

The Saddest Song (Not Coming Home)

Sister Hazel

The saddest song I ever heard
Was the last song I wrote down for you
It was the saddest thing you've ever seen
Me in my chair and you gone

But I still tried to sing
In case you walked back through my door
And with tears in my eyes
And choke in my throat I held hope

Because we have some good things
And we have some broken things I know
I know that we had some old things
But damn they were our things
I know

But I know it could never be different
But I wanted to say that I miss you
But you're not coming home

The hardest thing I've ever done
Was sit down and tell you my truth
It was the hardest thing to look at you
To look at you and tell you my truth

But I still hide to tell it
My hope wrapped in faith that you'd stay
And my prayers scream to prayin' for you
But you went away

Because we have some good things
And we have some broken things I know
I know that we had some old things
But damn they were our things
I know

But I know it could never be different
But I wanted to say that I miss you
But you're not coming home
Not coming home
You're not coming home

Because we have some good things
And we have some broken things I know
I know that we had some old things
But damn they were our things
I know

But I know it could never be different
But I wanted to say that I love you
Do not coming home
Not coming home...