You wanted me,
But I don't think that there's such thing.
Well, I can be,
whatever you want me to be.

And I don't love you, no.
But, you and I can make believe.
Pretending's hard;
But, giving up is easy.
We can take it slow.
There's endless possibilities.
But, hurry up because the moments fading.

A life like this, Is never something you can fix, no. And, as time turns tricks, Love is like a thing you miss on the way.

We only see What we wanna see. We disagree With Reality.

And I don't love you, no.
But, you and I can make believe.
Pretending's hard;
But, giving up is easy.
We can take it slow.
There's endless possibilities.
But, hurry up because the moments fading.

A life like this, Is never something you can fix, no. And, as time turns tricks, Love is like a thing you miss on the way.

We may never ever feel it again, the rush. But, we can make you feel better the more we crush.

You know every little thing depends on trust. Each beginning is the start of the end for us.

A life like this, Is never something you can fix, no. And, as time turns tricks, Love is like a thing you miss on the way.