

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