

The Hurt Process

"Pining"

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Our footsteps fall
In December snow
I trace your tracks
And follow them back home

It happened here
You pretend to cry
Hide what you know
You couldn't wait to go

You found love
So you found love
How could I have tried
To make you stay
You sold out
So you sold out
What did you have to give away
You found love

Braced in the cold
Lights on every door
I'll let you go
But not before you know

At least say that you cared
At least say that you cared
When you played lost
And gave him everything I know
While I was waiting here

At least say that you cared
... and I'll go away

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