

the end

MisterWives

Lotta road up ahead
Not covering my eyes
Lotta space in my bed
I'm gonna look this time
I'm not covering my eyes

And I'm missing you
And I'm missing us
Been looking down
But I'm looking up to the sky
And not covering my eyes

Feels like I've been living blind
But I'm not covering my eyes

This time, ah
Ah, this time

Need to get to know
Myself on my own
This girl is stuck
But she knows how to love
All her lovers, but not herself
She's just like her mother

Lotta road up ahead
Not covering my eyes
Lotta space in my bed
I'm gonna look this time
And I'm not covering my

Eyes, ah
Ah, this time
This time, ah
Ah, this time

All good things come to an end
To make room for new beginnings
All good things come to an end
An end, an end, but it's not the end

All good things come to an end
To make room for new beginnings
All good things come to an end
An end, an end, but it's not the end

This time, ah
Ah, this time