

UNSpoken * Black River Publishing

He called her up to say I love you
But instead he asked her, how was your weekend
He kept waiting for the time to be right
To tell her how much she meant to him
And all those years that they were friends
Never told her how he felt
Now he's broken hearted cuz she's with someone else
I guess loves not something that you should keep to yourself
Yeah

I don't want to wait
Don't want to be brave
I don't want to be sorry for things I never said
Wanna live where there's nothing left unspoken
I don't wanna get to the end of the road
And feel that my life story's still untold
I won't let, I won't let love go unspoken
Yeah

My friend went to see her father
It had been a couple of years since she had seen him
She stopped calling cuz when they tried to talk
They'd always end up screamin
And they never said I love you
Til they had to say goodbye
But in his final hours they put their differences aside
Life's to short to be wasting that much time
Yeah

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Unspoken
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