

Ten Ten

Matt Cardle

Oh, it was fun
Playing with a loaded gun
Could point it at anyone
But it was my time
In the firing line
Oh, the jokes
Between the lines
It filled with smokes
We laughed until we choked
But we stole time
When you were mine

I miss you
And I wish you well
Oh, I miss you
But you wouldn't tell

I will cry for you no more
Scars healed up nice
You won't hurt me anymore
Time has blunt your knife
I cried my river dry

I told your mum
I was sorry for the things I've done
I got tangled up and came undone
But it was showtime
I was supposed to shine
So please
Just know you meant the world to me
And know that you will always be
On my mind
Till the end of time

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And I wish you well
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