I always have to say that being swept away won't be so nice Watching all the clips of the next apocalypse of wedding rice Don't make me feel
Like a lover should
Just makes me sad
For the times we had

I've gotta shed a tear I always had a fear of falling out
Looking at the sky with rainbowns in my eyes so full of doubt
Just makes me feel
Like the world's been sold
Memories of streets
That I need to keep

What a way to go
In the middle of a slow
What a way to leave
With no time to grieve
What a way to lose
What we should have used
What a way to go
What a way to go

..just makes me feel Like the world's been sold Memories of streets That I need to keep

What a way to go
In the middle of a slow
What a way to leave
With no time to grieve
What a way to lose
What we should have used
What a way to go
What a way to go

I wonder what becomes just after all the drums have left the st  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{age}}$ 

If the ceiling doesn't fall before the curtain calls tommorow's page

As the dying light Turns us into night Just makes me sad For the times we had