

Damage

Tracey Thorn

Down the empty roads again
I never want go again
Into your empty world again
I'll never be that girl again

All my love inconsequential
The creeping damage incremental
I see you in every face now
The music is a lonely place now

On my last goodbye again
I never want to cry again
If you should pass my way again
I'd never feel that way again

My Love was a tragedy
Your love was a travesty
I see you in every heart now
The music can't keep us apart now

I was always there
But you weren't aware.
I was always there but
You never chose to care.

Damage in a lonely place.