

# Flowing Tears, One Of Us

They passed me by,  
all of those great romances.  
You were, I felt, robbing me  
of my rightful chances.  
My picture clear.  
Everything seemed so easy.  
And so I dealt you the blow  
One of us had to go.  
Now it's different,  
I want you to know.

One of us is crying.  
One of us is lying  
In a lonely bed.  
Staring at the ceiling,  
Wishing she was somewhere else instead.  
One of us is lonely.  
One of us is only  
Waiting for a call.  
Sorry for herself.  
Feeling stupid, feeling small.  
Wishing she had never left at all.

I saw myself as a concealed attraction.  
I felt you kept me away from the heat and the action.  
Just like a child,  
Stubborn and misconceiving.  
That's how I started the show.  
One of us had to go.  
Now I'm changed and I want you to know

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In a lonely bed.  
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Wishing she was somewhere else instead.  
One of us is lonely.  
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Waiting for a call.  
Sorry for herself.  
Feeling stupid, feeling small.  
Wishing she had never left at all.  
Never left at all.  
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