Ice is forming around her broken heart
4 this morning, she wrote him one last time
Journal entry #42409
'He just needs some
Well, he needs a bit more time'
I know you take your time
As you whittle me that card
But I want you to know I just put in new alarms

I don't wanna be a book of endings
Take a little time, I'm just pretending
Every single one of you haunt me, every night
I don't wanna be the scars I'm bearing
I'm just a little shy of not quite caring
Every single one of you haunt me, every night

Like soldiers marching, one by one they vie
For attention, a blessing in disguise
Friends forever, cause I've seen you 15 times
I deserve you, every second of your time
I know 'Hello, how are you' don't seem like much to you
But I wrote you this song and I owe it all to you

I don't wanna be a book of endings
Take a little time, I'm just pretending
Every single one of you haunt me, every night
I don't wanna be the scars I'm bearing
I'm just a little shy of not quite caring
Every single one of you haunt me, every night
Every night, every night, yeah

I don't wanna be a book of endings
Take a little time, I'm just pretending
Every single one of you haunt me, every night
Oh, I'll only make you cry
Cause I'm just that kind of guy
Never know the reasons why
Never know the reasons why