

Mae my friend
Will you ever understand
That this might have been
A beginning to the end
All the days all the nights
Of living out of boxes underneath the sky
But mae my friend will
You ever understand
This time

I've given up on wondering where your head Has gone
All I think about these days is your tired heart
And i'll bring it back again

Mae don't fret
I never wanted this
To be my friend
A beginning to the end
Bring it back bring it forward
And all you need to know is that i wanted more
But mae my friend
It could have been the end
This time

I've given up on wondering where your head has gone
All I think about these days is your tired heart
And I'll bring it back

Maybe this time I'll get through
To the best of you
All my years of letting down
Have driven you to the ground

Mae my friend
Will you ever understand
That this might have been
A beginning to the end