

Last Kiss

Boyce Avenue

I still remember the look on your face.
Lit through the darkness at 1:58.
The words that you whispered for just us to know.
You told me you loved me, so why did you go away? Away.

I do recall now,
the smell of the rain fresh on the pavement.
You ran off the plane.
That July ninth, the beat of my heart it jumped through my shirt.
Hope you still feel my arms.

Now I'll go sit on the floor,
wearing your clothes.
All that I know is I don't know how to be something you miss.
I never thought we'd have a last kiss,
I never imagined we'd end like this.
Your name, forever the name on my lips.

I do remember the swing in your step.
The life of the party, you're showing off again.
And I'd roll my eyes and then you'd pull me in.
I'm not much for dancing, but for you I did.

Because you love my handshake, meeting your father.
Said he loved how I walk with my hands in my pockets,
how I'd kiss you when you were in the middle of saying something.
I pray that you still miss those rude interruptions.

Now I'll go sit on the floor, wearing your clothes.

All that I know is that I don't know how to be something you miss.
I never thought we'd have a last kiss,
I never imagined we'd end like this.
Your name, forever the name on my lips.

So I'll watch your life in pictures like I used to watch you sleep,
and I'll feel you forget me like I used to feel you breathe.
And I'll keep up with our old friends just to ask them how you are.
Hope it's nice where you are.
And I hope the sun shines and it's a beautiful day,
and something reminds you, you wish you had stayed.

I never planned on making you cry,
but not letting go would be living a lie.

So I'll go sit on the floor,
wearing your clothes.
All that I know is I don't know how to be something you miss.
I never thought we'd have a last kiss,
I never imagined we'd end like this.
Your name, forever the name on my lips.

Just like our last kiss,
forever the name on my lips.
Forever the name on my lips.
Just like our last...