Your Ex Lover is Dead

Stars

God that was strange to see you again introduced by a friend of a friend smiled an said "yes I think we've met before" in that instant it started to pour captured a taxi despite all the rain we drove in a silence across pont champlain and all of that time you thought I was sad I was trying to remember xour name this scar is a fleck on my porcelain skin you tried to reech deep but you couldn't get in and now you're outside me to see all the beauty repent all your sin nothing but time and a face that you'll lose I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose I'll write you a postcard I'll send you the news from the house down the road from real love live through this and you won't look back there's one thing I have to say so I'll be brave you were what I wanted I gave what I gave I'm not sorry I met you I'm not sorry it's over I'm not sorry there's nothing to save...

Lyrics submitted by Milla.

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