I remember the times, they were paper thin I could feel your heartbeat through your skin Before we let the darkness in Words held their meaning

You were the black sheep, but we were a team We never fit in, no, to anyone's scene Looking back, was it all just a dream Words held their meaning

We never wasted time
Held our breath 'til there wasn't a sound
We can't turn back time
To the days when you were around

Back in the day when I first met you In the back seat of the Benz There was a day when I first kissed you Was the beginning of the end

So many wasted sunsets
So many wasted nights
So many wasted moments
By the tracks of the Midland line

I remember the night that you let me in You were a broken heart, I was lost within You were falling apart, we were high on everything A life without meaning

Hanging by a thread
We were seventeen
Could it be the end?
You said you'd never leave
Running through my head
Are the things you said to me
When you were my meaning

We never wasted time
Held our breath 'til there wasn't a sound
We can't turn back time
To the days when you were around

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Now you're gone and it's been three years since yesterday Now you're gone and I'm a mess

I remember the times, they were paper thin

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