

# Elisa, Bitter Words

I don't know if I'll ever tell you this story  
I don't even know whether we'll have the chance  
I don't know if you'll ever see me shaking like this  
I'm not sure I can open my door to more

Bitter words, full of rage, and clever ways  
To find a key to my weakest side  
Bitter words, full of rage, and clever ways  
To find a key to my weakest side

I just can't see where the truth lies  
I remember seeing in your eyes  
But then, oh then, your bitter words  
When you knew I wasn't hiding  
You you hit my soul  
You couldn't make it any deeper inside  
You just hit my soul (you hit my soul)  
and I cried, I have cried over

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Now only one word is left for me to say  
Only one word is left for me to say: why?

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