

# What's Left

Hady Mirza

A few pictures, two tickets, from a trip we took last year,  
A handful of memories, some still seem clear,  
A few regrets, a couple of melodies, that remind me of you,  
Well I can say that I won't miss this, but that wouldn't be the truth,  
There's no one here to blame, this is the only way,  
There's nothing left for us, to say...It's time to let you go, it's what we had to do,  
It's time to give this up, I think we both knew,  
There's nothing left to say, there's nothing left to prove,  
And now it's time to turn and walk away from, what's left of me and you,  
What's left of me and you...Box them in, that ol' t-shirt, still brings me back to you,  
A few more hours in the day, not sure what I should do,  
There's no one here to blame, and this is the only way,  
There's nothing left for us, to say...It's time to let you go, it's what we had to do,  
It's time to give this up, I think we both knew,  
There's nothing left to say, there's nothing left to prove,  
And now it's time to turn and walk away from, what's left of me and you...You're the best I'll ever give up,  
And it's hard to see the truth, when you think you're still in love,  
The only way to get on with my life, is to say goodbye,  
So goodbye...It's time to let you go, it's what we had to do,  
It's time to give this up, I think we both knew,  
There's nothing left to say, there's nothing left to prove,  
And now it's time to turn and walk away from, what's left of me and you,  
What's left of me and you...A few pictures, two tickets, from a trip we took last year,  
A handful of memories, some still seem clear.

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