

# Last Song For A Sweetheart

Austin Lucas

I was talking all morning  
Listening, was it something I'd done  
You were careful with your questions  
Reckless always were my answers  
As the coffee hit my stomach  
Might've felt as if I'd been drugged  
I was broken and aware that we might never have these last wrongs

And the only thing my mouth can do  
Is try to keep you home  
When we both knew that this town  
Was not where you belong

And you were best while in the daylight  
My life always hated last call  
Like a frightened little boy  
I fled until my legs did give out  
As persistence fought to end you  
I knew with neglect you would run  
Having been caught in the moment  
I lost sight of all our plans

My sorrow was seen so hold you  
Cause I know you haven't let go  
So cadence has brought me to cursing and crying  
And bitter my nerves  
Makes me know there's no place in hell or heaven up above  
It makes me know there's no time of when we'll both go