Heather Headley

There's a time I felt I was blessed To be loved by you But those blessings turn to regret from all the things you put me through

I remember at night you used to hold me till the sun rose the n $\mathop{\rm ext}\nolimits$ day

Now you sleep and just turn away while my heart is on display

And I say...

Why should I cry one more night?
Why should I smile when it hurts inside?
Why does my heart say, get up and walk away
Why do I stay?
Why, why, why

There's a reason why I cry every day
There's a reason why things don't go your way
There's a reason why I kneel down in pray
There's a reason why I'm still around today
Can't you see that I'm hurtin' eternally?
I need affection and good Lord therapy
I need you know as an urgent delivery
TO GET RID OF THE PAIN INSIDE OF ME

Why should I put up lies?

Am I afraid to say goodbye?

I've loved you so, baby I can't deny

But now it's time to dry my eyes

It's Hard to think of what was changed when I feel like it was all in vain

Can't be right and feel this wrong

This heart of mine is just...