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## I cried to

When you get your heart broken

A thousand times

You shouldn't belive in love

But a broken heart doesn't hurt the most

The worst pain is knowing
That I tried... that I hoped
And knowing that I failed

Even though I tried loving you

I was standing there
Waiting for you to come
Waiting for this feeling to grow
But nothing happens, and it makes me sad

You said you loved me but i guess it wasn't enough If i couldn't love you like i wanted to then i didn't deserve you

So before you came to meet me I ran. I ran the fastet i could I ran so you could get a chance to find someone who deserves you

But I guess you didn't see it the way I did because you cried when you found me gone But if it makes you fell better...

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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