

The times we cry looking at monologues of life
And thinking how they're written, and how they're written
The way they're not supposed to be, the way we wanted it to be
Moonlight shines through windows
Reflecting off of, reflecting off of
Faces watching all of these times

These times changing
When the tears make mud on the ground
Kick them and think
It could've been different
Could've been different
This 4/16 you will hardly smile
'Cause you know there won't be anything worth smiling about

The loss you have, the love you lost
And all the hope that's in between
You tried to hold on to it
You know there's no turning back to see

Now when the tears make mud on the ground
Kick them and think
It could've been different
Could've been different
This 4/16 you will hardly smile
'Cause you know there won't be anything worth smiling about

Now when you miss your friends
You will just have to miss them

The loss you have, the love you lost
And all the hope that's in between
You tried to hold on to it
You know there's no turning back to see

Spent so much time trying to correct thoughts
And not thinking good thoughts
Of all the great times we had
You made this life worth
All the great times we had
Know that we all love you
And we just miss you
And just wish that we could see you again

Now when the tears make mud on the ground
Look at them and think
This may have been different
May have been different
This 4/16 we may all just smile
'Cause you know that you were something worth smiling about

The loss you have, the love you lost
And all the hope that's in between
You tried to hold on to it
Start making your way back to see
What you can see