

From Here To Anywhere

Last Days Of April

Always yours to throw away.
From here to anywhere.
Will you be there to catch me.
The world's so small from up here.

There are things you held from me.
Things confuse and things scare.
Out the door.
For you to see no more.

I never thought I could forgive you.
I found this place now.
This place where I'm fine.
For you to see no more.

For me to breathe much more than air.
A place where I am fine.
A place where I don't mind about you