

I Don't Miss You

Vanden Plas

I can't cry away all the tears
I can't lie away all the fears
I have inside
All my sails are torn by the wind

The scars that you incise
Will never go away

I don't miss you
I don't even love you
I want you to die in my arms

I'm a storm the air that you breath
Learn to fly away
On the wings you wear inside
You see me dying down in the fields
The way over the bridge

A fire guides the way
And winds that let you soar
Will blow away my flame

I don't miss you
I don't even love you
I want you to die in my arms

I don't miss you
I don't even love you
I wish you would die in my arms

I don't love you
I don't hear you
I won't cry for you

I don't miss you