

# What Hurts The Most

Boyce Avenue

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house, that don't  
bother me  
I can take a few tears now and then and just let them out  
I'm not afraid to cry  
Every once in a while even though goin on with you gone still u  
psets me  
There are days  
Every now and again I pretend I'm okay but that's not what gets  
me

What hurts the most, was being so close  
And having so much to say  
And watchin you walk away  
Never knowing, what could have been  
And not seein that lovin you  
Is what I was tryin to do

It's hard to deal with the pain of losing you everywhere I go  
But I'm doin it  
It's hard to force that smile when I see our old friends and I'  
m alone  
Still harder gettin up, gettin dressed, livin with this regret

But I know if I could do it over  
I would trade, give away all the words that I saved in my heart  
that I left unspoken

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Not seein that lovin you  
That's what I was tryin to do