Sarah McLachlan, Plenty

I looked into your eyes
they told me plenty
I already knew.

You never felt a thing
so soon forgotten
all that you do
is more than words
I tried to tell you
the more I tried I failed

I would not let myself believe that you might stray
and I would stand by you no matter what they'd say.
I thought I'd be with you until my dying day.

Until my dying day.

I used to think my life
was often empty
a lonely space to fill

you hurt me more than I ever could have imagined.
You made my world stand still
and in that stillness
there was a freedom I never felt before.

I would not let myself believe that you might stray
and I would stand by you no matter what they'd say.
I thought I'd be with you until my dying
day.

Until my dying day.