

## Aspen It Is

### "If I Wrote A Sad Song"

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If I wrote a sad song, Would you cry? Or even try?  
Aspen It Is

All right...

If you don't know your way  
call me...  
I'll save you tonight....  
haunt me...

Cascading lies, watch me drown from the side.  
with my final breath, i'm singing you this song.  
call me....  
i'm right next to you.  
always....

And i will paint the halls  
of this house without doors  
and the windows to the world  
were boarded up.  
Long ago.. {a long ago}

i'm holding on tighter then ever before you go. {your  
hand on my chest}  
I dont want to fall again. {this is where you live}  
my knees are just sinking in.  
Already on the floor. {heavy as my heart beats for you}  
seems like im dying. {your hand on my chest}  
three feet away. {this is where you left}  
and she's playing the radio.  
i don't know the station, though.

she's running through the traffic lights. {heavy as my  
heart beats for you}  
as my heart beats for you {don't stop to think i'm  
alone.. }

maybe you could have your way and paint the walls...  
the color fades {so come and find me}  
maybe you could hang me from the nail that you cut  
yourself with. {im not hiding}

maybe you could cover up the holes that you punched  
with your fist. {all me blinded}  
maybe you could hide yourself and fall into the ditch  
that you dig.. {why can't you see?}

maybe you could have your way and paint the walls...  
the color fades {so come and find me}  
maybe you could hang me from the nail that you cut  
yourself with. {im not hiding}  
maybe you could cover up the holes that you punched  
with your fist. {all me blinded}  
maybe you could hide yourself and fall into the ditch  
that you dig.. {why can't you see?}

Call me. {dont you cry dear}  
come back tonight... haunt me. {im not hiding}  
and i'm digging a hole but i don't know what for. {only  
biting]  
now i'm falling in deeper as i'm thinking of you again.  
{to survive me}

how i love the way you walk.  
the way you always flip your hair. {dont you cry dear}  
how i love the smell my shirts,  
the ones you always asked to wear. {im not hiding}  
how i walk you to your door and wait to see you shine  
your light. {only biting]  
ever see me wait  
to make sure you sleep and safe tonight? {to survive  
me}

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