

Five Minute Ride

"November In My Soul"

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This past infliction...
This past infliction.

Walking down where we used to share
And every time I pass your street
I die remembering the pain I felt
The tears I she'd for what I wished
It's you that I missed
All I wanted was an answer
Some reassurance for...

All this past infliction
Is beating me to the ground.

Was it all worth it
This pain I feel inside
I should have let you go and left you alone
All I wanted was an answer
Some reassurance but there was none

Here in my heart I feel you close
Close to me in my dreams
And when I'm not sleeping everything
Everything reminds me of you
Everything reminds me of you

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