

Is there such things as to sensitive?
Should we ignore what really hurts?
You're taking what I'm not giving,
It's always the stupid things that seem to hurt us.
But can you see it in my eyes?
When you walked away and stabbed me in the back.

But please don't tell me no more lies,
And I can see it in your eyes,
When you walked away chin buried in your chest,

And don't you think I realize
What's going on with the way you feel about me?
When I walk around this town,
All the different shades of brown,
People and the weather are so alike these days.
Snow on the ground, depressed and cold
Beats the choice of growing old,
Thinking about you makes me smile.

Confused about the way I feel,
Can't find the words to say.
I'm screaming but no one's listening,
Same distant feelings, different day.
Can you see it in my eyes?
When you walked away and stabbed me in the back?

But please don't tell me no more lies.
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