What to say I remember when we started So much to say And the exact time it ended What to say My life was in shambles So much to say So much commotion and no place to mend it What to say A hand full of pills and a plan B So much to say I wanted nothing to do with life Or what was to become of me What to say I loved no more So much to say Every door shut I felt, I heard What I just wanted to sail away, float away To the sounds of a southern humming bird A southern humming bird hum