

The rain hammers down on all sides.
Slowly swallowing these promises you broke down on me.
Each set of headlights we dodge could be the answer or the light.
We open our hearts carefully, always looking back on the damage done.
We shut our doors forcefully waiting to turn and run.
Love, I'm sorry I found the one I wasn't searching for,
If only I'd known she was the one who'd make me...
Give in so easily to feel the way I've always wanted.
But when we lose what we fight for it's so easy to blame it all on.
Love, I'm sorry I found the one I wasn't searching for,
If only I'd known she was the one who'd make me... fall...
Found the way, love found the way...
What good does make-up do,
When you only appear beautiful...
What good does make-up do, when it's running down your cheeks.
Love, I'm sorry I found the one I wasn't searching for.