Webs

The Fall of Troy

On the first day
I hoped that we would see this through
But now you're leaving
I don't know what I'm supposed to do
See you're not listening
I'm clearly just not getting through
So if you're leaving
I won't stand in front of you

Tell me there's something
In this web we weave
Can't you see you know
This chapter's closed after all

Would you come back
If I said all of the right things?
Would you come back
If I didn't ever need anything?
Oh baby tell me
Anything I have to do
When you read this
I hope you know these words are meant
For you

Tell me there's something
In this web we weave
Can't you see now I know
You can't be everyone's friend
Ohh no no...
Tell me anything, begging, pleading
Take back what you said
Wish all this was pretend but now I know
You can't be everyone's friend
All the time
Ohh...
Ohh no no...
Ohh no no...

On the first day
I hoped that you would see the truth
But if you're leaving
I won't stand in front of you again
No no no...