

I feel you
Even though you're gone
And I don't mind talking to empty halls
I miss you
Like a loyal dog
Waiting by the door to hear the lock turn

And I don't mind spending time on a lie
But it's taking all I have to give
'Cause in my dreams, I'm still not free
I feel those hands around my neck
Like the truth is killing me

I feel you
Even though you're gone
And I don't mind talking to hollow walls
'Cause I miss you
And it never stops
I hear your voice in all my favourite songs

And I don't mind spending time on a lie
But it's taking all I have to give
'Cause in my dreams, I'm still not free
I feel those hands around my neck
Like the truth is killing me

And when I wake
The thought remains
That I won't ever be the same
And I can see
It's not a dream
It's real as anything to me