

## Old Friends

Cleo Sol

I lost a friend, I can't fight you anymore  
I'm tired of choosing you over myself  
It's sad, and it hurts that it is over  
And I hate the fact that it's over

Sometimes, I think if I was more stronger  
Sunshine, my smiles would last longer  
You had my trust and we had choices  
But you told my secrets to strangers  
(And I hate the fact that we're over)

Years have gone by, tears still stain my pillow  
You played games with my emotions  
Real friends don't leave their wounds open  
But I'm okay to say that it's over

Distance and pain made my life feel smaller  
I thought without you I'd be broken  
I've changed and realised that I can be alone  
It's bad and it burns that it is over  
But I'm okay to say that it's over

It is over  
It is over  
It is over (It is over)