

Waking Ashland, Reseda

Two miles between you and me
But there might as well be an ocean
It's hard to believe we lost everything
We might as well be strangers
Cause I'm flying kites into the wind
And watching my life fall to pieces
And I'm painting pictures with all your lost letters
And hoping to just carry on

I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams
And all I can say is I'm sorry
For two broken dreams that meant everything
A promise that I couldn't keep

A five minute drive between you and I
But I think i just might take a plane
To wake up and find you're not by my side
But to see your coat up on the wall
As clear as it seems, oh I still can't believe
But now we just float along
And sidewalks and streets, rhythem gone from our feet
The winter's going to be cold

I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams
And all I can say is I'm sorry
For two broken dreams that meant everything
A promise that I couldn't keep

She says kiss me before you go through with this
Kiss me before you go through with this
And I couldn't do it, she just isn't me
She says kiss me before you go through with this

Crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams
And all I can say is I'm sorry
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