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Letters To Cleo "Wasted"

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The saddest sound I've ever heard The saddest sound I've ever heard The quiet that takes the place of the silence That takes the place of your voice That takes the place of your voice

You're right, reasons are dumb And I'm just talking too much And I wanna be alone with what I am Wasted

The cruelest voice comes back to me The cruelest thing, you think you didn't know me It's all right, I am on the outside now Smiling, but eyes don't lie But eyes don't lie

You're right, reasons are dumb And I'm just talking too much And I wanna be alone with what I am Wasted

The saddest sound I've ever heard The saddest sound I've ever heard The quiet that takes the place of the silence

And you're right, reasons are dumb And I'm just talking too much And I wanna be alone with what I am Wasted

And I'll just come apart or something 'Cause no one could be more empty than I am And I would take it all back if I could But I can't, but I can't

But I can't, but I can't Mmm, but I can't, but I can't Ooh, but I can't, but I can't

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