

# I don't

Von Jared\_Padalecki

And now you're going away  
All I see is your back, tense with displeasure  
I don't know what to think, to say, what to do  
To make you love me  
*To make you...*

But I don't think the thoughts, my friend  
But I don't say the words, my dear  
But I don't do the acts, my lover

I wish I had the answers  
That you want to hear and the bravery  
Though even if I say them out loud  
You won't hear me now  
*You won't hear...*

But I don't think the thoughts, my friend  
But I don't say the words, my dear  
But I don't do the acts, my lover

And now I can't even see you no more  
There is no way to reach for you  
All that is left is hope  
It fades away without you  
*It fades away...*

And so I don't even think the thoughts, my friend  
*Since you're not here*  
And so I don't even say the words, my dear  
*Since you're not here*  
And so I don't even do the acts, my lover  
*Since you're not here*

*But still I feel...*  
*I love you...*  
*Till the end...*

