

# Hawthorne Heights, Saying Sorry

These colors will not change, you change the way I see them  
These words will fade when you explain why you hate them  
We are the same, oh

She keeps repeating "I bet she needed"  
She says she's right here, she seems so distant  
Saying goodbye this time the same old story  
Seeing you cry it makes feel like saying sorry

Just a few last hours we gotta make this count  
We're counting backwards

(Just a few last hours, we gotta make this count)

We're falling forward

She keeps repeating "I bet she needed"  
She says she's right here, she seems so distant  
Saying goodbye this time, the same old story  
Seeing you cry it makes me feel like saying sorry

Saying sorry, we've fallen apart  
Wish we knew this from the start  
Saying goodbyes the hardest part  
Wish we knew this from the start

Saying goodbye this time, the same old story  
Seeing you cry it makes me feel like saying sorry