

We End

Frankmusik

What can I say
You barely cross my mind anymore
Like the moments when I'm packing my bags
With my cold feet standing on your wooden floor
Now every step that I take
Is fueled by every bad decision that I ever let you make

Now we end
Please don't run the credits again
Now we end
Only see the back of my head
Now we end
Walk down the steps from whence I came
Now we end

Hope I find another friend