

Sign

Downplay

The way you looked at me was heavenly
But I had to in my will?
I saw you every night in my dreams
Where you could not stay away

But then you contemplated every move
That you did not want me to see through
I saw you sitting there on your wounds
The way you looked at me was heavenly
The way you looked at me was heavenly
And I was left to question

Give me a sign you leave me
Through a sign on my own where I stand
Through me a lie, it's never, never planned
And white's always gray

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But I had to in my will?
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