Blood Red Shoes, Say Something, Say Anything

The letters are held tight A fucking theft in broad daylight He was strong, and trying to be wise A plain man with a simple life

The photos sit on their chest Can't find what I want in them yet The seamless phone calls Build bridges when you wanna build walls

Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight

Well it's left a gaping hole A space I can't fill on my own So what's left to be said? And who's there to take good care?

For us, and for her
To lead on and ease what hurts
To take sides, to take pride
To fight through disguise and lies?

Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight

So tell me

How long, how long, how long can you miss someone? How long, how long, how long do you miss someone? How long, how long, how long can you miss someone? How long can you miss someone? How long can you miss someone? How long can you miss someone?

Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight Well you all said nothing about this tonight Yeah you all said nothing about this tonight