

Texas

Ünlöco

Sometimes I lie awake in bed
Thinking about the things you said
So lost for words, so lost to tell you how I feel
So terrified of changing what I thought was real

It's too bad, you're gone
It's too bad, you're not alone
And I know that you couldn't see
That it's too bad that you're gone
And not here with me

Standing here, trying to make some sense of this
There's nothing between us
Still I can feel your awkwardness
You're so lost for words
So you just tell me I'm your friend

There must be one reason
Only one reason in the end

It's too bad, you're gone
It's too bad, you're not alone
And I know that you couldn't see
That it's too bad that you're gone
And not here with me

So why are you pulling away
It must be from things that I say
And I'm thinking you're thinking of him
So why do I even care at all