

Things I Collected

Tamia

I don't need another long talk
About what's wrong with you and me
And I don't need another conversation
About the way we're supposed to be
Now I see that you're gone
And I don't believe that everything
I have to get over you

How could you make me love you and then just walk away
Like you never did a thing to lead me on in any kind of way
How could you make me feel so helpless every day
From the path you laid before me
These are things I collected along the way

I got tears in my ears sometimes and I got a bad case of sleep
last night
And I got holding you on my mind and I try to think of ways I c
an get you back all the time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry every day
But these are things I collected along the way

Everytime I think about it I hate it in every way
Said I thought I couldn't live without you
But I live with it every day
Never thought I'd see the day that you would ever leave
But now I'm here sifting through memories

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