

# I Don't Get to Say I Love You Anymore

Tessa Violet

I drive a new path so I won't have to pass  
The place where you first held my hand  
And I'm just trying to get back to normal  
Not too stiff too formal  
What do I do with my hands

Now I'm drifting through our regular store  
Pretending I'm not wishing you behind every door  
And I can't remember what my words were good for  
Now I don't get to say I love you anymore

I'm swimming back to shore  
Just trying to keep your  
Memory from washing over me  
And oh, I'm sure  
I'll find my voice once more  
But what are words good for  
If I don't get to say I love you anymore

I try not to be distracted by the absence of your coat thrown on my floor  
But every part of me can't help but see  
The places you should be  
The spaces in-between our words

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Pretending I'm not wishing you behind every door  
And I can't remember what my words were good for  
Now I don't get to say I love you anymore

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Rain soaked, cobblestones  
The streets you walked me home  
Your pictures on my phone  
And I don't get to say I love you anymore

Storm swept in, your name  
And covered me with rain  
Now nothing feels the same  
And I don't get to say I love you anymore

I'm swimming back to shore  
Just trying to keep your  
Memory from washing over me  
And oh, I'm sure  
I'll find my voice once more  
But what are words good for  
If I don't get to say I love you anymore