Prague

It breaks my heart to leave you far behind and it breaks me up to leave so suddenly knowing we might never meet again and it hurts so much to lose another friend

I could hope you're just as sad to see me go but I'd hate to be the cause of grief to someone I like so Knowing we might never meet again And it hurts so much to lose another friend.

Well it breaks my heart It breaks my heart [3x] It breaks my heart to leave you far behind So far behind. Muse