

Things Still Left Unsaid

Jim Cuddy

You were the next in line
I knew it was a matter of time
You played easy, always a smiling face
You kept your secrets to yourself

You left on a moonless night
Took nothin' but a tattered [?]

Headed somewhere no one would ever find
Faded out like a distant star
We hear stories, just none of them very kind
You know how small some people are

And now as the evening comes
I can't help myself
It seems you're still haunting all my dreams
I don't know what it's like to run
But I get a feeling in my head
From all the things still left unsaid

I wonder where you're hiding out
Somewhere in a mountain cave

Living lonely, there among the towering pines
Staring up at the empty sky
History moves on, many old worlds collide
But you don't see them pass you by

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Said, said