

Estranged

Face to Face

Day after day
You go on living while I wait
It still feels the same
I'm stuck for answers while you place the blame

I guess it comes to this again
So what's there left to say
You thought you'd feel no different
Now that everything has changed
I guess it comes to this again
What difference does it make?
That you and I think better
Of the choices that we've made

It's fading away
I don't remember everything
The words we used to say
Seem insignificant today