

## Amanda Miguel

### "1.1.94"

Visit "[1.1.94](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Did you find it?  
Play the song

We had written  
We would sit down  
And start again  
From the beginning

It was finally time  
To stop whining  
And start doing  
Anything, something  
To make them believe we were living

And we kept on bleeding  
Long after the signatures  
Dried on the paper  
I stole from  
Melissa's Macbeth

And oh how I needed so much to believe in it  
Isn't it sick how I thought that I knew you to death?

How romantic  
Ushering in the new year  
With our childish antics

And now soon after  
The gullible glimmer of hope turned to sarcastic  
laughter

And we were intelligent people with eyes in our heads  
It's astonishing, is it?  
I thought you were just plain shy  
Oh, quiet kind of guy

With the banner man waiting  
Behind every corner  
A delicate soldier, the loner  
How lonely was I?

There is still time

We could still try  
It's very difficult  
When no one's there to  
Catch you in the rye

You kept saying  
That the black cat(?) of godsend  
At least it made living worth hating  
You kept taking the bad with the worst  
Like some curse that your mother was making

Oh and isn't it funny years later  
We'd look at it broken and shaking our heads laughing  
If we had known back then what trouble it would bring

To actually want to create something beautiful  
Now we've turned into those pitiful people  
Too scared to touch  
And drinking way too much

Oh, it's typical isn't it?  
Say it, you cynically asked for it  
Didn't we ask for it?  
Didn't we want to be lesser and lesser  
Come on and tell me  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it...

There is still time  
We could still try  
But it's very difficult  
When no one's there to  
Catch you in the rye

Visit [Amanda Miguel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.