

How The End... Always End

The Gift

Look at me
Here is my melody
It's not a symphony
Sounds like the end to me
Sounds like the time we spent
Sounds like the end... always end
Sounds like the time we kissed
Sounds like all good we missed
Sounds what it means to be
It's not a symphony
Sounds what it means to be
It's not a symphony
And every time
I lay down in my bed and rest down my head
I wait for the end
I don't know what I've yearned
Don't know what I've expected
Cause the end it's always the end