

Well, I feel better tired
That's why I'm up all night
I think of what I'd say to you
If you opened your eyes
I can't keep the light out
No, I can't sleep at all
Those Sunday morning sermons
They come eatin' up my soul

Could it be in
Right in front?
I can't feel it
Oh, I'm sorry, but

Well, I can't keep a straight face on and tell you I still love you
Well, I'm so sick of lying, but it's all we've got, the rest is fake
I'm talking quiet, but it's awful loud
And I felt things for you, but, honey, I don't feel them anymore

Well, I feel better crying
But I can't bear the sight
Oh, you're begging me to stay
But I can't be with you tonight
Well, the sun comes up and I'm stuck
And the brightness overwhelms me
Out in that light, I am so dark
I pour out love, but you can't see

Could it be in
Right in front?
I can't feel it
Oh, I'm sorry, but

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Behind
I'll follow you in for the end of time
Oh, did I
Hey, I thought I knew, but I'm not sure this time

Well, I can't keep a straight face on and say I didn't love you
With all my heart, I've shut you out 'cause it's all I know how to do
There's so much screaming, but it's cold, it's dull
And I felt things for you, but I have never felt this numb