

Santiago

Frankmusik

I watched her carry, carry the weight
Of the world on her shoulders, nobody noticed
And now she's wishing, wishing away
All the days she was holding, but never owning
And all she wanted was for him to wonder
How she's doing,
But he's been gone for so long, that she doesn't even know him

All your questions, the burden of truth
How many shreds of your heart
Must be lost for the bruise, so

Don't waste your tears, don't waste your tears
On Santiago, 'cause
He'll never hear, he'll never hear
Don't blame yourself, no

And now she's living, living the life
And with each celebration, there's no consolation
She's not the first and she won't be the last
Just a daily reminder that,
You'll never find her...

She's wondering what life would be like
If he's there to love her
Until then, she'll keep searching
In each man to find no answer

All your questions, the burden of truth
How many shreds of your heart
Must be lost for the bruise, so

Don't waste your tears, don't waste your tears
On Santiago, 'cause
He'll never hear, he'll never hear
Don't blame yourself, no

Santia-santia-santiago
He'll never know, never know, never know, no
Santia-santia-santiago
He'll never know, never know, never know, no

You can't miss what you never had
You can't miss what you never had

Don't waste your tears, don't waste your tears
On Santiago,
(Don't waste your tears, don't waste your tears
On Santiago)
'Cause
He'll never hear, he'll never hear
Don't blame yourself, no

Santia-santia-santiago
He'll never know, never know, never know, no
Don't blame yourself, blame yourself, blame yourself, no
He'll never know, never know, never know, no

Don't blame myself, blame myself, blame myself, no
He'll never know, never know, never know, no

Santiago, Santiago, Santiago
Santiago, Santiago, Santiago