

Presents

Useless ID

question: who is it?
the chance to relive it again

amazing how she walked into my life
the door was open maybe all the way
what a sad day

it's all over, she gave me presents
i'm still writing songs about her
what am i thinking?

she took her guess
and i stood this long test
she was my queen
never to be seen

the same, too long and i'm still playing games
what's up? always saying goodbye
nothing new waits for me straight in view
just yesterday's news

running away to this land far away
exists only in my dreams
what if it were true

fantasies, pretend
she's alice in wonderland
it's hard now to say that i fell in love with you