

Chris Flew, The Last Word

If I could understand it all, I would
I'd fall so graciously, I'd leave for good
To think that you were holding onto him
It took and broke my heart against a wall
How many questions must a man ask
To find peace, my love?
How many reasons make it justified
For you to take just a moment of my time?
And how could you leave so quietly alone?
This love don't come easily
If I could end it all tonight, I would
I'd fall so graciously, I'd leave for good
To think that you were holding on for him
I threw my broken heart against a wall
How many questions must a man ask
To find peace, my love?
How many reasons make it justified
If you could take just one second of my time
How could you leave so quietly alone?
This love don't come easily