

# 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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