

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