The Things We'll Never Know

Taking Back Sunday

One more time in this game we play
Sorry that I couldn't make you stay
Placing pieces in the floor
Of all the things that we loved before
Like puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash away
Hate me now so I can move on
Make it easier to see that you're gone
All the things they're gone too
Turn and changed into memories
Like puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash away

New York City streets with friends by your side
Telling stories in words who've left us behind
All the things we'll never say
Leaving like puddles in the rain
Like puddles [x2]
in the rain
We wash away [x3]
Like puddles [x2]
in the rain
We wash away [x3]

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