

# Around the World In a Radio Flyer

## Across Five Aprils

When you said goodnight, didn't you mean goodbye.  
It's not the way you loved me, but definitely how you hurt me.  
Your lies like a dagger through my heart.  
Pierced me where it hurts the most.  
If you were gone, would I miss you, or would I be greatful.  
All I ever wanted was your love.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>