

Colder

Richard Marx

This is what I should have said
If I'd've been a man about it
You might be in my arms by now

Nothing ventured, nothing gained
As I contemplate the losing
The silence is up way too loud

I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turnin' over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is colder

Just like the T-shirt that you wore
You were divine and full of madness
Not really like anyone

In words too beautiful for words
I constructed a soliloquy
That never seemed to reach my tongue

Yeah, the air never even filled my lungs

I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turnin' over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is colder

All I can think of is
My name on your lips

I can't sleep anymore
The words I never said keep turnin' over
I can't dream like before
And all I seem to be getting is
All I seem to be getting is colder, colder