

# King, The taste of your tears

I don't know about me  
I can't see that I have changed  
What I was is what I am  
That still remains  
What I love is what I see  
But you've just twisted me too much  
Tested and pried  
To look inside  
Now you can't stay  
The taste of your tears  
Tears me apart  
The bittersweet salt cracks my heart  
I don't know about me  
I can't see that I have changed  
What I was is what I am  
That still remains  
To au revoirs I have grown wise  
I know goodbye should mean goodbye  
There's no regrets  
Just dry your eyes  
Wipe your face