

# Abra Moore, Sorry

If I could hold you  
You know I would  
If the whole world would  
Just stop turning and be real still  
I said I'd meet you after midnight  
I know I never did return  
A lot of promises were broken  
I never kept to my word  
Crawling on my knees for you, for you  
It feels like some Saturday cartoon, oh yeah  
If I could tell ya, yeah, the way that I feel  
Would you believe enough in magic  
And carnival wheels?  
Life is never say you're sorry  
Love is never make mistakes  
Life is telling me the answer  
If I can't believe the rain  
I meant to tell you I'm sorry  
For all the hurt and senseless pain  
I need to tell you I'm sorry  
For all the love we never got to make  
Calling me back  
To the room on the hill  
Say that the lie  
Can't be right  
If I could hold you  
You know I would  
If my whole world would just stop  
Turning and be real still  
I said I'd meet you after midnight  
I know I never did return  
A lot of promises were broken  
I never kept to my word  
I need to tell you I'm sorry  
For everything that we've been through  
I need to tell you I'm sorry  
For all the love I never gave back to you  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
(Crawling on my knees for you)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
(Feels like some Saturday cartoon)