An Open Letter To Myself

Architects

Always the one with a face one
Always the one with never enough
He was the boy that broke our trust
Because he was never around enough
We sit around and hear these stories
Wishing we were somewhere else
How I wish that I could find the words to save thisMy so called friend
My so called friend
When will we see you againI was the one with the face on
I was the one with never enough
I was the boy that broke your trust
Because I was never around enough
I sit around and tell these stories
Wishing I was somewhere else
Oh how I wish I found the words to save thisMy so called friend
My so called friendI wish I found the words to save this
I'm pushing it out, out
Find the words to save this
I'm pushing it out, out, outMy so called friend
My so called friend
When will we see you againMy so called friend
My so called friend
When will we see you again
When will we see you again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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