

# October

## Divided By Friday

Yeah it hurt so bad  
Just sitting here alone  
And all I've ever wanted  
Was something of my own  
But everything always changes, it changes  
Yeah nothing ever seems  
To stay the same

And as these days of late October  
Are starting to get colder  
The stories that you told her  
Make us wish we didn't have to grow older  
And leave all youth behind us  
Will look inside us  
Or are we stuck here on our own

And I have come to face the fact  
That once you're gone you can't come back  
You can't count on  
Tomorrow it might not come  
My sorrow I know it's from you

And as these days of late October  
Are starting to get colder  
The stories that that you told her  
Make us wish we didn't have to grow older  
And leave all youth behind us  
Will look inside us  
Or are we stuck here on our own

As the moon light shines threw my window blinds  
And the stars outside can do all but hide  
I know this won't last we grow up so fast  
And the ones that we love fade away

And for now I'll close my eye  
And I'll dream of lies  
That seem so kind  
I wake up to find another tear  
Falling down as we hit the ground and  
You know that we settle that perfect sound in me

And as these days in late October continue to get colder  
I wonder if I told her how I felt enough today  
Cause tomorrow is to late  
You should never hesitate to tell them to tell them

And I wonder can you hear the sum of them can you see me I'm slowing down  
I'm slowing down into the memories of me memories of you

And these days in October they get colder