Song Parade

Moment 44

Moment 44 *song parade*
Hello out there can you hear my song today?
I didn't turn the page,
I haven't turned the page.
I just keep writing down, down
Thinking about,
When it was 5 am,
At the song parade.
Think you were rad that day,
Blushing face,
And when you smile
It brings out the colors in your eyes,
They shine so bright like the middle of the night.
Meet my eyes, you're quite mystery
Puts us at stake
If you dont show me something I'll be on my way
For now,
Till everybody sings.

And, what's that sound what's that sound
Pretty girl, turn around
It's 5 O'clock am at the song parade,
And sing for me, I'll sing for you
We'll live a lie like lovers too,
But we wont last the day that I stop singing.

Was it skinny love this time?
There come the lies, so you can read my mind.
I can hear your heart
And it's screaming to me we're gonna lose it all this time.
And then I'll lose my mind,
And then you'll move on
And I'll right a song.
And if you show me something I'll hide the pain inside,
While everybody sings,

And, what's that sound what's that sound
Pretty girl, turn around
It's 5 O'clock am at the song parade,

And sing for me, I'll sing for you
We'll live a lie like lovers too,
But we wont last the day that I stop singing.

Surely in the morning
I'm standing in line
And i can see it every single time I close my eyes,
The days finally come

And for many that have stayed,
It was quite a short road.
Almost everybody was in their cars heading home.
Little did we know we were bathing in gold.
And what was already said,
Hearts are already broke.
And I can never understand
Why we went so wrong.
Were you just to young,
Was the drive too long.
Did we move to fast,
Was it your haunted past?
I know I did everything I could to make it last.
And when you stop singing I was holding on tight,
But when I stop singing you went out like a light.
And I can see it in your eyes,
You gave up on me.
How I was still fighting
But you freaking let me bleed out.
And looking back now
It was a beautiful dream,
But I will no longer mix up fanasty with reality.
Till the day you wake up
I'm outty girl, I'm gone.
And if that day even comes
Then I might not be alone.

And, what's that sound what's that sound
Pretty girl, turn around
It's 5 O'clock am at the song parade,
And sing for me, I'll sing for you
We'll live a lie like lovers too,
But we wont last the day that I stop singing.
Untill that day.

La dede da da (x8)

And, what's that sound what's that sound
Pretty girl, turn around
It's 5 O'clock am at the song parade,
And sing for me, I'll sing for you
We'll live a lie like lovers too,
But we wont last the day that I stop singing.

Lyrics Submitted by mary.Jpim

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