

Windsor Drive, Turning Gray

Will you turn away?
Will you feed the pain?
When I'm all alone.
When I turn to stone.
There is nothing left.
But the bitter best.
Of a broken heart.
Of a broken heart.

Im a victim of.
What I used to say.
We used to be inlove.
But now were turning gray.
Taste the tears as they fall.
Right from your eyes.
Hear my final call.
When the phoneline dies.
Dont try to run.
Away from here.
Im much happier.
When you are near.

Will you hit the ceiling?
With this untold feeling.
You are everything.
Ill give you anything.
There is so much more.
To a broken heart.
There is so much more.
To a broken heart.

Im a victim of.
What I used to say.
We used to be inlove.
But now were turning gray.
Taste the tears as they fall.
Right from your eyes.
Hear my final call.
When the phoneline dies.
Dont try to run.
Away from here.
Im much happier.
When you are near.

Slap me cuz Im sleeping for you.
Kill me cuz im dying to hold you.
Your words they burn inside of me.
The way they take control of me