

Broken Words

Cold Harbour

In this is world, there is nothing expcept my thoughts
These memories, those broken words
Long days and short nights
This isn't the way I want it to be
Calling all the people who care
Will you always be there?

I've been spending to much time thinking
Always leaving me with more on my mind
If I ever had the chance to change
I wouldn't know what to be
The words spoken into your ears are fake
Finding real answers is a mistake
A mistake

These long walks home don't feel the same
All the things running through my head
Will I ever be in that hall of fame (hall of fame)
Or will I always end up feeling misled?
Sometimes I think I might be better off dead

BETTER OFF DEAD!

Streetlights guide me home
To the place were I feel alone
This is not the ending, we have only begun
This is what I was meant to do, just me and you
JUST ME AND YOU
Through and through, just me and you

Streetlights guide me home
To the place were I feel alone
This is not the ending, we have only begun