

# Pages

White Reaper

I took a walk back then  
I had a moment thinking how it's been  
Between you and me, my dear  
And we can make it for another year  
I guess maybe I don't care  
I wrote it in my diary  
And all my word is true  
I even tore out all the pages about you

And now I pass 'em out  
To every stranger on the street that walks on by  
So I can move along  
And maybe sleep tonight without my wondering  
Why are things so complicated?  
Sensitive and intricate  
I can't wake up, now I'm feeling petty  
So I tore them all out

And things are colder here  
Another night that I can walk into alone  
It makes so much sense  
The kind of weather, you can feel it in your bones

And now I'm cracking a smile  
To every stranger on the street that walks on by  
So I can move along  
I get to bed tonight without my wondering  
Why were things so complicated?  
Sensitive and intricate  
I can't believe how long I've waited  
I can't believe how long I've waited

I tore out all the pages  
I tore out all the pages  
I tore out all the pages  
I tore them all out  
I tore them all out  
I tore them all out