

Sense In A Broken Dialogue

Suis La Lune

At the time when it was said,
It sounded better in my head.
When you spoke i wasn't there,
You tried to tell me what was wrong.

When your... When your words couldn't get past your lips
I thought... I thought you wanted to show me wrong
Like a... Like a statement you had to make
It was... It was obvious and clear to me. So obvious you sang t
o me

"i can't forget those nights"
"you're not making sense to me"
"i can't repair my sore heart"
"i can't forget those nights"

Could i ask you, have you forgotten those nights now?
Could i ask you, have you repaired your heart now?
Could i ask you, am i making more sense now?
Could i tell you? For me it's worse than ever.

I've been trying to forget what we said.
I've been trying to forget what we did.
I can neither forget those nights.
I can neither repair my sore heart.

"you're not making sense to me, you're not making sense to me"
I can't forget those words. I can't forget your words.

You're not making sense to me, you're not making sense to me.