

What Cannot Be Said, Must Be Wept

McCafferty

It was an open casket funeral
And my body had the nerve to say
That it's bored with the warnings
From the passing of the pastor
And I feel like I'm not alive
Because I'm so dead inside
Can you look me in the eyes
You can't look me in the eyes

You were sweet, you were kind
I was so dumb getting high
Thinking about all the times
You were here still alive
You were sweet, you were kind
I was so dumb getting high
Thinking about all the times
You were here still alive

Bet that he cared for you
The way that I wanted to
Know that your kids are kind
Realized I ruined my life

Realized I ruined my life

Oh
Well oh well Noel
Deep in the woods he's watching
Well oh well Noel
Deep in the woods he's watching
Well oh well Noel
Deep in the woods he's watching
Well oh well Noel
Deep in the woods he's watching

Oh
Well oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Oh well Noel
Well

The sun, the stars, the moon
They all were mine
The sun, the stars, the moon
Were mine
The sun, the stars, the moon
Were mine

They all were mine