

## 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