

Locust, Some Love Will Remain Unsaid

When you feel the need
When the heart unfolds
When you thought it through
When the hurting stops
Will you think of me?

If you called my name
Asked the time of day
Caught my parting words
Had something good to say
Would you think of me?
Would you think of me?

Of all the moods that I've been through
Of all the things I thought I do
I'll keep on trying
Keep on dying
To be seen by you

If you feel in need
Of a hand to hold
And you thought through
How it all unfolds
I'll be there for you
I'll be there for you
I'll be there for you