

Break The Silence

Robert Grace

Yeah, I can tell ya
When I've had a drink or 2 I start to think I'm clever
Late-night calling you ain't gonna make it better
But I don't wanna lose you to anyone else, no
Feelings don't just disappear
Now I can't sleep without you hear
On my own but I ain't calling
Feel so low but I keep falling
Oh, I just need time

Reading your last reply
I'm stuck in the message and I don't know why, yeah
Don't see the warning signs
A few more drinks and I can't help it

I don't wanna talk to you
You don't wanna talk to me
But when I get a little fucked up
I might break the silence

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Remember you said
That if we didn't fight you thought it really wasn't worth it
Your messed up logic was that nothing could be perfect
You'd rather just see red, than nothing at all, yeah

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Calling
Maybe if we could talk
I could tell you my thoughts
Oh, it's crazy doing nothing
Might be out of my head
And I'm not making sense
But I'm calling

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Break, break
I might break the silence
I might break the silence
Yeah

I don't wanna talk to you no
And you don't wanna talk to me
But when I get a little fucked up
I might break the silence