

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