cherry red

nothing, nowhere.

Your lips were cherry red
You smelled like cigarettes
And you're my best friend
You were my best friend
And I taste liquor on your mouth again
You told me that the last time was the end
So I'll keep waiting
I'm always waiting

Hiding bottles in the closet
I wish that you could stop this
I know you love me and you mean it
But you keep swallowing your demons

The hardest part was walking away
But I keep looking back almost every day
I just miss you
I wish I could fix you and us
And I can't take it anymore
These panic attacks and I keep shaking
I'm always shaking

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I wish that you could stop this
I know you love me and you mean it
But you keep swallowing your demons
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