

# Brightwood, My Reply

This is my reply, my pleading cry.  
A tattered page in the waves of eternity,  
But it's all I have.

Just hear me out one last time.  
I promise not to let you down.  
So take my words for what you will,  
And try to understand.

Live and learn, love and learn.  
I know you still feel it burning,  
When I see the hurt in your eyes.  
I'd take it back if I could.  
So young misunderstood.  
Here is my reply.

This will be the last time I'm falling in love.  
It feels like the first time all over again.  
I'm taking my time this time to get it right.  
I needed you to know that this will be the last time.

Just hear me out one last time.  
I promise not to let you down.  
So take my words for what you will,  
And try to understand.

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Live  
Learn  
Feel it  
Feel it burn.