

breakup

you're sitting here in front of me
playing with your fingers
and trying to catch your thoughts
and trying to find the right words
taking care of my feelings

i'm sitting here in front of you
playing with my lips
and trying to stay cool
and trying to repress what i'm expecting
waiting for your answer

it's all in the room
it's all in the smooth light
it's all in your embrace
it's all in our mutual fight

and i wish you feel free
and your heart doesn't weep for pain
'cause it's okay
it's okay

and now

i'm trying to keep the moment
i'm trying to keep this night
in october

it was one

one of the darkest
but one of the brightest nights
one of the brightest nights
one of the darkest
but one of the brightest