

Ending Scene

TSS

I see the shape of our misery
I start to wonder if we were meant to be
One last kiss and I will set the fire
Cross your fingers as I start to whisper

Compte jusqu'à trois
Ferme les yeux fort
Oublie moi
Louder
Compte jusqu'à trois
Ferme les yeux fort
Oublie moi

I could try another time

I could die another time
And I could find another path

I dance on my own on a Sunday night
Our song is playing, but you're not listening

I could die another time
And I could find another path

I gave my worst, that's all I had
We watched the screen as we both cried
Rewrote the script a thousand times
The ending scene can never last

Never last
Never last