When you left the room today
It felt like they'd shut down the world
I want to learn but I feel like I just mock you

If your whole life is about writing You have nothing to write about Like you'd want to freeze all moments forever

With so many beautiful minds I feel like I'm just a far cry

I've decided to never get old and never die
With so many beautiful minds I feel like I'm just a
pathetic try

I've decided, I've decided...

Look it's spring but you never care Do you mind if I sit and stare? You say life's too short to waste it for the living

But how many well written lines do you need to capture your life?
This book of you can't describe your smell
Well how many well written lines do you need to capture your life?
This book of you...

Are you free now in your beautiful mind?
Or are you somebody else this time?
You don't need to care if I care
Write down all your thoughts and the're always there

Chapter one
The night was cold but still
You waited here my love
To have this story told

My eyes
They dried out long ago
From always wanting more
Than I could ever have

And I
Feel now that I've gained
So much from your first smile
But you could have it so much better

And I'm
Feeling it's ok
To stay behind
But we're no better

At least not today