Weighing on my mind, I've been waiting for the right time to say this Trying to find the words that I think are going to hurt the least Been telling myself that if everything goes well, we can make it This is from the heart, speaking from the deepest part of me

Ya, I know that
When you're broken
They will say in time that it will fade
And all the pain will slip away
But, who cares?
We're still broken
When you feel like it all ends today
Tomorrow comes a day too late
A day, a day too late

Used to feel like home, now it feels like we're alone in the same roo  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ 

It was us and we, now it's back to you and me again

If you don't want to stay, if you don't want to change I won't make y

ou

Funny how it's clear when you find yourself so near the edge

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