It's three in the morning and I stayed up all night drowning in
my words

writing about you time seems to standstill since the day you le ft me

a revolving door slamming this time so slowly you're running ou t

you're running fast now

we were just kids back then two years of my life traded for an ending like this

like a love movie without a goodbye kiss

why was it me with all sincerity which car drove us to drove us to this road

this road of broken promises first it was broken glass that fell down from the sky so fast it hit us then she promised

but it happened again