

# The End

McCafferty

Standing on a rooftop, I think that I might jump  
And my backpack is full of alcohol, my mouth it tastes like soap

And your exams just started and I don't know where to be  
And my brain is clouded with the goodbyes from my friends and family

"I heard she jumped off the dorm room, she couldn't take it any more, it might have been too much pressure from college or something. Yeah, I don't know but it's really fucked up."

Sitting in a library with all of my old friends  
Every broken pencil stands for a relationship that ends  
And I will never read through all these books but I will write my own  
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This is the end, hold on  
The ice is slowly melting  
And I'll wake up in the morning  
To exactly who you are  
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The ice is slowly melting  
And I'll wake up in the morning  
To exactly who you are

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