

A Coming Of Age Story

Dropout Year

One hell of a heartbreak maybe,
I'm one hell of a scar,
We say these words with heavy hearts,
You build me up to watch me fall apart.

And I guess my greatest regret,
Is not just loosing you,
But loosing you as a friend,
And I want that back.
(I want that back)

So speak your mind,
Tell me why,
We used to share secrets,
And now we share distance,
We both know this isn't,
The way it should be.

Let go of the hate,
Let go of the pain,
We were kids back then,
We've made our mistakes,
Now time has changed we've aged,
Do you still feel the same, way.

Don't make this awkward baby,
Talk like adults and maybe,
We'll get some closure,
Or just get over,
The passion of those actions,
That spoke louder than words,
Than we've ever heard,
And I'm listening.
(I'm listening)

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Do you still feel the same, way.

You were my confidence,
And my only consequence now,
Is how I'll never forget this,
You were my confidence,
And my only consequence now,
Is how you were worth every minute.

As we tried to say goodbye,

There wasn't a dry eye in the room,
But then again,
It was just me and you.

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