Reseda

Waking Ashland

Two miles between you and me But there might as well be an ocean It's hard to believe we lost everything We might as well be strangers

'Cause I'm flying kites into the wind And watching my life fall to pieces And I'm painting pictures with all your lost letters And hoping to just carry on

I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams And all I can say is I'm sorry For two broken dreams that meant everything A promise that I couldn't keep

A five minute drive between you and I But I think I just might take a plane To wake up and find you're not by my side But to see your coat up on the wall

As clear as it seems, oh, I still can't believe But now we just float along And sidewalks and streets, rhythm gone from our feet The winter's going to be cold

I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams And all I can say is I'm sorry For two broken dreams that meant everything A promise that I couldn't keep

She says, kiss me before you go through with this Kiss me before you go through with this And I couldn't do it, she just isn't me She says, kiss me before you go through with this

Crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams And all I can say is I'm sorry For two broken dreams that meant everything A promise that I couldn't keep

Crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams And all I can say is I'm sorry For two broken dreams that meant everything A promise that I couldn't keep