

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
And I will never read through all these books but I will write my own

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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To exactly who you are

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