Fletcher

Said what you wanted
Said what you needed
I never could go back
My memory's painted
Hope that I faded
In all these photographs

And I can see myself
Coming back again
And I know that I'll
Never be your friend
Sometimes it's so easy
To pretend
And I won't breathe a word

Promises broken
Words that were spoken
They never meant a thing
I scratch at the surface
Never was worth it
The silence deafening

And I can see myself
Coming back again
And I know that I'll
Never be your friend
Sometimes it's so easy
To pretend
And I won't breathe a word

And I won't breathe a word And I won't breathe a word