Sight of You

Pale Saints

The sight of you The sight of you Makes me feel blue Makes me feel blueThe things you said The things you said Make me feel bad My heart is sadI think of him I think of him Soaked all in red I wish him deadYou say that he You say that he's Nothing like me But how can that be?What can I do? What can I say? The world was large And I felt very smallWhat's gonna happen? How will I know When things are back

The way they used to be before? The sight of you

The sight of you

Makes me feel blue

I feel so blue The things you said

The things you said

Make me feel bad

My heart is sad

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/