

# The Unwritten Pages

Pretty Maids

Everyday routine  
Just the same old scene  
There's no love between us  
It's dying  
If I will you wont  
If you do I don't  
Love is skin and bone  
Accusation's flying

Now there's nothing that could solve our differencies  
And change our acts of no address  
We're only suffering from our reality  
It's just a game of hit and miss

All the bridges left behind  
The bliss we couldn't find  
All the unwritten pages  
We don't know what is to come  
We can not see beyond  
The unwritten pages

No more bitter pills  
Mental overkill  
We just fool ourselves  
All this fuzz and fighting  
No more vicious words  
All they do is hurt  
No more throwing dirt  
Girl we're sliding

There ain't no cure for all this heartbreak overload  
Our lives are left in disarray  
We're holding on to something we lost so long ago  
We should have gone our separate ways

[Chorus]

Now love is colder  
Like the river turning ice  
There ain't no feelings to restore  
They're gone forevermore  
Nothing to work out  
Nothing to retain  
You see there ain't no common ground  
No passion to be found  
We ought to know