

# It Will Never Be the Same

Ryan Adams

I lie and listen to the rain  
Wonder if you're coming home again  
Wind moves the curtains cross my face  
And I remember we were younger then

I guess it's a complicated thing  
Being nothing when you used to be something  
Pretty things also have to fall  
We're the earthquake  
I'm what's on the wall

And all your pain left us in the houses to cry  
And all your pain left us speechless and shy  
Out in the rain  
And it will never be the same

Maybe If I could go back  
I don't know if I would even try  
Ringing your number  
I would just run to where you live and stand outside

I guess it's a complicated thing  
Being nothing when you used to be someone  
Pretty things also have to fall  
You're the earthquake  
I'm what's on the wall

And all your pain left us in the houses to cry  
And all your pain left us speechless and shy  
All your pain wondering the streets so hard  
All your pain like letters released from hand into the flame  
And it will never be the same  
It will never be the same