

These Things

Fuel

I have this smile to hide me
And I have this cross to bear
I have your picture that still haunts me like your memory
These things have I
I have these words to lie to me
These stupid songs to share
I have these countless hours to fill the void you left me
These things have I
For all those things I've done
Let you down I apologize
But sorry's hard somehow
Seems so strange it'd be so easy now
But I've got this faith to blind me
And I've got these dreams we shared
And I have the fear that dreams are all I'll have that's
left to me
These things all these things
These things have I
These things all these things
There things have I