

# Hearing colour

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## I Wish You Were Not Here

Have you ever had a friend on which you could rely?  
Have you ever had a friend for who you would die?  
Have you ever had a friend that could make you cry?

I wish you were not here.  
I wish you were not here.  
I wish you weren't here.  
Now my hearts aching.  
Now my souls breaking.  
I hope you got what you came here for.

I don't know how, how it happened, there seems no reason why.  
But you told you loved me, and would until you die.  
You really went out and hurt me, the day you said goodbye.

I wish you were not here.  
I wish you were not here.  
I wish you weren't here.  
Now my hearts aching.  
Now my souls breaking.  
I hope you got what you came here for.

Now it seems we've grown apart the deepest nothing in my heart.  
I feel no pain, love or hate. The soul is ever dark  
Can't shake that feeling out the way, out of life and spark.

I wish you were not here.  
I wish you were not here.  
I wish you weren't here.  
Now my hearts aching.  
Now my souls breaking.  
I hope you got what you came here for.

