

Of all the words you said
These were the ones that could have saved us both
But you said them
Far too late

Of all the words you said
These could've kept the shadows
Of my family
From the ground on which I'm walking

And if I'd only been told the truth
Facts based on something that
I could touch
Things would be all different now

Of all the words you said
These were the ones that could have saved us both
You said them
Far too late

And if I'd only been told the truth
Facts based on something that
I could touch
Things would be all different now

And I wouldn't have to lie
As I see truth in their eyes
Thoughts that I have had
On my way down to see them
There'd still be the loss
That we knew when we were kids

And I wouldn't have to lie
When say I'm just fine
And still know how to dance
Away what was bad
Still holding on to
The thoughts that stay false

And bound to a promise
I don't wish to keep
One hand in the ruins
Something
Once was my home
Once was my own

Bound to a promise
I don't wish to keep
One hand in these ruins
Is something that I could touch
And still know how to dance

I'd still know how to dance away what was bad...