

Somehow the nights are always the longest  
I can't look within myself without seeing you first  
I can't open up my wounds without worsening hurt  
I can't ever get the flowers if I don't pull them from dirt  
I feel you in my sheets  
See you in cracks as I get nearer to the door  
Sometimes I walk alone, and I can hear you in the floor screaming,  
"Why'd you let me drown? Why'd you let me go?"  
And I, I never have the answers  
I hear your screams like tears falling from the mountains  
In your eyes such a sharp, sharp pain  
I can hear and feel you die, hear you calling  
I hear you calling, but I can't save you  
I can't save you  
I can't save you one more time  
I can't look you in your eyes and tell you, "Things will be alright."  
I can't feed you any lines  
Get you hooked and reel you in, just to throw you back again and watch you d  
rown  
All over again  
And I'm mentally reclined in my mind  
Previewing memories of the times when we almost had it  
When all it took was to grasp it  
When all it took was to grab it  
Clench your fist so tightly around that bliss and be happy  
But somehow the sands of time slipped through our fabric, and stained our ex  
istence with that of it's own  
It was running out on top of us  
Slowly running out on top of us  
And if you can hear me cry in this poem, disregard it  
Because this is the part where my heart will harden  
What do you do with a heart you can't feel?  
Who do you give it to?  
How do you live with it?  
I'm guilt trippin'  
I've packed bags full of sadness  
Remorse, my anger won't let me see past it  
My bloodshot eyes are so tired, I can't seem to see straight  
It was not supposed to be this way  
It cannot be this way  
I remember finding sun in your eyes  
The stars in your smile  
I could walk for miles along the concrete just staring into them  
And now I play keyboards like pianos typing symphonies of misery  
Instrumenting our memories  
Praying that you'll remember me  
Praying that you'll remember me when my years run out  
When our cycle discontinues  
When your fears run out  
Praying that you'll remember me when you move on  
Praying I'm still your weakness when you grow strong  
Never let your heart run out on you  
Never let your heart run out on you...