Cascada, What Hurts The Most

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house

That don't bother me

I can take a few tears now and then and just let them out

I'm not afraid to cry

Every once in a while even though going on with you gone still upsets me

There are days

Every now and again I pretend I'm okay

But that's not what gets me

What hurts the most
Was being so close
And having so much to say
And watching you walk away
Never knowing
What could have been
And not seeing that loving you
Is what I was trying to do

It's hard to deal with the pain of losing you everywhere I go
But I'm doing it
It's hard to force that smile when i see our old friends and i'm alone
Still harder gettin up
Getting dressed
Living with this regret
But I know if I could do it over

I would trade, give away all the words that I saved in my heart that I left unspoken

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I'm not afraid to cry

Every once in a while even though going on with you gone still upsets me There are days Every now and again I pretend I'm okay but that's not what gets me

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