

Can't She Try

Dave Barnes

It's midnight and she's lonely.
But it's nothing she can't take.
No, it ain't the whispers, that ain't the problem.
It's the watching, waiting, hoping, praying while nothing seems
to change.

She could take another broken heart.
She could take another long goodbye.
She could fall in love or she could fall apart, that's fine.
But can't she try?

She's asking questions into the mirror.
The silence that answers, she knows too well.
She's holding onto a promise,
That what she'll be feeling is worth all she's felt.

She could take another broken heart.
She could take another long goodbye.
She could fall in love or she could fall apart, that's fine.
But can't she fall?

Can't she have one little look, that's all.
Cause I know she'll get by.

She could take another broken heart.

She could take another broken heart.
She could take another long goodbye.
She could fall in love or she could fall apart, that's fine.
But can't she try?