I cut my finger when you left the room
The wound has healed long since then
But the finger keeps bleeding, keeps bleeding
For reasons unknown to me

I heard me stutter when you left the room
The wound has healed long since then
But my mind keeps stuttering, keeps stuttering
For reasons unknown to me

If only I could remember
The tune I was whistling that day
If only I could remember
The streets I had walked that day

If only I could remember
If only, if only

I saw me crying when you left the room The wound has healed long since then But my soul keeps crying, keeps crying For reasons unknown to me

If only you could tell me Why I'm smoking myself to death? If only you could tell me Why I'm working myself to death?

If only you could tell me If only, if only