

Jamestown Story **"Forget"**

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Wasted time, wasted breath, and for what there's
nothing left
My pillow's crisp, the tears have dried, her selfish
ways, my bloodshot eyes...
I used to wake up everyday and hear her voice, but now
waking up isn't the preferred choice...
Holding back the anger and giving up my pride, I wish I
could have seen what she would do with her lies
Clinging on to sanity but crossing the lines, a new day
awaits, for my fake smile...
A whole new day, a fresh new start, forget it ever
happened forget things fell apart

But now that she's not in my life, every little thing I see
has lost it's shine...
The countless hours I spent trying to please her, would
the time have been wasted had this not occurred...
Holding back the anger and giving up my pride, staring
at her picture with a tear in my eyes
It's difficult to hold back all these feelings I hide, taking
in deep breaths I'm too numb inside...

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