

All The Things Lost

MS MR

No matter how sweet the salt
We push so hard we finally broke
Oh, no more apologies need be exchange
Oh, no words could ever help relieve this pain

All our silence could not excuse
Disappoint or further prove
Anything other than what we already know
Easier to live a pain than have to let it go

Spent your life collecting so you can never forget
Treasured moments become lost treasures when you can't recollect
Everyone keeps asking are we okay
The truth is we're not but I don't know what to say