

Dan Dectis "No Words"

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If it was any other night, I would pack up my gear. And I
Would make my way back home, alone. But down the
basement
Stairs, long locks of wavy hair, a warm smile over
there,
"Hey do you wanna go upstairs? Step out under the
stars?"

And when our paths did cross, we were swept away,
we'll
Never be the same. So I try to cope, with what I did to
You, I know it's true: I deserve to feel, feel ashamed.

There are no words to justify.

Sitting in the parking lot of a fast food restaurant,
Because we can't go home. I told you that I'd meet you
There, bear the load and I swear: I did, intend to do
Just that. But you know that I am but a fool for whom
Foresight is not a tool, oh my. I went and let you down,
And there are no words to justify.

I still remember when, down a narrow dead end street,
Past the bookshelves down the hall, a cozy world
replete.
With pleasant memories, warm trappings well at ease,
dark
Curtains mirthful squeeze, I believe we had it all.

There are no words to justify.

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