

## Another Month Yellow

Across Five Aprils

For so long I've been thinking  
What I can do  
Day and night I've been thinking  
What I can do  
To forget about you to forget about us  
Do I exist in your so called life  
Will this drama ever end  
I am having my doubts  
Forget about me I'm sure you have  
My heart's on a table with three legs  
That's where you want it right  
My feelings sustained  
My dreams are flying away  
Never again, Bittersweet, Poison