

# Alec Benjamin, The Saddest Song

I know this is coming to an end  
Aware of all the pain that will ensue  
And when it leaves a hole inside my chest  
I'm not sure how I'll cover up the wound

my body is filling with my regrets and sorrow  
gloomy symphonies fill my head

tonight I think I'll write the saddest song  
to clean me of your memory  
and mend me when you're gone  
I can feel we're barely holding on  
so tonight I think I'll write the saddest song  
and maybe when I play it in my room  
I won't feel so empty  
when I am thinking about you  
I can feel we're barely holding on  
so tonight I think I'll write the saddest song

maybe you'll be on your way to work  
and hear it when you're driving down the street  
and maybe then you'll wanna make things work  
and tell me that you never wanna leave

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