These covers may keep me warm at night,
But they can't take your place, 'cause they'll never gonna hold
me tight.

These pillows may let me rest my head,
But they can't say goodnight and tuck me in before I go to bed.

Saying oh, baby girl, you better hope, that's what I'm telling myself

Well, I'm lying to myself, 'cause I know I'm doing nobody else.

R: These lips are missing you,
 'cause these lips ain't kissing you,
 These eyes put up a fight,
 But once again these tears always win.
 These arms are wanting you,
 'cause these arms ain't holding you,
 These eyes put up a fight,
 But once again these tears always win.

These candles light up the room at night,
But they can't light the room the way you did when you walked i
nside, baby.

These walls kept saying about everything they witnessed, It feels sad, sad song, and it probably sounds something like this.

Saying oh, baby girl, you better hope, that's what I'm telling myself

Well, I'm lying to myself, 'cause I know I'm doing nobody else.

R: These lips are missing you, ...

Tell me when the hell this, all of this is gotta be over, When everything in this room reminds me of you. Every time I think I'm getting closer, These tears dry me out once again, I know.

R: These lips are missing you, ...

These eyes put up a fight, But once again, these tears always win.

These eyes put up a fight,
But once again, these tears always win.
These eyes put up a fight,
But once again, these tears always win.
But once again, these tears always win.
But once again, these tears always win.