

Call it a Day

Dean Ray

Where in the world am I meant to be?
Dear life, you're slowly killing me
Too many minds pulling at my strings
This love is lost and vanishing

The frame is gone and all that's left
Is shattered on the floor
Maybe you and I should call it a day
Pages turned and bridges burned
The Devil's at the door
Maybe you and I should call it a day
And let the credits play

I'm getting tired of sleeping cold with you
This room has never known the truth
The silent conversation is deafening
Routine is a brutal enemy

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