

February

Typecast

The floor is empty
Where we used to lie
All I remember
Every moment I'm with you
The season is changing
The summer is here
I wish to be with you
I want you here

Here I am
Expecting for the best
And there you are
A hundred miles away

There's nothing to do
I'm so into you
The TV don't mean anything now
You're the one, you're everything I need

I miss the cold
February's gone
When can I see you again?

I don't want to spend the summer alone
I don't want to spend the summer alone
I don't want to spend the summer alone
I don't want to spend the summer alone
Alone
Alone