

# oooWooo

David Kushner

If this were made-believe, I'd have you right here next to me  
Living the memory with your birthday on the 3rd next week

Mm-mm

I'm tryna find a way that I can run  
Even if it's in a place without your love  
I'm tired of the things that we've become  
I'll tell you something, you won't love it

OooWooo, I think it's time we say goodbye  
OooWooo, it's only right to let you fly  
OooWooo, I feel the tears rush to your eyes  
OooWooo, it's only right to let you fly

I'd count one to three, it's like we're playing hide-and-seek  
Post-loved and now you're grieved has me frozen by the fear

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