

Walking outside our old house  
Tragically dressed trying to coax your ghost out  
There's some things I'm ready to confront  
Some that I didn't do and some that I've done

Angry inside over a cup of black tea  
Your watery eyes and perfume were choking me  
But I don't need to tell you how it went  
Except that all things beautiful are blurred into sadness

Sadly love, know it will really let you in  
I need your little hands to hold my expression  
'Cause I've been cursed until the kingdom comes  
To always have and miss someone  
To always have and miss someone

It was one bedroom with a dog in the thorn  
I remember thinking about dad as I was walking out the door  
Looking back seeing the girl you never should be  
Heartbroke and poor lovesick and lonely

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