

Ten Times A Day, Days Of Futures Past

Never in a million years
Did I think it'd ever come to this
I never thought you'd let me down
Trusted you with everything
I thought I was valuable
How could you rob this empty house...
Looks as though you've gone and hollowed
Yourself out don't take
Your anger out on the ones you love the most
I know it's hard to put the pieces
Back into place just don't keep asking yourself why...
You're outside my door all night waiting
For me to come home
But I'm out all night by your window
You're never home.
Days of future past by my window
Clouding up my thoughts and the
Things you said too many tortured times
Running around my head
And I know this much is for sure.