## **Forlorn**

## **Five Star Prison Cell**

darling, you've grown tired of me when i catch your eye it's all that i can see and now i hear every word you say but i can't see where you are one day, when we've both settled down we may meet again, in some long forgotten town gone, the years of wandering around and finally ascend that future seat we'll make ends meet as long as there's (an end an answer) can be hard to figure out yet soon we shall see the fine print's meant to blur your eyes there are things they don't want you to read but one thing will always remain clear i'm not here, and you were meant for me we'll make it out in time and find that when we do it will always have been here someday we'll take that future seat we'll make ends meet as long as there's (an end an answer) can be hard to figure out yet soon we shall read the bright light's meant to burn your eyes there are things they don't want you to say but one thing will always remain clear i'm not here, and you weren't meant for me we'll make it out in time and find that when we do we'll always have been here you weren't meant for me

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