

Telephone Wires

Feeling Left Out

I've heard in time it gets better
I've been waiting forever
I'll say goodbye for the last time
Only this time I'll mean it

My fingers ache from clenching this fist
My eyes still burn
I'm pouring my heart through these telephone wires
I'm getting the notion that you've become tired
You've become tired

You run your legs take you so far
You would always come running back
I won't be here this time
No not this time

Sleep forces itself on me
Escaping reality

I know where you'll be in September
No reason to visit
No need to remember