

Throw

Mike Westbrook

The night is cold as I roam these streets
And the air is thick with hints of coming rain
And then your face flashes through my head, I swallow pain

So this is how it feels to be betrayed

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like

This is what it tastes like

This is what you've done to me

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like

This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away, silent

You throw this all away, laughing

You throw this all away

You throw this all away

The lake is rough as I sit quietly

Remembering how our life used to be

An angry vacant silence fills my head

Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like

This is what it tastes like

This is what you've done to me

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like

This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away, silent

You throw this all away, laughing

You throw this all away

You throw this all away

The night is old, the sky a shade of gray

The tears roll off my face, die in the rain

And an angry vacant silence fills my head

Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like

This is what it tastes like

This is what you've done to me

This is what it looks like

This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like when
You throw this all away, silent
You throw this all away, laughing
You throw this all away
You throw this all away
You throw this all away, silent
You throw this all away, laughing
You throw this all away
You throw this all away
You throw this all away

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