

## waste of shame

isaac gracie

I was at the airport  
You were at a bar somewhere  
It was seven in the morning  
But you said the time was different there

I know you need attention  
Now I haven't been around in weeks  
So you'd rather be out drinking  
Getting played by the pimps and freaks

Well, there is no one to blame  
In your place I might've done the same  
Isn't love such a waste of shame

Hanging out my hotel window  
And the city lights were flashing red  
Like a warning sign above my head  
I chose the company of fools instead

And you were at your sisters place  
Couldn't bare to dream alone that night  
Had to force my demons to the light  
When you knew that something wasn't right

Well, there was no one to blame  
In my place you might've done the same  
Isn't love such a waste of shame

Alas we are happy and calm  
Alas we are sad and quiet  
Happy because we love  
Sad because love is a curse

I was at the airport  
You were at a bar somewhere  
It was seven in the morning  
Guess the time is always different when

There's no one left to blame  
Now our scars will never heal the same  
Isn't love such a waste of shame