You moved away, from around the corner with somebody new. Now they say that you are up and coming, but i'm not sure what it is you do.

Last year, from a to z, was a far cry from pain.

But anyone here could 've warned me how long it should've staye d the same,

It could've stayed the same.

You've changed, so have i,

But anyway, i tried to stay and now i wonder why

You've changed, and so have i.

Our independent ways of life just never seemed to apply.

And from now on, we carry on, but remember this:

We're writing our names in the lifes of the ones we miss.

It's funny how we use are pitty and replace it with joy.

You should've been there with me, in new york city, you could 've filled the void

But now, you try to get back at me with that same feeble stare. You say, 'your life is just some stupid story and no one really cares,

'cause no one really cares, that

You've changed, well so have i,

But anyway, i tried to stay and now i wonder why you've changed , and so have i.

Our independent ways of life just never seemed to apply.

Holy mary, mother of god, forgive our sins .

We never know what it is we've got until the cold city wind blo ws it all in our face,

With a humbling disgrace.

How do you deal with a story like this?

We're writing our names in the lifes of the ones we miss.