

Sometimes I lie awake in bed  
Thinking about the things you said  
So lost for words, so lost to tell you how I feel  
So terrified of changing what I thought was real

It's too bad, you're gone  
It's too bad, you're not alone  
And I know that you couldn't see  
That it's too bad that you're gone  
And not here with me

Standing here, trying to make some sense of this  
There's nothing between us  
Still I can feel your awkwardness  
You're so lost for words  
So you just tell me I'm your friend

There must be one reason  
Only one reason in the end

It's too bad, you're gone  
It's too bad, you're not alone  
And I know that you couldn't see  
That it's too bad that you're gone  
And not here with me

So why are you pulling away  
It must be from things that I say  
And I'm thinking you're thinking of him  
So why do I even care at all