



Seven years

by G. Smith

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1:

Look at me!
You were supposed to be my destiny!
Wait and see!
Quite soon there won't be that much left of me!

Turn around!
I think you lost something here on the ground
So profound
My broken heart coughing its final sound

CHORUS:

Tell me how it all came down to this
I don't recall our final kiss
How could you leave me after ...

2:

Seven years
Is it too much to ask you for some tears?
All my fears
Coming alive and dancing tango here

Go, just go!
I hear my friends saying "I told you so"
"Leave this hoe!"
They were right all along, how could I know?

CHORUS:

Tell me how it all came down to this
I don't recall our final kiss
You gave me seven years to miss
Seven years ...

How did your eyes become so cold?
When was our final story told?
All of my dreams are getting old
Our future sold ...

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