

Tait, Unglued

Restless and alone
A weary soul has traveled home
What am I to do
In a world without you
I can hardly believe
I turned around and you're gone
All the sweet memories
Of loving you for so long

Sometimes it's hard
Most times I cry
But God holds this heart of mine
He feels the pain inside

Broken and undone
You're were the one we counted on
You taught us how to say
I love you
Then you showed us how to pray
I don't want to believe
I turned around and you're gone
All the sweet memories
Of loving you for so long

Sometimes it's hard
Most times I cry
But God holds this heart of mine
And He heals the pain I hide

Sometimes it's hard
Most times I cry
But God knows this heart of mine
He feels the pain inside