The Truth Is Brent Walsh

I m in love with the thought of you But a thought s not enough to hold onto Oh, the distance just made a mess And the warmest embrace couldn t fix it в7 Now I m helpless when I m alone I can t be in my room at all Em D And the truth is that I m a mess D Oh, the truth is that I m a mess without you I m in love with the way it was When you had faith that we had a purpose Oh, I dreamed and you dreamed with me Of the life that could never deserve us С Now I m helpless when I m alone Oh, this home s not a home at all Em D And the truth is that I m a mess C D Oh, the truth is that I m a mess without you C I guess you never know what the future holds Just two weeks ago, we were happy, maybe it was just me I never would have guessed how this all regressed C How you loved me less, til the words came on that morning Left my heart on a string in your doorway

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