The hurt I hurt is nothing like the hurts I've hurt before

The things I feel do not feel like things I've felt before

And the loneliness and the emptiness and the hopelessless are fine

Because sometimes my cloudy brain remembers for one moment you were mine

[strings]

The pain that pains is not the pain that's pained my heart before

The tears I tear are not the tears my eyes have teared before

And the loneliness and the helplessness and the uselessness are fine

Because some times my cloudy brain remembers for one moment you were mine