One Last

Avi Buffalo

There's one last song, it's
Been so long since I've been true
There is no way to erase what I said

I make my way through my old days
And I'd come over to ask you what's wrong
And why you seem like you've been counting
All the meltdowns you've been having

Don't feel so bad,
I once had work like yours
When it came time, I'd decide what went first

I make my way through my old days
And I'd come over to ask you what's wrong
And why you seem like you've been counting
All the meltdowns you've been having

Please take your time,
don't unwind this too soon
There won't be love so untamed with us, too

I make my way through my old days
And I'd come over to ask you what's wrong
And why you seem like you've been counting
All the meltdowns you've been having

Don't try to be comical, there's no one in here
Who can teach me about the set and
They control the stage, and there's no order
Got no borders, they arrived without a call
Their mistakes are my fault, acquainted self
With architects who laid down plans
To build a wall between us
Have you seen us? It ain't pretty