

Heartache

SOPHIA

The Mondays come
And the Fridays go
I'm like a child waiting for the postman at the front door

And it's been weeks
But still no sign
I even tried holding my breathe to help me pass the time

And I thought I knew heartache
And I thought I knew heartbreak
But I've never known anything like this before

And the winter's ice has melted
The air is warm and sweet

And the baby birds are singing as the world rustles from it's sleep

But I guess that I should know by now
That nothing ever lasts
And all we're ever left with is our I'm sorrys and our regrets

I thought I knew heartache
I thought I knew heartbreak
But I've never known anything like this before

No I've never known anything like this before