

No Answer

SweetHaven

He calls her princess, she likes pretty things
and she sounds like a choir of angels when she sings
she dances like a doll without any strings
but when he gives her a call, her telephone rings

She gives no answer, no answer, no answer this time

that made him down when sheâ€™d made up her mind

Maybe she needs more time

But when he was with her his pain was gone
he felt like everything was alright and nothing was wrong
he asked her â€œby the way, hey whatâ€™s going on?â€•
she casually turned away and let out a yawn

And gave no answer, no answer, no answer this time

It grows like a cancer thatâ€™s eating his mind
is this just a waste of time?

She was the queen of the theatre, the star of the stage
She feed you the lines, boy your getting straight played
you canâ€™t block this scene out of your mind
cause every time

she gives no answer, no answer, no answer this time

That made him down when sheâ€™d made up her mind

no answer, no answer, no answer again

that pulled him down like a runaway train

Itâ€™s time to stop feeling pain

the years rolled by like years often do

then one day she gave him a call, right out of the blue

she asked him how heâ€™d been

he said â€œjust fineâ€•

She said â€œiâ€™ve been wondering if youâ€™d give one more try?â€•

He said â€œnoâ€•

She'd just run out of time

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