

## Sense In A Broken Dialogue

Suis La Lune

At the time when it was said,  
It sounded better in my head.  
When you spoke i wasn't there,  
You tried to tell me what was wrong.

When your... When your words couldn't get past your lips  
I thought... I thought you wanted to show me wrong  
Like a... Like a statement you had to make  
It was... It was obvious and clear to me. So obvious you sang t  
o me

"i can't forget those nights"  
"you're not making sense to me"  
"i can't repair my sore heart"  
"i can't forget those nights"

Could i ask you, have you forgotten those nights now?  
Could i ask you, have you repaired your heart now?  
Could i ask you, am i making more sense now?  
Could i tell you? For me it's worse than ever.

I've been trying to forget what we said.  
I've been trying to forget what we did.  
I can neither forget those nights.  
I can neither repair my sore heart.

"you're not making sense to me, you're not making sense to me"  
I can't forget those words. I can't forget your words.

You're not making sense to me, you're not making sense to me.