

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