Weekends

Punchline

Looking through my window up at you in your doorway,
I can't believe this is happening.
Everynight we say goodbye and everynight you almost cry,
but now it won't be everynight.I can see you on the weekends,
but I'm not sure if that's enough.
And I pray we'll stay together, but I don't think that we need luck.
Think of me when I am not around.If seeing is believing, then I'm sure that this will work.
ICQ and AOL, but it will still be hard at first.
No more calling you real early just to hear your voice.
Believe me that I love you, but I have no other choice.I'll see you when I can, but it might be hard to get home,
And I promise you Christmas, but the rest I just don't know.
Think of me when I am not around,
One more time, losing my mind.Here I go again,
I'm sorry I could not be, here for you all the time.And then the last kiss goodbye you smile and wipe your tears away.(I'll always love you) I know this will be hard but we'll be fine,
call me at nine.

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