Words

The Christians

If I could find words to tell you I'm sorry
Make you understand, I mean just what I say
After all that I've heard, why should I worry?
When we ride the fine line between love and hateIf I had been wise, how could I doubt you?
Now I'm all alone, my life's in disarray
But try as I might, I can't live without you
So I cling to the hope of a brighter dayOh, I know, we've been through this all before
How can I prove my love for you is real?
No, I can't do anymore, if I could only find words(And still he has dreams)
And still I must learn to cope
(Absurd as it seems)
I still have hopeIf I had good sense and heed all the warnings
I would let it be and leave all well alone
But there's no recompense for waking up mornings
Feeling sure it's myself who's the foolish oneYes, I know, we've been through this all before
How can I prove my love for you is real?
No, I can't do anymore, if I could only find
If only I could find, if I could only find words