

What Hurts The Most

Boyce Avenue

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house, that don't
bother me
I can take a few tears now and then and just let them out
I'm not afraid to cry
Every once in a while even though goin on with you gone still u
psets me
There are days
Every now and again I pretend I'm okay but that's not what gets
me

What hurts the most, was being so close
And having so much to say
And watchin you walk away
Never knowing, what could have been
And not seein that lovin you
Is what I was tryin to do

It's hard to deal with the pain of losing you everywhere I go
But I'm doin it
It's hard to force that smile when I see our old friends and I'
m alone
Still harder gettin up, gettin dressed, livin with this regret

But I know if I could do it over
I would trade, give away all the words that I saved in my heart
that I left unspoken

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Not seein that lovin you
That's what I was tryin to do