

Til Death Do Us Part

American Diary

Hey babe do you remember holding your breath on that cold November day
A gift that I left you fog reveals that
last thing that I said

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Hey baby do you remember the rain and the breeze and the leave of amber days
spent the winter was a decade
away

And I'm missing it, is she missing me this haunted worlds disguised were ghosts were mysteries. Mysteries
She sleeps alone, but still remains the outline of her lover on her mattress every days the same day with the lost
of her love she's alone on her own holiday

Say girl I know your feeling like a match burnt out like a black widow spinning all her memories of him inside
her web, turning blisters into cancer cause she cant imagine never seeing him the illusion that he's there his
fingers through her hair, she's screaming

Da da d a da d a d a d a da

And i'm missing it, is she missing me, another day another night
She sleeps alone but still remains the outline of her lover on her mattress every days the same day with the loss
of her love she's alone on her own holiday
She waits alone but he's never coming home again

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

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