

Home Felt Better With You

Bloom

Can't you accept
She said
Can't you see
I'm gone
I don't love you anymore

Walls felt cold
My head felt heavy
Thoughts unclear
My hands less steady
I couldn't find the air to breathe
As I sat there and watched you leave

A place called home
Now unfamiliar
Once polished gold
Now tarnished silver
I couldn't find the air to breathe
As I sat there and watched you leave

The ache in my chest
The hole that you left
Now I can see
That you're gone
This was inevitable
These wounds unmendable
They scar but never heal

You said

Tell me what's the point of making amends?
Tell me what's the point of words left unsaid?
Tell me what's the point of trying again?

Tell me what's the point, tell me
Tell me what's the point, tell me