

I'm sorry, two words  
I always think after you're gone  
When I realize I was acting all wrong  
So selfish, two words that could describe  
Old actions of mine when patience is in short supply

We don't need to say goodbye  
We don't need to fight and cry  
Oh we, we could hold each other tight  
Tonight

We're so helpless  
We're slaves to our impulses  
We're afraid of our emotions  
No one, knows where the shore is  
We're divided by the ocean  
And the only thing I know is  
The answer it isn't for us  
No the answer isn't for us

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I always think after, oh you're gone  
When I realize I was acting all wrong

We don't need to say goodbye  
We don't need to fight and cry  
No we, we could, we could hold each other tight  
Tonight...  
Tonight...  
Tonight...  
Tonight...