

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