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Amanda Merdzan "The Last Song"

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I'm forgetting how your lips felt to kiss. I'm forgetting how your tongue turns and twists. And the contours of your face, with which my hands I had traced.

From memory, you, I couldn't paint.

I'm forgetting how you looked in the French sun. I'm forgetting how our voices sound as one. As we translate on the train another little phrase. In my head your voice is growing faint.

And I don't think you know why I really let you go. No I don't think you could ever understand What I sacrificed so you could get yourself right. I don't think you could ever understand.

I'm forgetting how your eyes looked from the start. I'm forgetting where they turned dark and harsh. And at our bitter end you didn't want me as a friend. And oh my God I loved you more than life.

I'm forgetting how my hands felt on your chest. I'm forgetting that there's not much of you left. And this engraved guitar strap, that's hanging from my back.

Only the name I won't forget.

And you said; You're the love of my life, can I please still make you my wife?
After our worst worst fight.

And I hope you carry on, baby go, go get strong.

And I hope that my love stays in your heart once I depart.

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