

# 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 blueThe things you said  
The things you said  
Make me feel bad  
My heart is sad

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