

Quiet, Pull The Strings!

Suis La Lune

The way you always puts it makes me always sound like I don't care for you.

We faded.

In a place we're all concrete vanished, in a place where you start asking

What's actually the truth, that is where we belong.

We're fading.

Always set to never come true, it would never...

Oh, it's so easy to say 'it's better this way'.

But you can't see it, can you?

And you take the first price.

Oh, it's so easy to say that all is fine,

But those memories still aces inside.

It takes time and yet more time to get over it.

It will take time to forget, forget all.

It will take time so forget, forget us.

It will take time so forget.

I miss you less so forget.

But, your eyes will always shake me.