

The world stops before the sun comes up
I mean not literally, but for me
The cold harsh winds sting my face as we go
and I know you hate the smell of cigarettes
I smoke as many as I can
until it feels like I can't breathe
My mouth consuming smoke like it's your lips
and slowly exhaling it like the way you said "I love you"

My chest is tightening like your arms around me

The stereo fills the inside of the car
and screams the lyrics to my favorite song
It seems as if it could be about us
The distinction of our voices makes the world seem still
I'm placed in an illusion of what you called love
But fate doesn't bring people together
and I couldn't wait forever

I'm four towns over
Three shots in
and I don't ever drink
I swore I wouldn't
not since you told me you loved me
then said you remembered nothing the next morning
And I was too drunk to be sure

but some things you just can't forget on your own

Nodding off in the passenger's seat
The bumps in the road interrupt me when I try to take a hit
And you don't know it
but you used to feel better than this high
and I used to think I couldn't live without you
Now I don't even want you here

the distant darkness is your eyes
It makes me cautious of what's ahead
The streetlights are your smile
They blind me but I don't stop
and the rough uneven road is your heart
It makes me feel unsafe
I think that it's time for me to go back home