

Down The Aisle With You

Last Days Of April

You.
It was always you for me.
Nothing could change it.
Me.
Was there ever me for you.
It's always changing.

Some we're holding up too high.
So you're sorry now.
So you need me now.
As if I ever loved you.

As if I would walk down to the altar with you.
As if I would care for someone other than you.
Tears.
How they make us stay.
'Til our cheeks dry from comfort.

Time.
And we thought it would heal.
As if I could make you want me.
Some we're holding up too high.
So I'm slipping out of your head.
While you'll stay put in mine