

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