

Ashes

Quadeca

She like for me who she wanted me to be
Use some tv screens and DVD's
To try and ease the crease
Between these dreams
They're sown together like they're free to see
Please keep the reciept
I know that you're really not who you try to be
I guess
I fell in what I thought was love
To a person who truth was a lie to me
And I believe
Shit wasn't always like this
So much distance between us
Now that I guess my thoughts
Finally have enough room to digress and digest
The time spent with you in my head
Maybe I'm fucking crazy man
I've never been with a better person
Well I gave my heart for love
And in return I got sent to synthetic version
Yeah am I an asshole for making this
Truth is this ain't a breakup song
This a makeup song
Taking way to long
Don't wanna play or move one
I wanna stay with you long
Yeah
Yeah
Wanna stay with you long
Yeah

After one year we're more strangers than ever
We've grown to be strangers together
Like 2 randomers who take the bus everyday and the only conversation is like
state and the weather
Every date we had is almost the first date
But we already still make it to second or third base
I met you like 9, 000 times now
And I found out that I've drowned in your eyes many times now
That I learned how to breathe underwater
But I ain't gone for a swim in a while now
Shit changed and I'm switching my style now
No MTV bullshit I ain't wild out
Writing it aloud
Seeing my thoughts just fall out
Wanna callout
But I-
But I gotta drop out

Yeah
Do you remember how the sparks we imagined
Turned to shit
Then I ran it in bought some stars ever lasting
But all I see is the ashes
The creamated love, and no need for a casket
So please hand me a few matches
I've seen it resurrect before me like Jesus it's magic

But all I see is the ashes the cremated, and no need for a casket

Found a new girl from a new world
And I know that is starting nice
And just because it's part of life
Doesn't mean that it ain't hard to bite
Cliche while I'm following the archetype
Turning on the lights
In the darken nights
Tryna make it all alright
For some reason it ain't hard to write
I didn't even get to call her twice
I never even tried to start a fight
Yeah
Disregard the dreams that I had
Mix them all with the scenes of the bad
I can't even see what we had
All I know it's that it's now just a piece in the trash
Just a piece in the trash
Yeah

Do you remember how the sparks we imagined
Turned to shit then I ran it in bought some stars ever lasting
But all I see is the ashes, the cremated love and no need for a casket
Yeah
A cremated love and no need for a casket
Yeah