

# I Still Care for You

Ray LaMontagne

Hear me out, day follows day  
Light turns to clay in my hands  
How to explain so pristine the pain  
Kindness made the cut so clean

I still care for you  
I still care for you  
I still care for you

Hear me out, you wanted me to be  
Less your lover than a mirror  
Can't you see what you mean to me?  
Even promises may bleed

I still care for you  
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I still care for you

The hours grow heavy and hollow  
Cruel as a grave  
Open me and you'll find  
Only bones burned to glass

I still care for you  
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I still care for you