

The Berlin Project, The Things We Say

If I can speak emotionally or you can read my mind,
you'd know just what I feel like on the inside.

If you can say you understand,
but tell me you won't try,
to make these feelings happen like they used to.
It's ok, I'll be fine.

What would you say if I told you that everyday I saw your face?
I'd tell you that I could get away from this place,
when all this time I wanted to stay.

What would you say if I told you I thought you were great?
And our mistake would never even have to be made,
it's too late,
cause someone had to take you away.

If I've scared you lately,
please don't think I'm crazy,
you're the one that I was getting used to.

But now you're gone,
and I don't know what went wrong,
it's funny how I never even knew you.

And it's ok, I'll be fine.

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