

the way

Benjamin Amaru

The way I been
The way you been
The way we been
It don't make much sense

And yes I'm cool
I'm the fool
We the fools
What does it mean

And you so far
I'm away
I will go
You will stay here

But still I care
Cannot lie
On my mind
Trust me I know what it means

To be counting the days
Until you meet someone again, again
A thousand miles away
From somebody that's holding your hand

But they're not
Because they're not here

Damn I swear
All the words
In my head
They are you

Cause all I hear
All I see
Words to say
Words about you

And there you are
Living life
Missing parts
Of your soul

The minutes are
The hours are
Infinite
Trust me I know how it feels

To be counting the days
Until you meet someone again, again
A thousand miles away
From somebody that's holding your hand

But they're not
Because they're not here
They're not here
Cause they're not here

Cause they're not here
Cause they're not here
Because they're not here
(Maybe you'll see them again)