

Empty Streets

Kaskade

The city feels clean this time of night
Just empty streets and me walking home
To clear my head

And though it came as no surprise
I'm affected more than I had guessed
On what was said

If love's not meant to be
If the heart's not ready to open
If we make it I won't see
It's broken

If love's not meant to be
If the heart's not ready to open
If we make it I won't see
How it's broken

How

It's the quiet time before the dawn
And I'm half past making sense of it
Was I wrong?

Should I think to give it all
In a world where not much ever seems
To last long

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