

Order New "Special"

Visit "[Special](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It isn't what it used to be.

I wake up every night,

on the stairs,

waiting for the dawn to come.

Every drop of wine,

you can be my time.

Only tomorrow knows.

Why do we beg when we can borrow?

This time we knew.

No more or less,

there's nothing left.

It was always special,

it was like water down the drain.

I'm intoxicated,

every time I hear your name.

I try to remember,

but nothing is the same.

It wasn't that I didn't try.

It's not the kind of thing, that you buy.

Written in my destiny.

Life is but a dream,

covered by the sky.

Stop saying that you're calling time.

Look at your life before you start on mine.

I'm not the kind of person that you need.

I'm sick of trying.

I mean that, it's over.

It was always special,

it was like water down the drain.

I'm intoxicated,

every time I hear your name,

I try to remember,

but nothing is the same.

It was always special,

it was like water down the drain.

Patiently you wait for me.

You are so blind.

I thought it couldn't be,

then changed my mind.

Drowning in the endless sea.

Line all those lines.

The traces of your memory,

don't belong with mine

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