

Vanity Project "These Wasted Words"

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These broken dreams are enough
To make better people give up, but not us
We soldier on like nothing's wrong
Did we think that we'd last this long? Oh no

We touch souls while walking across the coals
If we give up nothing will be good enough

If we never make love again
Will you still want to call out my name?
There is nothing left to explain
When we admit that there's no one to blame

You drove my car down the street
Thinking you would never repeat all those lies
I sat and stared into space
But all I could see was your face above mine

It's easy to hurt the one you love the most
Stay with me, we're never giving up the coast

If we never make love again
Will you still want to call out my name?
There is nothing left to explain
When we admit that there's no one but

These wasted words, never to be heard
Oh, we all pray that there's more to life than love

If we never make love again
Will you still want to call out my name?
There is nothing left to explain
When we admit that there's no one to blame
No one to blame

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