

Proof

Ramona Falls

Are we friends?
Are we more?
There's no proof
You describe
Your exploits
I approve

(And) if I
Make a move
Diverge
Into two
Or collide
With our lips

Noon on the equator
It's noon on the equator

But instead
I withdrew
Didn't want
To lose you
But you left
Anyway
Packed your bags
Sold your place

Till now
Never knew
That you cared for
Me too
Until now
Never knew
That I hurt you

It's noon on the equator
It's noon on the equator