

Remember when I gave you everything, and you finally came around? It's not going to work that way this time, is it? You forgot, I forgave, you moved on. What can I do when words can't count the tears from my eyes? Or the smiles that were once on your face, So beautiful, so perfect everyway. Nothing I could do would ever change anything at all. Everything with us always depended on those smiles, or those words. I tried everything I could think of. I guess I fell too far behind, or maybe I just can't think of anything that I can do to make you think twice. You're still there, behind my reflection, ahead of my fears, in my shadow. Near the face you showed me in the moon, saving me from myself and my helplessness. What can I do when words can't count the tears from my eyes? Alone, and I could never see another way. Just taking this for granted everyday. Your eyes can't keep pretending you're awake. That smile has never been the same. I'm still lost, and you know it.