I'm glad I lost you

I wander alone on frozen cobblestone I think, "it's been years Since I saw if you're home" I could sure use a friend on this Dark lonesome night on my own

So I walked down the streets
And I read on the walls
Your diary painted on bricks for us all
And I fear I remember
The painful December I knew

I'm glad I lost you

As I read your thoughts
And your turmoils and all
I thought to myself
"I should run from these walls"
I liked you better when I 'membered
Less of your soul

You toss out your dreams
And your hopes
The whole mess
And I'm standing in awe of this
Fully Depressed

The picture in my head of you Is much better than true

I'm glad I lost you

I wander alone on frozen cobblestone I think, "it's been years Since I saw if you're home" I could sure use a friend on this...

Dark lonesome night on my own

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And I read on the walls
Your diary painted on bricks for us all
And I fear I remember
The painful December I knew

I'm glad I lost you