

I Don't Know How To Say This

The Early November

God only knows what I would say to you.
You'd hear just some scattered parts of words I'd mumble to you
,
Of words I'd mumble to you.
I thought that at first it would be good for me.
I've come to find out that I just lost my feelings,
I've lost all feeling.

This is the closest I have come to giving it all away,
To giving it all away for someone else.
This is the closest I have come to giving it all away,
To giving it all away for someone else.

God only knows what I would say to you.
I've waited so long, I'm feeling numb to this lonely tune.
I'm numb to you.
I thought it would help if I could sweat it off.
Like a fever, I would wake and it would be gone.
Yeah, it would be gone.

This is the closest I have come to giving it all away,
To giving it all away for someone else.
This is the closest I have come to giving it all away,
To giving it all away for someone else.

God only knows what I would say to you.
I've waited so long that I forgot what I should do.