

# 3rd Root, Torn

And these eyes are so true  
And at times are so blind  
Why is it that I will never understand  
What or why

And every time I wear this  
It reminds me of you why  
And the thoughts that you didn't know  
Is that I will remember the joy and time spent  
And I won't forget that look you gave  
When I walked out from your front door  
If you only would have said something  
On behalf of me I wouldn't be so

Alone and tired  
Along comes you  
Along come this pain and sorrow  
And I know  
I know it's not your fault

It's yours  
The skies are grey and I won't cry  
But he did  
You come into my life and runaway  
It's not your fault  
You didn't even know  
To speak anymore  
It just hurts too much

And I want to fly  
To fly away  
'Cause your waiting  
Would you just hold my hand  
'Cause they will never know how much  
And I love you  
And they blew it  
It's so away