

# Face To Face, Estranged

Day after day  
You go on living while I wait  
It still feels the same  
I'm stuck for answers while you place the blame

I guess it comes to this again  
So what's there left to say  
You thought you'd feel no different  
Now that everything has changed  
I guess it comes to this again  
What difference does it make?  
That you and I think better  
Of the choices that we've made

It's fading away  
I don't remember everything  
The words we used to say  
Seem insignificant today