

The Midnight Beast

"Not The One"

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So here I'm trying to climb your window, I'm trying to make it seem like I'm head over heels. It seems I've fallen after twelve feet; I'm lying on the ground. You wait in your room, but no hero will come tonight. So I'll bring you roses on the first date, and yeah you are my queen. Never thought I'd say it's worked far too well! well. I'm really nothing but a dull boy, in gray t-shirts and jeans. Sorry my head is always in the clouds, but where else would I want it to be? It's never quite the same, when she's always chasing that train. It's never quite the same, when you've been friends for so long. It's never quite the same, when you know you're not the one. Amongst flowers from a new breed, a kind that blow through fall. Although they're dead and falling wilted now, it seems they'll still survive. Inside my bumping chest, under this swollen vest. I'll keep them warm at bay, though; it's never worth the wait. It's never quite the same, when she's always chasing that train. It's never quite the same, when you've been friends for so long. It's never quite the same, when you know you're not the one. My head and my heart beat. You know you're not the one.

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