

Hey Heather

Farewell

I can't take these fights anymore - I've got too much at stake,
I swear I've spent too many nights on the floor - I set myself
up to blow it
I'm such an ass and I know it - this time I'm falling faster than
an a boeing with broken wings
With others too contrast her, they always leave me feeling call
oused, broken, and alone
Hey heather, I'm lost in your letters - together we can find so
mething better
So that's it. you're not coming back - I locked the door, but j
ust incase I think
I left a spare under the mat - I know it makes it tougher - I c
an't help that I love her
Tried to avoid disaster when her reply meant everything - patie
nce is hard to master
Most when it leaves you feeling tired, exhausted, overblown - c
ause when december comes,
I hope you'll see how you've been missing out, then call me up
to confess that it's
Me you think about - how 'bout you give me the day - I'd settle
for a second
I need you here with me