

# Nothing Left To Say

Richard Marx

Locked up tight but holdin' the key  
Clock keeps tickin' like it's laughin' at me  
I wonder  
What spell I'm under  
Days go by in a pulseless haze  
Who's that person that's wearin' my face  
Denyin'  
What he's hidin'

I can't go on like this  
I won't let myself miss the rest of my life

When something's come and gone  
What good is holdin' on?  
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?  
I part my lips to speak  
But the words are out of reach  
I guess that really means  
There's nothin' left to say

I guess we could carry on livin' asleep  
Who is the fool who could choose to just keep pretendin'  
That this ain't endin'?  
I wish you all that I wish for myself  
To have that ache of emptiness behind us  
And not still inside us

It's time to take that dare  
There's still a world out there waitin' for me

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We did the best we could  
Just like we thought we should  
But sometimes you've got to just let go

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There's nothin' left to say  
Nothin' left to say