

morgan, how is my friend  
would you tell him, i don't miss him  
does he know how many times  
i was alone while i was with him  
next to her i'm dark blue in black  
and you see through me and i'm not proud  
i'm shaking and it's getting light out  
and i'm still pouring my eyes out  
what he gave, i never got  
what he wants, is something i'm not  
next to her i'm dark blue in black  
and you see through me and i'm not proud  
at least just let me know, don't go, alone  
at least just let me know, don't go, alone