

With Every Story

Trembling Blue Stars

Tears flowing down the line
I listened as you cried
The world had come down to
two people in two rooms

Now and then I'd hear the smallest voice
I know I wasn't strong
I know I had a choice
Though you try to tell me otherwise
it's shining out of you
it's in your eyes open them wide

This is special and you know it too
we say we differ, but do you think we do
What more would you like

I understand and then... then again, I don't
while part of me does, part of me won't

When we see a chance to be loved
who knows what we're capable of
Every story tells me this would last
You make my heart beat twice as fast
I see that girl who only wants to daydream
As if we're going to lose what we have found
You won't be so easy to be around
I'm lost in you but you won't be losing me
I'll fight it soon but not now, please, not just yet, please