

Running Out of Roses

Alan Walker

I'm all by myself, seen this show like a thousand times
It's a side effect, loneliness without no reply
In my mind I just keep pretending it's a big old lie
Big old lie, big old lie

Dancing on the table, city full of angels
Dreams of diamonds and gold
All the different faces, ones I used to hate
I miss them now that they're gone

Oh my God, did we go too far
Did we waste it all, like we're running out of roses
Plastic cups, did we laugh enough
Looking back on us, now that everything is over

Oh my God, did we go too far
Did we waste it all, like we're running out of roses
Plastic cups, did we laugh enough
Looking back on us, now that everything is over

On a night like this
All I know is what I should've said
And the life I've lived
All the things I wanna do again
When the silence ends
Swear I'll never let a day go by
Day go by, day go by

Dancing on the table, city full of angels
Dreams of diamonds and gold
All the different faces, ones I used to hate
I miss them now that they're gone

Oh my God, did we go too far
Did we waste it all, like we're running out of roses
Plastic cups, did we laugh enough
Looking back on us, now that everything is over

Oh my God, did we go too far
Did we waste it all, like we're running out of roses
Plastic cups, did we laugh enough
Looking back on us, now that everything is over