

Where It All Ended...

Cimorelli

That night in the parking lot
It was late and we talked for hours
You walked me to my car
And I held my breath as you reached out
And put your arms around me

That night at the airport
You told me all about the planes
We talked about our dreams
Fears and insecurities
And that was the night I started falling for you

I'll never forget when you read my letter
You looked up with tears in your eyes
And I kept quiet but my heart spoke out in my chest

She said please stay
Don't leave, just stay
Don't you remember what you said to me

You said you'll always be here, but now you're gone
You said it was forever, but I guess forever's not so long
And I know people change their minds, but when it comes to you
I don't think I'll ever change mine

You touch my hands as you lean in my window
And said be careful as I drove away
Did it scare you how much I cared
Is that the reason that you couldn't stay

And I don't like sports but I know all his teams
And lately everything's reminding me of him

And now yesterday was your birthday and we barely talked
This is the part where I'm supposed to move on
So I'll stay up late trying to distract myself
So I don't fall asleep thinking of you

You stopped calling me sweet, you stopped calling at all
And I got tired of fighting for you to stay,
Cause you leave, that's what you do
So why would you say all these things to me

You said you'll always be here, but now you're gone
You said it was forever, but I guess forever's not so long
And I know people change their minds, but when it comes to you
I don't think I'll ever change mine

I'll go on long walks and work on keeping my mouth shut
'Cause heaven forbid I slip up and say I miss you and ruin everything
Cause we both know that I'm too much for you

And some nights I'll cry so hard
And wonder if you can feel it all the way across town
I hope you can

You told me I was special

And I thought you really meant it
But I was dead wrong

You said you'll always be here but now you're gone
Now you're gone, oh you're gone, oh gone

The worst part is knowing that you're out there
But you don't think about me, you don't miss me like you used to
And I hope you know this isn't what I wanted, I just wanted you

The worst part is knowing that you're out there
But you don't want me, you don't need me like you used to
I miss the old days, I miss your accent
I miss hearing you talk about your family, I miss everything