Angry and trapped

\[ q = 100 \]

We've ex haust-ed all the words, but peo-ple re-

Angry and trapped

\[ q = 100 \]

play them. You know, it does-n't change the stor-y and the

fla-vor of "I'm sor-ry" is lead. Un-like the can-cer and the chem-i-cals

Music and Lyrics by J.M. Gates

Not What You Want To Hear

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those words make you numb and they
won't replace that sleepless ache from the nights by his hospital
bed. Each time you try to fix me
it stitches visions of him living

Poco accel.

into my head. and more of me dissolves!

And I know that it's not what you want to hear

Poco accel.
You wish I'd say that I'm trying and pretend I'm not dying each day I live longer than him. I'm supposed to let him go when I already watched him disappear. But I know that's not
what you want to hear.
I know you whisper that I'm fragile.

You think I'll break beneath the pain.
When you

look at me I know all you see are the
holes where you think that he's missing. But inside me isn't empty,

and maybe it's all grief, but then why should that change? I

may not be the one who died but it doesn't mean that all of me is living.
You're scared I won't forget him, but you say it's better to remember and be forgiving. I don't know what to do!

And I know that it's not what you want to hear.
but the only thing real is this nothing I feel from the

years I spent growing with him you say I have to let him go but get

scared when I don't keep him near...
I just want to feel all the bad things don't try to ster-i-lyze me with a-pol-o-gies and tears.

At least when I lose my-self some
- times

I know my unhappiness is mine!

So no, no I don't want to hear the unending replaying that I'll

hear the unending replaying that I'll
_be o kay_ and the promise that I'll make it through._ Don't

ask me to find comfort in you._ I don't need to remember._ I don't need to move on._
I know that I'm made up of more than the person I lost!