

We're slowly losing touch.
Grasp my hands a little tighter
And I'll quit being afraid.
I'm still a boy at heart,
And the fact that you're running away is unbearable in so many
aspects of companionship
We speak our own language that no one understands.

When I was 17 I first fell in love,
And I'm not scared to admit this.
It took me years to understand
What it meant to have a heart and have a friend.
We see our own vision that no one understands.

Truth is I cared too much,
I tested my luck.
The feeling is forever strong.
I need to finalize a plan to make me happy once again

Don't let me row this boat by myself,
Send me signals of a happily ever after.
The same process if happening again,
Don't let me row this boat.
I'm sure I'll awake from this same dream again,
My blue eyes drenched in tears.

One day we'll crack a Coca-Cola in our parents' basement,
We'll laugh about the past while life itself has already left.