Laundered linen sheets
Touch me their coldness
And thoughts I can't repeat
Shock me with their boldness
Why did my mind and body believe,
That you would never leave them?
Now there's parts of me that blame,
Or well they force me to deceive them
So come back and relieve them

Who would steal you? I still feel you Now you're gone These are lies They're not real This is more than I can feel This is wrong A bath so hot it almost scolds And I let the warm surround me I slide down Till only my face shows But I feel colder now Than before you found me When u used to pin me down The clarity in your intent But if your mind was somewhere else I can better anything you can invent I thought you understood how much you meant

Who would steal you?
I still feel you
Now you're gone
And these are lies
It's not real
This is more than I can feel
It's all wrong
Now you're gone
I work hard to carry on
If you could've seen
How I've been
Then you'd know how much you meant

Who would steal you
I feel you
Now you're gone
Now you're gone
Gone
Gone
Gone
Don't you know how much you meant?

Who would steal you?
I still feel you
Now you're gone
These are lies
They're not real

This is more than I can feel This is wrong