

# The Pretty Reckless, 25

Year one  
Was lots of fun  
But nothing lasts forever in my dreams

And two  
I followed you  
Because you knew the way or so it seemed

And three  
I still believed  
That we would be becoming destiny

And four  
I wanted more  
But you were moving on to better things

At twenty-five  
And still alive  
Much longer than expected for a man  
At twenty-five  
All hope has died  
And the glass of my intentions turns to sand  
And shatters in my hand

Five to six  
A lie, a kiss  
The secrets that were served we'd never say  
Skip to eight  
We called to fate  
To live, to let us die another day  
And nine  
I saw the signs  
Reflected in the barrel of a gun  
Ten  
We're here again  
Those who loved me burned up in the sun

At twenty-five  
And still alive  
Much longer than expected for a man  
At twenty-five  
All hope has died  
And the glass of my intentions turns to sand  
And shatters in my hand

From eleven, twelve I held the future in my grasp  
And all through my teens I screamed I may not live much past  
Twenty-one two three four  
Twenty-one two three four  
Twenty-one two three four  
One two three four

At twenty-five  
And still alive  
Much longer than expected for a man  
At twenty-five  
All hope has died  
And the glass of my intentions  
The glass of my intentions  
The glass of my intentions  
Turns to sand  
And shatters in my hand