

Nothing Left To Leave

Trent Dabbs

Trying not to think about it
Once someone tells me that
It's all I think about
And then I want you back
Go on, Go on
Go in peace
There's nothing left to leave
There's no one here to please
The roses, have turned to weeds
There's nothing here to see
No more you and me
There's no sad apology
When there's nothing left to leave
When there's nothing left to leave

We were the floors down honey
Dark curtains up the wall
We turned the light out
Stood back and watched the wrecking boat
Go on, Go on
Go in peace
There's nothing left to leave
There's no one there to please
The roses, have turned to weeds
There's nothing here to see
No more you and me
There's no sad apology
When there's nothing left to leave
When there's nothing left to leave

Everything is gone
And it feels so empty now, empty now
There's nothing left to leave
There's no one here to please
The roses, turned to weeds
There's nothing here to see
No more you and me
There's no sad apology
There's nothing left to leave
There's nothing left to leave.
Nothing left to leave