

Closed Heart Surgery "Bleeding Hearts Club OC Chpt"

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I can't deal with this pain, this pain deals with me
hard to believe what's happend, its such a surreal
scene
unreal to me, still dreamin about your geometry
searchin' for courage for talkin', so what's stoppin' me?

it takes half the time of memorable nights,
to sit and regret all the arguments and fights,
the soft touch of her warm skin,
and all the people that she's ever been with

in this room and she's downstairs,
love and loss-does she still care,
one last chance i've got i swear,
i should just give up,

in this room and he's upstairs,
love and loss-but I still care,
one last chance we've got i swear,
please don't mess this up,

pointless discussions over cigarettes
filled with regret picturing your sillhouette
I can't remember the fights that you mentioned
just the after thoughts and sexual tensions
the natural progression from intellectual aggression
to special attention to your sensual sections
I needed every last word failin' to realize
how right I was wrong until you were gone

it burns in my cehst, what do I make of this mess
that I call my present state of living,

I'm trying my best in a room full of friends,
it never matters when she's always missing,
replay the scenarios over and over again,
repeat em' one more time, let 'em scream in my head,
giving up's the easy way out and what then,
what do I do now, what can I do, to her I'm dead

one last night together let me hold you in my arms
look deep into my eyes, my soul is yours to harm

place your hand on my heart, feel the beating
all it takes is one promise to heal the bleeding
if you leave tomorrow, my consciense will follow
and i'll live in this city with a chest thats hollow
but i'll still drive you to the airport and carry ya bags
I want you to see the moment you tear me in half

six months of depression, six months of frustration,
can you just give me one conversation
it won't have to end in hatred's rage,
save me, save us, save everything we've made,
the three hardest words for me to say,
8 letters kept me from you every single day,
if it can stop you from getting on that plane,
then fuck it, I love you, please don't go away...

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