

No Song For You

And One

I can't write down a song
About you when I'm with you
It's quite easier to sing goodbye
'Cause somehow I just fear
To say something to you
Which has the power to express how bad I need you here sometime
s

If you could write a song
Would you write about me? (Would you write about me?)
Even if it means goodbye?
Nothing lasts forever but the words I write
Endless poems side by side
I hope they're worth the empty paper they're written on to you

No inspiration
As long as you would stay with me
New motivation
As soon as you set me free