

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