Taking Back Sunday, The Things We'll Never Say

One more time in this game we play
Sorry that I couldn't make you stay
Placing pieces on the floor
Of all the things that we loved before

Like puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash away

Hate me now so I can move on
Make it easier to see that you're gone
All the things they're gone too
Turn and changed into memories

Like puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash away

New York City streets with friends by your side
Telling stories in words who've left us behind
All the things we'll never say
Leaving like puddles in the rain

Like puddles[x2]
in the rain

We wash away[x3]

Like puddles[x2]
in the rain

We wash away[x3]