

## 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