

Reboot The Robot "A Means To An End"

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Sitting in the living room
Seeing your empty stare
And I know that you are thinking
About something that's not there.
The sunlight doesn't shine
Through the windows,
It doesn't shine at all.
And I'm trying to think of reasons
Why you and I don't talk

We are only feet apart
But it seems more like miles,
And the loveseat that we occupied
Is old and out of style
And I want to hold you hand
A thousand times more again.
Is this what it's come to,
A means to an end?

Sitting in our secret spot
Knowing it's not the same
And I'm wishing you were here
With me
But I'm the one to blame.
And the nights that we spent
Right here
They don't exist anymore.
And I'm begging you girl,
Don't leave me,
Don't walk out that door.

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