

She was corruption when I was destruction
I'm seein' through her eyes like cellophane
It used to be I'd see her face and feel so small
Now the only face I see is the picture
I'm throwing darts at on the wall

Where did she go? When loneliness is all I had to show
If I couldn't trust her then, who could I trust?
The pillow is wet with tears and permanent rust

Just when I thought I was out of the dark
I'm holding her tight and she breaks the light

She was dead in my mind, but her ghost is still around
It comes back to haunt me, it doesn't want me
It just happened to be passing through my town
It took so long to realize the truth
I resent every word I said...
That's when I knew, one and one don't make two!

I knew that sleepless night when she never came home
She's probably drinking somewhere knowing I'm alone
The road to nowhere is a long winding street
Maybe someone will be there at the end,
But it won't be me!