

The Message

Ardhito Pramono

I could have gone
Leave all my tomorrow
I'll fake my death
Leave all my sorrow

There's you and me
And all the memory
The past is all behind me

I've been so depressingly lonely
And I've been floating on the sea
And you came try to find me
The other things that it could be
Yes, It could be love

I'm 21 and I'm just begun
This can't be true
They read my message too
Thought I play no game

I let go the pain
Tomorrow
I'll make you understand

I've been depressingly lonely
And I've been floating on the sea
And you came
Try to find me
The other things that it could be
Yes, It could be love