

Reckoning Plan

Austin Plaine

I wake up, middle of the night
you talked to me, but I don't know
Wamed me about the state i'm in
felling high and felling low I don't know who these hands
are anymore and it makes me sad
Telling the tide turn my soul
into nothing more on a night so cold The truth is, that I do
The truth is, I still love you
All I see is black and white
buried deep beneath my bones
When I awoke, you were gone
boarded up at the funeral home Thinking about where I stand
in this life, a reckoning plan
Dream about the days of old
where memories are the same as gold
The truth is that i do
The truth is I still love you The truth is, that i do
The truth is, I still love you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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