

## Immaculate Fools

### "Sad"

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Love is full of accidents

the break is never clean.

We may not capture what we want,

just the things we need.

Untie the knots inside this mind

and set this spirit free.

There's another trail of tears;

they all lead back to me.

So sad, so sad

The things we never had

So sad, so sad, so sad.

So hide your love and guard it well,

Curse that sweet disease.

Protect every fading truth.

Brave hearts may touch their dreams.

I will always be this way.

I cannot deceive.

When I turn to face myself

You're not not here with me.

So sad, so sad

The things we never had

So sad, so sad, so sad.

Wretched are the feint of heart

when all their truths unfold.

The thieves of love they cought us out

while we were lying low.

So sad, so sad

The things we never had

So sad, so sad, so sad

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