

# Burlap To Cashmere, Divorce

You never learned to love.  
You never learned to give.  
Now I have seen the better days,  
And I am through.

See the people loving  
As they're walking down the street.  
But you were never much like that  
And now it's time for me to leave.  
Love must go both ways,  
But now the only way was me,  
So I must leave before I fall  
Into your twisted misery.

You never learned to give.  
You never learned to live.  
Now I am sick of all your lies.  
And I am through.

See the people loving  
As they're walking down the street.  
But you were never much like that  
And now it's time for me to leave.  
Love must go both ways,  
But now the only way was me,  
So I must leave before I fall  
Into your twisted misery.

See the people loving  
As they're walking down the street.  
But you were never much like that  
And now it's time for me to leave.  
Love must go both ways,  
But now the only way was me,  
So I must leave before I fall  
Into your twisted misery.