The Last

Sam Thacker

You lit up like a cigarette
Shivering like broken glass
Trying so hard to forget
Memories realize photographs
You're talking like you understand.
Laughing cause you never could
Things didn't go the way you planned
Your heart broke more than one heart should

If I can't be the first to love you
I wanna be the last
So take these arms around you
Let these hands hold you fast

Lovers spin like fireworks
Shooting up off of the ground
Colorful and strong at first
Burning as it all comes down
So now you feel like giving up
And time it feels unbearable
Even though you're all messed up
Let your heart get comfortable.

If I can't be the first to love you
I wanna be the last
So take these arms around you
Let these hands hold you fast
No I can't be the first to love you
But I wanna be the last
When life falls down around you
Let these hands hold you fast.

You're driving on a Friday night
Anything seems possible
Your smile, face, and city light
Never looked so beautiful

Oh, I know I won't be the first to love you
But I wanna be the last
So take these arms around you

Let these hands hold you fast
No I can't be the first to love you
But I want to be the last
When life falls down around you
Let these hands hold you fast
If I can't be the first to love...
I wanna be..
The last.

Lyrics submitted by Ryan Badeau.

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