

## 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  
t  
Everyone keeps asking are we okay  
The truth is we're not but I don't know what to say