

Some You

Jack Frost

I WALK IN EMPTY ROOMS
THEY REMIND ME OF SOME YOU
WHEN I FOUND YOUR NOTE
LYING ON THE FLOOR
BY THE DOOR

[REF:]
ALL THE LEAVING TRAINS
THEY NEVER COME AGAIN
SHE'S LIKE THE POURING RAIN
SHE'S SOAKING ME INSANE
BUT I CAN LAUGH ABOUT IT
BECAUSE IT ALWAYS MAKES ME CRY

REMEMBER BETTER DAYS
EVERY TIME
SHE LEFT
AGAIN