

Forget

Jamestown Story

Wasted time, wasted breath, and for what there's nothing left
My pillow's crisp, the tears have dried, her selfish ways, my bloodshot eyes...

I used to wake up everyday and hear her voice, but now waking up isn't the preferred choice...

Holding back the anger and giving up my pride, I wish I could have seen what she would do with her lies

Clinging on to sanity but crossing the lines, a new day awaits, for my fake smile...

A whole new day, a fresh new start, forget it ever happened for get things fell apart

But now that she's not in my life, every little thing I see has lost it's shine...

The countless hours I spent trying to please her, would the time have been wasted had this not occurred...

Holding back the anger and giving up my pride, staring at her picture with a tear in my eyes

It's difficult to hold back all these feelings I hide, taking in deep breaths I'm too numb inside...