

Words – The Christians

If I could find words, to tell you I'm sorry,
Make you understand, I mean just what I say,
After all that I've heard, why should I worry,
When we ride, the fine line,
Between love and hate

If I had been wise, how could I doubt you,
Now I'm all alone, my life's in disarray,
But try as I might, I can't live without you,
So I cling to the hope, of a brighter day

I know, we've been through this all before,
How can I prove my love for you is real,
No I can't do anymore,
If I could only find Words

(and still he has dreams)
And still I must learn to cope,
(absurd as it seems)
I still have hope

If I had good sense, and heed all the warnings,
I would let it be, and leave all well alone,
But there's no recompense, for waking up mornings,
Feeling sure it's myself, who's the foolish one

Yes I know, we've been through this all before,
How can I prove my love for you is real,
No I can't do anymore
If I could only find,
If only I could find,
If I could only find Words



