

# An Open Letter to Myself

Architects

Always the one with a face one  
Always the one with never enough  
He was the boy that broke our trust  
Because he was never around enough  
We sit around and hear these stories  
Wishing we were somewhere else  
How I wish that I could find the words to save this

My so called friend  
My so called friend  
When will we see you again

I was the one with the face on  
I was the one with never enough  
I was the boy that broke your trust  
Because I was never around enough  
I sit around and tell these stories  
Wishing I was somewhere else

Oh how I wish I found the words to save this

My so called friend  
My so called friend

I wish I found the words to save this  
I'm pushing it out, out  
Find the words to save this  
I'm pushing it out, out, out

My so called friend  
My so called friend  
When will we see you again

My so called friend  
My so called friend  
When will we see you again  
When will we see you again