

Title : Dear Ryan

Composer : Christopher Boey

Lyricist : Bernice Ang

V

Keep breathing, it'll take time
Nothing heals that quick
Life continues, moving on
We just need the cup full

Tickled pink, with expectation
Life ain't got no lemons
Let sympathy not be real
For pity is not perfect

PC

Dear Ryan, look at me the state
You solely caused
Neither alive nor dead
Yet another hardened emotion

C

Pictures remind us of the times
The good, bad and ugly
But memories will forever be,
A part of you and me

V

This life has no plan for us
Being apart is a must
Light a cigarette, and breathe in deep
For it soothes and calms us

PC

C

PC

C

B

The sky is calling out to us
A brilliant sea of brightness
Like an angel swooping down
To hold us and keep us sane