

Dear John

James

So long, I lie here entwined like a helix  
Don't know where I begin, where you end  
How long do we go on trying to feed it  
I just know, I just know, that this can't grow

I wrote this song to tell you I'm leaving  
Afraid to say these words to your face  
Must be better than a letter a text or an email  
My ride stops here at the end of the line.

We stopped time, when we signed in the year, of our Lord, 1999  
With a kiss spitting out, spitting out, time lines  
From the moment we locked eyes at the station our hours got syn  
chronized  
Two reduced to one life, forever proposed, wicked like a land m  
ine?

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Every kiss has lost its flavor  
I'm not proud of my behavior  
Beached on rock, thought that it was land  
Lost respect, love departed  
what was fresh, we took for granted  
need to rely on more than just a friend

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My ride stops here at the end of this line