

## Taking Back Sunday

### "The things we'll never say"

Visit "[The things we'll never say](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

One more time in this game we play  
Sorry that I couldn't make you stay  
Placing pieces on the floor  
of all the things that we loved before

Like puddles,  
in the rain  
Like puddles,  
we wash away

Hate me now so I can move on  
Make it easier to see that you're gone  
All the things, they're gone too  
Turn and changed into memories

Like puddles,  
in the rain  
Like puddles,  
we wash away

New York City streets  
with friends by your side  
Telling stories in words  
who've left us behind  
All the things we'll never say  
Leaving, like puddles in the rain

Like puddles, like puddles,  
in the rain  
We wash away,  
we wash away,  
we wash away

Like puddles, like puddles,  
in the rain  
We wash away,  
we wash away,  
we wash away

