

Impious

"Conneticut"

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From the subject to the predicate
you let me know
you're leaving connecticut
first flight tomorrow.
I've been seperated from you
lost track of time we've lost it's true
dearly departed from you
now to be split in two

What more can I say?
I dont have the words to make you stay
my sentences falter, break, and fade

From the ticket desk to the baggage check
you felt so cold, last kisses for proper etiquette
before you let me go

What more can I say?
I don't have the words to make you stay
my sentences falter, break and fade

What could I say, what could i do
when it's all been up to you
how can I take what you put me through
when it's all been up to you...

what could i say, what could i do
when it's all been up to you
how can I take what you put me through
when it's all been up to you...

From the subject to the predicate
you let me know
you're leaving connecticut
you won't let me follow.

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