

By the time you hear this song, I'll be gone
You can't sing along, so don't try
No, don't try
Don't try, don't try

You could leave it out of earshot
I'd whisper that you're mine
Or you could stay and hang around
We'll wither on a vine

I try to say the things that I can't say, so nevermind
I know it seems, sometimes, it seems as though I never try
But don't cry
But don't cry
Don't cry
Don't cry

You could leave it out of earshot
I'd whisper that you're mine
If you could stay and hang around
We'll wither on a vine

And my love, it comes so easily, but easy don't last long
It it's right where it needs to be, then where did it go wrong?
Oh, I don't know why
I know I loved you