Vesper's Goodbye

Nick Jonas & the Administration

All of you, You shaped me into what I am, You carried out the bitter man, Do you have a master plan? Oh no. Somewhere, I, Let all my defenses down, Never thought to turn around, And you did not make a sound. See it turning red, Like a bullet through the chest, Lay me down to rest, It's a lover's final breath. And I found out, Nothing comes without a cost, Life was just a game we lost, Do you have a better thought? Now, you're gone, and Nothing's ever felt so wrong A moment seems to last so long, Do you have a fear so strong? See it turning red, Like a bullet through the chest, Lay me down to rest, It's a lover's final breath. Now I die, Kiss your tender lips goodbye, Pray to God, he hears my cry

Songwriters

JONAS, NICHOLAS / BIANCO, PJPublished by

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