

The Sun Comes Up

Discount

The sun comes up, over your house, over your head.
Today, simplicity makes you wish you were dead.
I heard you cut and ran.
This time I don't care.
How can you deem me responsible after I explained it all?
I told you again and again, I would last in one place too long.
I was over. But now I understand.
I don't care if I go through life and I never see you again.