Elliott Fullam - Ran Out

Yeah you had it all
But the wrong destination
Take a look at your hand
You clench your broken finger

If I were to lose you
I wouldn't be the same
If I were to lose you
I wouldn't be the same

Stars crash from up above
They sense your desperation
Land cleanly on your feet
Become the greatest thinker

If i were to lose you
I wouldn't be the same
If i were to lose you
I wouldn't be the same

I should've had a goal by now Guess I messed that up I should've had a goal by now Guess I messed that up

Oh You should've told me
My time ran out
Oh you should've told me
My time ran out
It not that bad
Crying on the ride side

Many cars pass by They would see my point of view

Oh I should've told them
Their time ran out
Oh I should've told them
Their time ran out