## Sometimes Never, What Hurts The Most

I remember last December when you cared We'd sit by the fire bathed in desire and the love we shared I memorized every inch of your skin so I can see you in dreams But that's all I have to hold on to since we've gone our seperate ways

I can't take it anymore
I used to think I had it all
Till I found you
Till I found you
I never knew
Till it was through

When you left, you took my breath, and all that I had to give You left me stripped, still I can't move, can't let go and live In my mind your picture is painted, and leaves my thoughts tainted, feels like sand in my eyes If I could only learn to live with the pain and regrets of being without you

What hurts the most is knowing that you've never looked back to see if I was still breathing