

Stephen Puth, Half Gone

Well You had all my love in the palm of your hand
But that wasn't enough and I don't understand why
I gave you all my time
Now what's yours, isn't mine no
Cause you stole all the love from the palm of my hand

I thought time and some space
Might just heal all this pain
But I know that it's hopeless

how can I love when my hearts half gone
there's not enough left for me to move on
you took every piece
but the one that I needed
was you all long
when my hearts half gone

lost my head off my shoulders
no I wasn't thinking straight
ad the more I got to know you
the more yu would get from me
how could I be so blind
captivated by those eyes
lost my head off my shoulders
no I wasn't thinking straight

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