More Than Life

It past midnight a couple hours ago, Its feels colder more than ever for time of year. I tucked you in while you were sleeping and folded your clothes at the end of the bed.

Do you remember the times we used to dance together and sing our favourite records that used to stick in our heads?

I m sorry for the mess ive made. When you wake up i ll finally be gone from this place. Soon enough you wont even remember my face.

Please stay. Stay away.
You are making it harder to breath.
Please stay. Stay away.
You are making it harder to breath.
Stay away from me.

Do you remember
That awkward smile when we first met?
That childish love we should have kept.
Do you remember falling in and out of love together?
Do you remember the good times as well as i do?
It feels like it should of lasted forever.
What good is your heart if it doeasnt break.

Do you remember me? Young naive and turning nineteen.

It past midnight a couple hours ago. I can hear the music playing down the street in the back of my head like a detuned radio. Stuck with an image of you wearing my mothers old green coat that you took from me and wore it like was your own.

Do you remember me? Young naive and turning nineteen.