Remembering the days, We laughed and We cried,

Held you till morning, and Kissing your eyes. Remembering your lips, When we first kissed, and the beat my heart, ...my heart, it skipped. It's not the things you say, Not the things you say ooh oh, That bind me to you. It's not the things you say, Not the things you say ooh oh, That matter. Oh, how deep the ocean, stare at the sun Our tears were glistening, Haunted your soul If I could just hold you, Oh for the last time I'd scare off those demons, And dry up your eyes It's not the things you say, Not the things you say That bind me to you And it's not the things you say, Not the things you say That matter. In my mind I can feel you coming, In my mind I can feel you near In my mind I can feel you coming, Haunting me In my mind I can feel you coming, In my mind I can feel you near In my mind I can feel you coming, Haunting me It's not the things you say, Not the things you say That bind me to you. And it's not the things you say, Not the things you say That matter It's not the things you say, Not the things you say That bind me to you. And it's not the things you say, Not the things you say That matter. I am still waiting Waiting for you I am still waiting Waiting for you.