

# Ending Theme

Jay Gruska

And so I find myself here once again - first step down Remedy Lane  
Budapest you tore my world apart - well, here I am  
Worn with rope ends on my mind, torn with blood scarred in my eyes  
But now I'm back to shake that from my life  
Ending Theme, ending theme  
Ripping at the seams, for an opening  
Back again at Deak Ter - I know I could have left her here  
It was the feeling of leaving myself that I could not bear  
The same old hotel room in Pest one night before the Sziget fest  
Hungarian Princess will you share my rest?  
To rest my...ENDING THEME

ENDING THEME

Ripping at the seams, for an opening  
to be honest I don't know what I'm looking for - who to be  
sitting here as once before, weeks ago - just waiting for a knock on that door  
and I have left all I thought was me to find out, to make sure if it was you or me  
that made me feel so free and real, but when we kiss I don't know, I just don't know  
'cause it leaves a taste of emptiness, and I think What if I'm simply depressed?  
blind, just finding rest from my mind here in Budapest?  
confusing zest with the joy of being blessed with the bliss of self-escape as we kiss?  
and mixing my being unstressed with your being undressed and the taste of being true  
with the fresh taste of me and you as we touch? I don't know  
but I saw so much of me in you, the me I've missed, the young and free in you  
but still, that doesn't mean a thing, may not mean anything about my needing you  
but I guess we had to meet, to be near; to make sure, and still my dear  
beyond this bed and that door, to be honest, I fear I just don't know

ENDING THEME

Fanning flames to dreams of belonging

ENDING THEME

ENDING THEME

Ripping at the seams, for an opening  
[Johan Hallgren] to be honest I don't know what I'm looking for...  
living here, watching you leave through that door

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