In the darkness, under the stars, With enough warning, to pull off to the side, in time

In the end, was there anyone to share in your joy?
I woke up one day...and realized it was already over

Back On the highway, under the moon, my final moments, still w ondering about you...

In the end, was there anyone to share in your joy?

I woke up for years without you, to realize it was already ove
r, for me

Now making amendments... to the dream / story... Changing the ending, as I would like it, to be

We were together, in a memory And We live forever, in finality.

Holding on...To a dream...
When the end... couldn't come slow enough for me.

Holding on...