

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 flies 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