

## So Long

Intwine

Falling stars  
Seeing thumbling down into  
Nothing aches  
Was it even there to begin with?

Is it true  
That we can't hold our breath  
Long enough?  
Just to feel it, know it, be away

And they try to convince me of...  
Even though they were wrong  
Making sure I can not give up  
Waiting here for so long

Fairytales  
Making it to odd to sees  
Smiling home  
For a little star of a...

And they try to convince me of...  
Even though they were wrong  
Making sure I can not give up  
Waiting here for so long

I try to run to  
Somewhere you can find a way  
To get those words in my head  
Nowhere to turn to  
No matter what I do and say  
I hear them calling again  
Again  
Again  
Again  
Again