

Falling

The Ongoing Concept

I don't have words, but a million thoughts and I don't know how to exchange them

I guess that's where I went wrong

I wish I could go back to the days when it used to make sense

But God, that's not gonna happen. I've got to take one day at a time

You speak to me, I know. But I keep saying no

I'm old, and I'm tired, and I don't know if I can make it much longer

She was taken from me for a reason, but I don't know why

I'm so sick of everybody telling me that it's all okay everyday

"You gotta pick yourself back up and get on with your life"

You speak to me, I know. But I keep saying no

She was the love of my life

We grew old together

But you left her, knowing that I'll never see her on the other side

Falling for a second there, but I caught you

Falling for a second there

You speak to me, I know

Falling for a second there

But I keep saying no. I'm saying no