

## At Your Most Beautiful

Last Days Of April

Just nothing  
will fix this  
I messed up and you took off from here  
to where you know that we won't make up

At your most beautiful  
Oh god how I hate that you're so pretty now  
Honey, when your eyes have dried  
Will there be no more tears to waste on me,  
tears to waste on me

Just nothing  
will fix this  
I'm sorry, so damn sorry  
Apologies won't easily ease heartache

So far, so far from now  
Honey you're so far, so far from I, from I