Write all pill all sons

What I wouldn't give, to hear you voice again, is a really short list, doesn't go on and on, I wanna say, I say, I love you, I miss you, I with you were here what I wouldn't give, to hear your voice again, is a really a, really short list, doesn't go on and on, I would give you the world, if I could, but, you know what? These are my, Unsaid Wishes, Unsaid, yea, in the end, we loved each other, but it hurts to know, I can't love you anymore, yea sure I pretend to happy, but at the end of the day, the Unsaid Wishes, Unsaid, wish I could've heard your voice, one last time, but, yea, I pretend to be happy, but when your, 6ft underground, and when I hear the door open, it hurts, more then I should, it's been a year, I miss you, but Dates rolling up, the day you left my life, these are all my unsaid wishes, unsaid.