

Without Her

Okay Kaya

I spend the night in a chair thinking she'll be there
But she never comes
And then I wake up and wipe the sleep from my eyes
And I rise to face another day
Without her

It's just no good anymore when you walk through the door
Of an empty room
And then you go inside and set a table for one, it's no fun
To spend a day without her

We burst the pretty balloon, took us to the moon
What a beautiful thing
But it's ended now
And it sounds like a lie
If I say I'd rather die, than live without her

Can't go on without her
There's no song without her
I can't go on without her