

# Empty Streets

Kaskade

The city feels clean this time of night  
Just empty streets and me walking home  
To clear my head

And though it came as no surprise  
I'm affected more than I had guessed  
On what was said

If love's not meant to be  
If the heart's not ready to open  
If we make it I won't see  
It's broken

If love's not meant to be  
If the heart's not ready to open  
If we make it I won't see  
How it's broken

How

It's the quiet time before the dawn  
And I'm half past making sense of it  
Was I wrong?

Should I think to give it all  
In a world where not much ever seems  
To last long

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