

Why don't you say you're sorry?
I've heard it all before
Way back beyond the rumours
Time was on your side

Always on the outside inside you
A bright ballroom
A dusty broom
You're not young anymore
You got a new tattoo
Seems unassumed

Waiting on an alibi
A two way street
A place to meet
New concrete
And you stand by the door
So unsure
Silently

Right beside her, right beside her
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Right beside her, right beside you

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Tenors sing a lullaby by the score
Less is more
This is a young man's war
Throw flowers at their feet
When will we meet
The mirror speaks

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