

# 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 she'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 "by the way, hey what's going on?"  
she casually turned away and let out a yawn

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

It grows like a cancer that'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 can'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 she'd made up her mind

no answer, no answer, no answer again

that pulled him down like a runaway train  
It'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 he'd been  
he said "just fine."

She said "i've been wondering if you'd give one more try?"

He said "no."

She'd just run out of time

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