

# Reseda

## Waking Ashland

Two miles between you and me  
But there might as well be an ocean  
It's hard to believe we lost everything  
We might as well be strangers 'Cause I'm flying kites into the wind  
And watching my life fall to pieces  
And I'm painting pictures with all your lost letters  
And hoping to just carry on I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams  
And all I can say is I'm sorry  
For two broken dreams that meant everything  
A promise that I couldn't keep A five minute drive between you and I  
But I think I just might take a plane  
To wake up and find you're not by my side  
But to see your coat up on the wall As clear as it seems, oh, I still can't believe  
But now we just float along  
And sidewalks and streets, rhythm gone from our feet  
The winter's going to be cold I'm crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams  
And all I can say is I'm sorry  
For two broken dreams that meant everything  
A promise that I couldn't keep She says, kiss me before you go through with this  
Kiss me before you go through with this  
And I couldn't do it, she just isn't me  
She says, kiss me before you go through with this Crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams  
And all I can say is I'm sorry  
For two broken dreams that meant everything  
A promise that I couldn't keep Crowding the streets of yesterday's dreams  
And all I can say is I'm sorry  
For two broken dreams that meant everything  
A promise that I couldn't keep

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