

# Shaimus, Left To Dry

She was left alone to dry  
To contemplate the things that her other half denied  
And a wave of grief in sight  
Was cresting and the crash had drowned all her thoughts inside

She was left alone today  
To think about the things she had only yesterday  
She don't know how he got away  
All's fair in love and war but it's an ugly price to pay

She felt like she was left  
Like she was

Left to dry  
She was left alone to heal the wounds that hurt from deep inside  
She was left to dry  
She had something great  
She would have changed if she could make it right

She will sleep alone tonight  
And the torment of her mind will keep her up to analyze  
All the bait and all the brine  
Bitter is the taste there is no sweet to this goodbye

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And like the splinters from a ship drying on the shoreline  
Part of something great but nothing by itself  
This love was broken taking part of her away with him  
Pieces lying in the sand and broken shells  
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