This Morning

The Cure

Nothing left to feel
Nothing more to do
Nothing left to give
Nothing more in youNothing else to have or hold
Nothing left
But time to go
Time to goYears go by
Didn't really say that much at all
And moments just fly
Didn't ever really touch at allWeeks always run down
Didn't really get that close at all
And days, days fall out
Didn't ever really know at allAnd then we're here in a room
Too clean and too bright
She stares at you for an hour
You stare into the lightFor one last hour in the room
So mean and so white
I stare at her in this room
As she stares into the nightNothing left to feel
Nothing more to do
Nothing left to ask
Nothing more of youIn his eyes as we turn no eternity of life
In his eyes as we turn no infinity of why
In his eyes as we turn no beautiful goodbye
In his eyes as we turn nothing but tears
In his eyes as we turn nothing but tears[Incomprehensible]
I couldn't understand too much of what was being said
In a matter of minutes, peacefully so slow
I had to think to breathe, my heart burst
We moved in silence really slowly away from the world
And we drove, as we drove a strange silence
That moment nothing will ever be the same
Nothing will ever be the same, nothing will ever be the sameDays fall out
Weeks always run down
Moments just fly
Weeks go byAnd then we're here in a room
Too clean and too bright
I stare at you for an hour
You stare into the lightFor one last hour in the room

So mean and so white
You stare at me in this room
As I stare into the nightNothing left to feel
Nothing more to do
Nothing left to take
Nothing more from youNothing else to need or know
There's nothing left at all
But time to go

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