The Radio

The radio is playing our old song again To remind me of times when I thought The day would never end I knew this was coming I thought I could change this I knew you weren't coming But that's what insincerity brings me

Visions of you

I have to tell you I think that I've been haunted I want to find you Because I think it's you who haunts me I never trusted that you would fully come clean But now we're even because I don't think you trust me

I felt that something wasn't right You never let me in your life I knew that something isn't right today Because you still haunt me

But I know Because you still haunt me

I have to tell you I think that I've been haunted I want to find you Because I think it's you who haunts me I never trusted that you would fully come clean But now we're even because I don't think you trust me

The radio keeps playing our old song again To remind me of times when I thought The day would never end I knew you would go Because things just haven't been the same since that day Was it because of what I said? I knew this was coming Thought I'd have power to delay certain change But that's what insincerity brings me Ayria