

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

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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

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Your words held their meaning

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