

Dopamine

"This January"

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you stare back at me
my mirrors have picture of you
shadows reflecting
and I am torn
like you would never laughing
it's harder to smile when you're hurting
this january

and as time's gone by
memories fading
stories like whispers
echo within emptiness
this hole's left vacant

as I go into the middle
when your face offers me little
for every star that's in the sky
I wish that mine was here but it's fading away

you smell of water
the days seem to turn into years
I'm hopeless at counting
and I am torn
it's harder to hold onto something
when all that your holding is nothing
this january

and as time's gone by
memories fading
stories like whispers
echo within emptiness
this hole's left vacant

as I go into the middle
when your face offers me little
for every star thats in the sky
I wish that mine was here but it's fading...

as time's gone by
memories fading
stories like whispers

echo within emptiness
this hole's left vacant

as I fall into the middle
when your ghost offers me little
for every star that slowly dies
I wish that mine hadn't burnt out and faded

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