Faulter, October 16th

All at once it seemed so easy
The way to make this right
Just to let myself feel these things
And say what's on my mind
So i let my guard down
And it seems not for the best
I guess i do the right things
At all the wrong times
And stand to pay the price

Cause i waited much too long
Or just said something wrong
And i miss you

But you're not giving in
I missed it
And better luck is on my wish list
Maybe that's why i'm alive
I'm not giving up on this yet
Another time it might be different
If anything that's why i'm alive

If i'd just said something sooner
Then maybe this could start
But at the time i couldn't see this coming
Or how it'd fall apart
You can slow it down
And you can buy more time
But it comes around
And then you change your mind too late

There's nothing left to say about it now