

Heather Rhodes

Carissa's Wierd

There will be no tragedies
Lullabies they all sound like sirens now
Just like heather rhodes when she was 17 years old
Put another cigarette out in the square of my back
Memories might last for years
And birthday cakes they always taste like crap
This isn't an insult
To your intelligence
We both already know how you feel about that
This isn't an invite
This isn't anything except for the fact that your here and im g
one
Saw someone today who looked exactly like you
Its funny how the years go by
Saw someone today who looked exactly like you
Its funny how the years go by