

## October

Dizmas

i heard in October  
he was back on the outside  
starting over

last time i saw him  
was graduation  
our families together, but never again

ah ah ah if we were together again  
ah ah ah i couldn't watch him pretend  
ah ah ah the kid digging in the sand  
ah ah ah never grew into a man

the world on his shoulder  
he left without warning  
then just got colder  
5 years in florida  
killed by the things he couldn't change

i don't know how it feels to fall into the fire loosing everyth  
ing  
it must have felt like hell to choose one last breath o