

Without A Trace

Macseal

You said that everyone deserves a friend
Then you withered away under the weight from your lack of them
You dug your feet in
But you just kept slipping

While the rest just kept on staring
The rest just kept on staring

I don't want to say I want to
I don't want to leave you so soon

Guess I'm too late
I've made up my mind
Once more without a trace
In a state of mind I could never face
I know I'm walking too slow
Could you wait up? 'Cause I just keep slipping

While the rest just keep on staring
The rest just keep on staring

I don't want to say I want to
I don't want to leave you so soon
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