

Unsaid

Sunny Sweeney

You don't hear church bells on a Tuesday
Unless you're driving in a line
Headlights flashing on the highway

Never even said I'm sorry
Never even said goodbye
What I'd give for one more minute
Just to look you in the eye
Take all this shit and just forgive it
Know it's far to late for it to be reconciled

There's so much left unsaid
Cuts to the bone to see your name written in stone
Wish I could get it off my chest
Should have let go of my pride when I still had the time
Damn it it hurts, these words I left unsaid

Way you talk about bad timing
You're numbers up and it's time to go
The rest of us are left here trying
To pick up the pieces, I wonder if you know

There's so much left unsaid
Cuts to the bone to see your name written in stone
Wish I could get it off my chest
Should have let go of my pride when I still had the time
Damn it it hurts, all these words I left unsaid

Half my hearts up there in heaven
Hope you hear these words somehow

There's so much left unsaid
Cuts to the bone to see your name written in stone
Wish I could get it off my chest
Should have let go of my pride when I still had some time
Damn it it hurts, these words I left unsaid