

They'll Only Miss You When You Leave

Carissa's Wierd

Not another sunrise another
Another dry stale taste in your mouth
You walked away from waking up
Inside the house
Depending on the calm
You've been waiting for
Thoughts spark a song
You loved so long ago
You can hear it now
They'll only miss you when you leave
So you try and stay awake
You just might be the love in their eyes
When they've subtracted all the times you sat there
Trying not to say goodbye, goodbye

Telephones and postcards with misshaped hearts beside
The names
I've read this letter for the hundredth time today
I've rearranged, analyzed the words
Tried to find something between the lines that wasn't
There
At least now I can see through these worn out lines and
Torn up pages,
Don't know how I'll fall asleep tonight

Outside the window, awful weather
The storm will slowly close in on me
When it's time to leave
When it's time to leave
When it's time to leave

Worn out lines and torn up pages
Don't know how I'll fall asleep tonight

Outside the window, awful weather
The storm will slowly close in on me
When it's time to leave
When it's time to leave