

Alana Grace

"Words Escape Me"

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Sitting at the edge of the bed
You're so far away
You won't talk to me
And this is not the first time

Picked your baggage up off the floor
And threw your clothes away
Then put them back again
And this is not the first time

Why do words escape me?
It always comes out the wrong way
Even if you listen
You wouldn't hear me anyway
I find the perfect thing to say
As you walk away
Why do words escape me?
Oh
Why do words escape me?
Oh

Having all this weight on my chest
The pressure's crushing me
I don't need your sympathy
I'm talking to a brick wall

Words are always failing me
I lay them at your feet
So there's no blaming me
Even like a brick wall

And this is not the first time

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It always comes out the wrong way
Even if you listen
You wouldn't hear me anyway
I find the perfect thing to say
As you walk away
Why do words escape me?
Oh

Why do words escape me?
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