

## There Are Some Things

Connie Smith

You can't see a mem'ry of love trhat's untrue hear a tearfall o  
r a heart break in two  
You can't draw on paper the picture of pain  
There are some things you just can't explain  
You can't see where love disappers when it dies  
A heart sheds no tears still you know that it cries  
You can't see how empty a soul is inside  
There are some things words just won't describe

You can't see the future though you've known the past  
Or know how long a love hurt will last  
Blue mem'ries burn though you don't see the flame  
There are some things you just can't explain  
You can't see where love disappers...  
There are some things you just can't explain