

Leave You

Sir Sly

When you're standing at the start of what you wanted
Do you ever really think of how it ends?
How a broken heart will mend
Or how many people you will lose as friends?
When you're fading in and out of being conscious
Do you ever try to make amends?
Think of how the plagues will end
Or how you would come back from the bends?

I know that dreams come true
But I never thought that I would have to leave you

You, you
(That I would have to leave you)
You, you
(That I would have to leave you)

I can't convince myself to keep on faking nonsense
So I'm letting go and pushing you away
There's no reason left to stay
I can't afford to wait another forty days
Wasting all that time was weighing on my conscious
I feel undone again, a feeling that I cannot shake
Think I'm finally awake
I'd rather do it right than make it being fake

I know that dreams come true
But I never thought that I would have to leave you

You, you
(That I would have to leave you)
You, you
(That I would have to leave you)

And I can never go back
To the way things were, to the way that things were, to the way that things
were
And I can never go back
To the way things were, to the way that things were, to the way that things
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