

# The Saddest Song (Not Coming Home)

Sister Hazel

The saddest song I ever heard  
Was the last song I wrote down for you  
It was the saddest thing you've ever seen  
Me in my chair and you gone

But I still tried to sing  
In case you walked back through my door  
And with tears in my eyes  
And choke in my throat I held hope

Because we have some good things  
And we have some broken things I know  
I know that we had some old things  
But damn they were our things  
I know

But I know it could never be different  
But I wanted to say that I miss you  
But you're not coming home

The hardest thing I've ever done  
Was sit down and tell you my truth  
It was the hardest thing to look at you  
To look at you and tell you my truth

But I still hide to tell it  
My hope wrapped in faith that you'd stay  
And my prayers scream to prayin' for you  
But you went away

Because we have some good things  
And we have some broken things I know  
I know that we had some old things  
But damn they were our things  
I know

But I know it could never be different  
But I wanted to say that I miss you  
But you're not coming home  
Not coming home  
You're not coming home

Because we have some good things  
And we have some broken things I know  
I know that we had some old things  
But damn they were our things  
I know

But I know it could never be different  
But I wanted to say that I love you  
Do not coming home  
Not coming home...