

It's three in the morning  
and I stayed up all night  
drowning in my words  
writing about you

Time seems to standstill  
since the day you left me  
a revolving door  
slamming this time so slowly

You're running out  
you're running fast now

We were just kids back then  
two years of my life  
traded for an ending like this  
like a love movie without a goodbye kiss

Why was it me  
with all sincerity  
which car drove us to  
drove us to this road  
this road of broken promises  
first it was broken glass  
that fell down from the sky so fast  
it hit us then

She promised but it happened again