

# Your Words

Tori Kelly

An empty house, a dusty room  
A photograph, of me and you  
A song of hope, in your ear  
Your smile told me, that you could hear

And I know that I'll see you again  
But I don't want this to be the end  
It's hard to say goodbye  
'Cause you're gone this time

Every part of me misses  
Every part of you, and with  
All the chaos in my world  
I could really use your words  
And every part of me wishes  
That you could make me see different  
Through all the heartache, all the hurt  
I could really use your words right now

The smell of pine, forest green  
A winter fire, or falling trees  
And stories told, from Kingston to Queens  
A life of love, and memories

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It's hard to say goodbye  
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Heaven rejoices  
Sings with their voices  
As they welcome you home  
The streets are now gold for you  
And God is now holding you  
And you'll never be alone

But...  
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Every part of you, and with  
All the chaos in my world  
I could really use your words