

Fools Immaculate, Sad

Love is full of accidents
the break is never clean.
We may not capture what we want,
just the things we need.
Untie the knots inside this mind
and set this spirit free.
There's another trail of tears;
they all lead back to me.
So sad, so sad
The things we never had
So sad, so sad, so sad.
So hide your love and guard it well,
Curse that sweet disease.
Protect every fading truth.
Brave hearts may touch their dreams.
I will always be this way.
I cannot deceive.
When I turn to face myself
You're not not here with me.
So sad, so sad
The things we never had
So sad, so sad, so sad.
Wretched are the feint of heart
when all their truths unfold.
The thieves of love they cought us out
while we were lying low.
So sad, so sad
The things we never had
So sad, so sad, so sad.