The Thing's 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 beforeLike puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash awayHate 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 memoriesLike puddles, in the rain
Like puddles, we wash awayNew 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 rainLike puddles [x2]
in the rainWe wash away [x3]Like puddles [x2]
in the rainWe wash away [x3]