

## Ending Page

f(x)

I'm right next to you but I feel blue, even if I try, it's all the same  
I'm like a puzzle piece that fell out, honestly, I'm lonely, it's an unbelievable irony  
Like a withering flower covered by your shadow, I slowly harden  
Are we feeling distant because the camouflage of love is coming off?

My lips have shut, my smile has stopped and I've become quiet  
Our eyes look at different places, am I the only one like this?

Haven't you ever been like this when you felt lonely?  
Haven't you ever been like this when tears fall?  
If we turn the ending page to our novel, what kind of story will it be?  
Did you already get there? How did I look? Did you already get there? When I open my eyes  
I hope our love remains on top where it's been written and erased countless times

Behind the closed door is your space and I'm led there  
I need to read in a different language, deviated thoughts, mismatched visions  
Turn me back like a winding back a clock, turn me back to the happy times  
Find me the innocence that made my heart rush the most when I saw your face

The trap of doubt, the process of resentment, though it's complicated  
I hope you tell me that it will be beautiful when time passes

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Did you already get there? How did I look? Did you already get there? When I open my eyes  
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Good thing gone bad, this is someone's ill-mannered joke  
I need to go back to your side  
Cross the deep tears, pass the windy desert-like loneliness  
Please be there at the end of my steps

Can you make it not lonesome? Can you make the tears stop?  
If we turn the ending page to our novel, what kind of story will

l it be?

Did you already get there? How did I look? Did you already get there? When I open my eyes

I hope our love remains on top where it's been written and erased countless times