

Reply

Dawin

Yeah
Threw our photos in the trash
Couldn't throw away your past
All the love we had
Convos kept on going bad
I'm responsible perhaps
Now, I'm typing paragraphs

Oh, I don't know what I'll do
If I don't hear from you
Could not text you how I'm feeling inside, woah
It could mean that you've moved
On to some' I don't know
And there's really no need to reply, oh

If you reply (reply)
Reply (reply), reply (reply)
Maybe we could retry (retry)
Retry (retry), retry (retry)
If you reply (reply)
Reply (reply), reply (reply)
Maybe we could retry (retry)
Retry (retry), retry (retry)

My phone is sitting by the bed
Where you used to be instead
Now I sleep with emptiness

Our history's a mess
We could rewrite what why comes next
Hope you don't leave me on read, oh

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