

A Loneliness

The Pineapple Thief

tell me where to go from here
I look at you eyes wide with fear

our moments fade, we are lost
but this moment stays

so look at me and tell me that
a seasons past is simple that?

I've led you to this darkened place
and now it's going up in flames

I tell you where we go from here
I tell you where we go from here

all of our moments up in flames
and now I'm taking you away