Things We've Said

Daniela Andrade

We're drawing to a close
I just can't get away
The curtain's falling so
I guess this is adios
The credits just may be
The sweetest part of
All this tangled mess
All the things we've said

And I've made up my mind, made up my mind I can't live I can't breathe
If you're too near, if you're too far
You can't just break and fix my heart
I've made up my mind, made up my mind
How about no, how about yes to everything
'Cause you're everything to me

So what's the big idea?
You are everywhere, but never really
The man I used to know, has taken all the props
The setting and our
Small accomplishments
To pay off all the bills

And I've made up my mind, made up my mind I can't live I can't breathe
If you're too near, if you're too far
You can't just break and fix my heart
I've made up my mind, made up my mind
How about no, how about yes to everything
'Cause you're everything to me

You're everything to me You're everything to me