pace
And it makes me pray for Capricorns sweet face
Our lives get tangled up in progress
Falling short on life's test
When all that matters should be me and you

And you say it's not ok
Despite our life you cannot say
And you say you're not ok
Romance postmarked holiday

Well I can't explain how we made it this far
And you should know, only you control my heart
Feelings overshadow Reason, Blocks out everything
And all that matters should be me and you

I wouldn't trade what I got
Not for anything