We both sat, on our beds, in my room. And we talked about what was coming soon. All the (pink powder) wont cover up what we did. Doing wrong when, we were just kids.

And I think that you're the older brother, that I never had.

I wish I could reach out and touch you.

Dont worry, i'm not sad.

I know you're just where you want to be, and everyone's a hundred grand.

Say you wont stay for me, say hello to your dad.

I will look after your sister I swear.

I'll write her when she's lonely, and send it off in the air.

I will keep her safe, until i'm dead.

She'll always have a place to rest her head.

You dont have to worry about it now,
you dont have to live with that frown.

I will hold your memory close to my chest,
though I wish you hadn't said it was best.

for all of us to say good bye. But i'll love your troubles and i'm gone, you still feel so damn warm.

Could you have stayed just one more night,