

# Beneath The Moon

Divided By Friday

We don't have long  
So I guess I've got to say this  
You're the only one  
I know I'll miss  
Got to get it off  
Get it off my chest  
And if you're wondering  
If we're torn apart  
I'll pay a visit but  
It won't be the same  
Cause when I hear your name  
I'll wish that you were with me again  
I'll wish you would've kissed me,  
But you never would and I had to say it

'Cause I'm sick of the charade  
And this silly game we've played  
Has meant so much to me  
And every time I see  
Those eyes  
They take my breath away  
So take your time  
We'll slowly start to sway  
Beneath the moonlight, hold my hand  
Why do the good times have to end

And I'll admit that I'm a liar  
But it isn't without a reason  
Falls my favorite season  
But this year it's not the same  
Because it brings us so much closer  
To our inevitable goodbye  
I won't leave, you won't cry  
Hence, another lie  
So bright  
So beautiful  
Goodnight  
It's more than physical  
I want you and I need you in my life  
Yeah, I had to say it

'Cause I'm sick of the charade  
And this silly game we've played  
Has meant so much to me  
And every time I see  
Those eyes  
They take my breath away  
So take your time  
We'll slowly start to sway  
Beneath the moonlight, hold my hand  
Why do the good times have to end

Don't call it quits  
Can I ask you a question  
I'm doing my best  
And I just think  
If we let go of the past

We could make this one last  
So will you give me a chance  
Will you give me a chance  
I've fallen  
For you

Cause I'm sick of the charade  
And this silly game we keep on playing  
Will soon have to end  
Will our hearts ever mend  
Cause mine is broken in two  
I'm lost without you  
I'm leaving tonight  
But you don't have to cry  
This isn't goodbye