

## Sight Of You

Pale Saints

The sight of you  
The sight of you  
Makes me feel blue  
Makes me feel blue  
The things you said  
The things you said  
Make me feel bad  
My heart is sad

I think of him  
I think of him  
Soaked all in red  
I wish him dead  
You say that he  
You say that he's  
Nothing like me  
But how can that be?

What can I do?  
What can I say?  
The world was large  
And I felt very small  
What's gonna happen?  
How will I know  
When things are back  
The way they used to be before?

The sight of you  
The sight of you  
Makes me feel blue  
I feel so blue  
The things you said  
The things you said  
Make me feel bad  
My heart is sad