What Hurts the Most (Nightcore Edit)

Cascada

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house

That don't bother me

I can take a few tears now and then

And just let them out I'm not afraid to cry

Every once in a while even though goin' on

With you gone still upsets meThere are days

Every now and again I pretend I'm okay

But that's not what gets meWhat hurts the most

Was being so close

And having so much to say

And watching you walk awayNever knowing

What could have been

And not seein' that lovin' you

Is what I was tryin' to doIt's hard to deal with the pain

Of losing you everywhere I go

But I'm doin' itIt's hard to force that smile when I

See our old friends and I'm alone

Still harderGettin' up, gettin' dressed

Livin' with this regret

But I know if I could do it overI would trade, give away all the words

That I saved in my heart

That I left unspokenWhat hurts the most

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And having so much to say

And watching you walk awayNever knowing

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And not seein' that lovin' you

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I pretend I'm okay

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And not seein' that lovin' you
Is what I was tryin' to do

 $Songwriters \\ ROBSON, STEPHEN PAUL / STEELE, JEFFREYPublished by \\ Lyrics \ \hat{A} @ \ Universal \ Music \ Publishing \ Group, BMG \ RIGHTS \ MANAGEMENT \ US, LLC$

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