

# AFI, Coin Return

I have slipped and I have fallen, so far down I can't get out.  
Overwhelmed by my doubt.  
Things I said i'd never do i've done.  
Those I said i'd never be i've become.  
I have broken - i'm still breaking - cracked and wrecked, beyond repair.  
I can see that no one cares.  
Forgotten. Recalled.  
Smacks me in the face every time I fall.  
I cannot disregard, with each new fall I hit twice as hard.  
Would you be there for me? I would.  
I would be there for you. I would.  
Would you look up to see?  
I would. Falling forward and looking up.