Suffocating every breath you take
Building up a tower just to break
Hold my breath till I turn blue
Sincerity's the former strongest suit

Ordinary circumstances that
Could never be seen from where you are
In a room as small as this
I didn't think that you could seem so far

So I make my rounds to the lower ground With a message late to send I don't think it's worth the time To make amends

Winter comes and goes without a word Spring quiets the bad things that I heard Summer is a happy time Most certainly the fall will divide

So you operate with an open heart You forgot to stitch again I don't think it's worth the time To make amends