

An eventful year that it was,
And if i'm still here its because,
The stars have gone out from behind your eyes
This pain is real this wound is life size.
And I cant belive it you need too pull through
And I hope you make it I'm waiting for you.

So you are begining too choke,
But how can you not see the joke?
The sound of your voice still rings in my ears,
It's tired and angry and quiet all these years
And this situation it tears us apart
And we joke about it, we make jokes of ourselves!

But we know,
But,
But we know,
But,
But we know,
But,
But we know

When will this all stop
And i won't have to run or rush or push or jump
I'll give back everything I took
And kiss everyone I love
And I'll fall asleep
And I won't wake up for weeks and weeks