

## Words

Shamir

Over there's the house  
Over there's the clock  
No one's ever out after the dark  
I can see the music  
Playing in my head  
Well, it's so amusing, but haunting instead

Who do I see?  
Who could this be?

But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore

I can see you running  
Running through my head  
I was so down but you brought me instead  
To a better place  
I never thought I'd be  
But you were always right next to me

Who do I see?  
Who could this be?

But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore  
But the words don't hurt anymore