Still got the flow-ers that you sent
and the note
you wrote that said that we were mean

to be for-ev-er. I keep them all
as ev-i-dence
in a drawer un-der the mir-
ror filled with emp-
ty pro-mi-ces.

I don't know why I keep let-
ing you lie to me. Hard as I try, it seems, I
can't break a-way. I thought that you
would be the he-ro, come and save the day, but you're a vil-lain,

your sins un-for-giv-en. I'm go-ing down
and you have watched me drown
in a river of tears.
Lost beneath the stream.

I've found the strength to say,
the river of tears has washed me clean.

Whoo!

Go ahead and wish me well,
I'll cry a wishing well.

I'll set sail and drift away.
So, I won't need you here.

Love sinks and hope floats in a river of tears,
in a river of tears,