

Shaimus, Left To Dry

She was left alone to dry
To contemplate the things that her other half denied
And a wave of grief in sight
Was cresting and the crash had drowned all her thoughts inside

She was left alone today
To think about the things she had only yesterday
She don't know how he got away
All's fair in love and war but it's an ugly price to pay

She felt like she was left
Like she was

Left to dry
She was left alone to heal the wounds that hurt from deep inside
She was left to dry
She had something great
She would have changed if she could make it right

She will sleep alone tonight
And the torment of her mind will keep her up to analyze
All the bait and all the brine
Bitter is the taste there is no sweet to this goodbye

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Like she was

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And like the splinters from a ship drying on the shoreline
Part of something great but nothing by itself
This love was broken taking part of her away with him
Pieces lying in the sand and broken shells
In the sand and broken shells

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