

# The Fray, Unsaid

Not that you're the one  
Not to say I'm right  
Not to say today  
And not to say a thing tonight

But suffice it to say  
We're leaving things unsaid  
We sing ourselves to sleep  
Watching the day lie down instead

And we are leaving some things unsaid  
And we are breathing deeper instead

We're both pretty sure  
Neither one can tell  
We seem difficult  
What we got is hard as hell

A hundred thousand words could not quite explain  
So I walk you to your car And we can talk it out in the rain

And we are leaving some things unsaid  
And we are breathing deeper instead  
And we are leaving some things unsaid

I can sing myself to sleep  
No more

Not that you're the one  
Not to say I'm right  
Not to say today  
And not to say a thing tonight