How can I tell you?

I think of how you feel and I think about your smile
I think of all the love you gave to me and how it passed me by
I'm very scared to let you know that it?s not as it used to be
And now I have to let you go you're no longer with me

How can I tell you it?s over that the birds do not fly?
How can I tell you the truth that there's no sun in the sky?
How can I tell you that the earth is not round?
How can I tell you? How should I sound?
How can I tell you that it?s the only truth I've found?

I think of all your trust and how you lived for me I think of all the thoughts your thinking what you expect from  $^{\rm me}$ 

I know that you will fall apart but I stick to the truth I really have to follow my heart the voice within me

I avoid your eyes when they look at me
But I have to face truth and reality
I avoid your eyes when they look at me
But I have to face truth and reality, reality