

Til Death

Hyland

somewhere between texas and indiana
the loneliness starts, tears me apart
civil war between my head and my heart
the north and south, the arguments march
it pulls us apart

all i have are these letters in my head
and all the things i should have said
but it's not enough
(don't say it's over)
to let you know these conversations growing old
my head is stronger, heart is cold
and it's not enough
(don't say it's over now)

somewhere between the whispers and the rumors
tall tales of lust, lies and mistrust
ashes to dust, the evidence will serve us
igniting the blaze forever to remain in love
til death do us part

it's not enough