

Richard Marx, Colder

This is what I should have said
If I'd've been a man about it
You might be in my arms by now
Nothing ventured, nothing gained
As I contemplate the losing
The silence is up way too loud

Chorus:
I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turning over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is colder

Just like the t-shirt that you wore
You were divine and full of madness
Not really like anyone
In words too beautiful for words
I constructed a soliloquy
That never seemed to reach my tongue
Yeah the air never even filled my lungs

Chorus:
I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turning over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is colder

All I can think of is
My name on your lips

Chorus:
I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turning over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is
All I seem to be getting is colder

Colder