

In Loving Memory

And Then I Turned Seven

You said yourself before, where are you?
I'm needing you much more, I guess you never knew
And now everything, is gonna fall apart
I need you here, not just in my heart
This wasn't how it's supposed to be
And now I'm torn with misery
I won't forget you please don't me
In loving memory
You said yourself before, where are you?
Face down on the floor, I bet you never knew
And now everything, is gonna break again
If it just began, why did it have to end?
It won't go away...