

Twenty-Five

The Devil Wears Prada

In pieces, in separate rooms
By then I had lost my voice
It was over, I couldn't cope or
Offer up anymore time

When was the last laugh we had
Like when we were twenty-five?
It's over, what I'd hoped for
Couldn't stand being by my side

How could you wanna leave?
Put down just a memory
Been holding on by a string

By April, the snow was melting
And I thought you'd give another try
But it was past now
Gone for good now
No longer twenty-five
No longer twenty-five

How could you wanna leave?
Put down just a memory
Been holding on by a string

Who is it this could be
This person in front of me?
Know I tried everything
But I'm not what you wanted

I hate to call it all a mistake
Why couldn't it come my way?
Still blaming the same escape
It was fake

How could you wanna leave?
Put down just a memory
Been holding on by a string

Who is it this could be
This person in front of me?
Know I tried everything