

Showbread, Where We Begin And Where I End

Is it time that I said some things that I've been meaning to say?
I gather up the words, and I can't seem to gather up a way
it's just that I hoped there would be something more when I think of us,
and when I think of what's in store
so what if I just asked you,
why is it so hard for you to say you're mine?

And times going by so fast now
I could drive around this world for years
but if I keep you in my heart, would you keep me in yours?
cause it's just so hard for me to pretend like I don't see my outstretched hands around you
and the tears rolling down your back
I guess that you will, go to find yourself in time and throw away what's yours and mine
I wish you knew everything was already here
but I guess you can throw it away, I guess you'll just throw it away

But I won't give up on you now

So I guess you will go to college and I guess I'll go on tour is that it?
is that all you wanted for us?
because I want so much more
and I know that you love me
and I know that we were meant to be