Light Reading

Late Night Alumni

Some light reading, the last pages, clearer now in certain places.

But you're hovering, half empty, and I'm leaving, but you've left me.Please just listen to reason, these aren't chapters, they're seasons.

I heard from a friend of a friend of a friend of a friend

You've closed the book on your end. If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now? I tear out those last few pages, less time; more places.

I've read all the way to the bitter end to the end.

You outlast your friends. If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now? If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

If you pick up, pull out, does it have to be now?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/