

## Presents

Useless ID

question: who is it?  
the chance to relive it again

amazing how she walked into my life  
the door was open maybe all the way  
what a sad day

it's all over, she gave me presents  
i'm still writing songs about her  
what am i thinking?

she took her guess  
and i stood this long test  
she was my queen  
never to be seen

the same, too long and i'm still playing games  
what's up? always saying goodbye  
nothing new waits for me straight in view  
just yesterday's news

running away to this land far away  
exists only in my dreams  
what if it were true

fantasies, pretend  
she's alice in wonderland  
it's hard now to say that i fell in love with you