The Streetlight Diaries

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Street lights carry me home tonight And this will be the last time That I ever make this drive We haven't talked in days And it's clear what you are trying to say

Things are changing and you keep running away Street lights carry me home tonight And this will be the last time That I ever make this drive

It was the best it's ever been All good things must come to an end And I'll take one last breath tonight And watch these headlights pass you by

I can't breathe with this burning in my chest And you've got a history on your breath That tells of scandals and secrets I've got reasons for this

You've got heart shapes in ink Yeah, you wear it on your sleeve You're so the one-liner, I'm such the critic We've all been cynics once in our lives

And you talk about the hard times Like you've had such a hard life Should I be impressed With how easy you undressed?

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The truth hurts and you're killing me

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I can't breathe with this burning in my chest And you've got a history on your breath That tells of scandals and secrets $I^{i\xi teno}_{vec}$ got reasons for this