

# She Really Loved You

Four Year Strong

Wasting so much time  
wishing and wondering what could I do to recapture my past  
because all my memories  
seem so much better than anything that I'm feeling today.  
Now its fading away,  
am I losing hold on the only piece of you that I have left?  
Why is it easy to forget when nothing could take that place you  
left behind.

Every night I lie awake  
worried that each day I am forgetting a little bit more.  
I need to remember you that way, when I was not afraid to forget.  
Wasted so much time, wishing and wondering.  
And I wasted my time, wishing and wondering.  
Every night I lie awake hoping my tears will dry,  
will I ever shut my eyes?