

The Title "Last Song"

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I know the way that you move
And I know the things that you do to get through to
Parts of me, I tend to keep
Far away and safe from you now

I do not long for your arms
And I don't care for your smiles and charm
'Cause you're not missed, I'm over this
Find new hands to keep yours warm
While

I play nonchalant
And I know I'm the one you want
I'm sorry if you're hurt
I'm sorry if this hurts
But I'm immune to your best efforts
So don't call, don't write
Don't think of me tonight
I hope you sleep with your heart broken
Both eyes shut and no words spoken

I never counted the days
The morning you left until the day that you faded
Out of sight and out of mind
Past my thoughts 'till nothing stayed
While you were debating your loss
I spent my days and my nights without cause
Of getting up and moving on
Right past where you wish I was now

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