

Empty Streets

Late Night Alumni

The city feels clean this time of night
Just empty streets and me walking home
To clear my head, I know it came as no surprise
I'm affected more than I had guessed on what was said
If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see it's broken
If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see it's broken
It's the quiet time before the dawn
And I'm half past making sense of it
Was I wrong? Should I claim to give it all
In a world where not much
Ever seems to last long? If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see it's broken
If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see how it's broken
How it's broken
If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see it's broken
If this loves not meant to be
If a heart's not ready to open
If the naked eye won't see how it's broken
How it's broken
How it's broken
How it's broken

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