

It's hard for me to remember  
September through November  
I just remember the leaves were changing  
You had this phrase that you kept on saying  
Life is what it is, not what it was  
And the calendar just haunts you  
This is never what you wanted  
This is never what you wanted

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You made a promise that you couldn't keep  
Now you're a body in a box buried six feet deep  
Said that you would always be here for everything  
You're missing everything  
Now I'm screaming at the clouds while you take off  
(Now I'm screaming at the clouds while you take off)  
If you really need a bag, why you make off  
(If you really need a bag why you make off)

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