

Burning at Both Ends

Broadside

How was it supposed to feel
When you just walked away
The man inside me screamed out loud
And the boy inside me caved
It's not easy, it never is
Saying goodbye like this
But sometimes the world will give you love
As a temporary fix

Underneath the weight of all our dreams
You were always there
But you weren't there for me

Counting tiles on the ceiling
Does this room even have any meaning?
I finally found the strength to walk again
To close that door and understand
A burned bridge is a period
The end to all our sentences
So goodbye my friend
Goodbye my dearest friend

And wherever this light may takes us in the end
And as hard as it is to admit
I forgive you
And I wish you the best