

Bobby Tinsley, Until They're Gone

why do we say the things
that bring each other pain?
why do we argue about
a past that we can't change?
how can we sit in the same room
without saying hello?
why can't we turn the other cheek?
i need to know

we never miss the one's we love
while we argue and fight
we don't appreciate them while
they're in our life
we let our pride get in the way
and blame each other even though we both are wrong
why don't we ever miss their love
until they're gone?

why do we go so long without
saying how we feel?
why do we open wounds
we know will never heal?
how come we search for love
that truly satisfies
(i really wanna know)
when everything we ever need
is before our eyes (ooh)

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and blame each other even though we both are wrong
why don't we ever miss their love
until they're gone?

i'm praying now that god would help me
make a change, oh
i'm begging now, right now
that you would feel the same
i'm praying that god would help me
make a change
i'm begging now, right now
that you would feel the same

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