

Wesley, Why?

Matt Wertz

It's cold in the living room on Lindenwood
It's quiet around the table tonight
It's half empty in this house
And this half don't know what to do

Wesley why'd you have to leave us so soon

We keep stumblin' through the words to explain it all
We keep searching for the beauty in the dust
We keep telling ourselves
It was your time

Wesley why can't you just be here tonight

The Glass is at the bedside
Keys are in the car
Your Shoes are on the staircase
And you beating in our hearts

Wesley why'd you have to leave us so soon

We keep waiting for your footsteps at the back door
We keep waiting for the punchline to the joke
We keep shedding these tears
And shouting at the moon

Wesley why'd you have to leave us so soon

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Wesley why'd you have to leave us so soon