

The Leftovers

Aaron

Wasted and tired
Oh, I'm so wasted and tired
We've lost the game
Dropped the case and said goodbye

Wasted and tired
Four letters of pure joy and sorrow
You gave me the big waves, mysterious heart
Oh, I regret nothing, nothing

Still, my heart is beating
Still, my eyes do see
Strangers disguised as lovers
Same skin, but different feeling
We come and we're gone
Alone in the crowd
Would I ever feel so lonely?
You tell me if I knew how do to fly?

I-I-I, I-I, I-I, I'll walk over you
And on the things we'd do, I'll dream alone
No matter the storms and the leftovers
Our leftovers maybe

I-I-I, I-I, I-I, I'll dream of you
And on the things we'd do, I'll walk alone
No matter the bittersweet leftovers
Our leftovers maybe

Western eyes
What will you look at now?
This whispering city
Leads me to the gate of wanders

Where are we now?
For we're nothing but tumbleweeds lost
I've never liked any cage
It's tattooed on my skin
And I'm a hard believer, believe it

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