

# 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