

## Drifted Apart

Meaghan Smith

I don't know where or how to start  
To cover the years we've spent apart  
You're way out West and I'm in the East  
On the phone at best, small talk at least

And it breaks my heart  
Oh how we've drifted apart

You and I were thick as thieves  
The best of friends there could ever be  
But time flys by and it's in the breeze

Just a shoebox full of memories

And it breaks my heart  
Oh how we've drifted apart

I'll never forget your kind brown eyes  
Or the fingerprints you left all over my life

Still it breaks my heart  
Oh how we've drifted apart  
Oh how we've drifted apart  
Oh how we've drifted apart