

So Long

Intwine

Falling stars
Seeing thumbling down into
Nothing aches
Was it even there to begin with?

Is it true
That we can't hold our breath
Long enough?
Just to feel it, know it, be away

And they try to convince me of...
Even though they were wrong
Making sure I can not give up
Waiting here for so long

Fairytales
Making it to odd to sees
Smiling home
For a little star of a...

And they try to convince me of...
Even though they were wrong
Making sure I can not give up
Waiting here for so long

I try to run to
Somewhere you can find a way
To get those words in my head
Nowhere to turn to
No matter what I do and say
I hear them calling again
Again
Again
Again
Again