

Jen Foster, The One Who Got Away

Well, I saw you and I caught you
And I reeled you into dry land
And I cared for you and I cradled you
And I nurtured you with my bare hands
You were the one who got away
Well, you spun around and you spiraled down
And I faltered in trying to catch you
And I bruised you, I had to throw you back
To the water to try and forget you
And the tide rushed in and took you away
What could I do? What could I say?
Doesn't even matter now anyway
You were the one who got away
And I know I let you go
But you will always be the one?
Well, I had you and I held you
And I lost my chance, I failed you
And I can't go back, no, I can't jump in
I have no courage left to swim
You were the one
You were the one who got away
You were the one, the one who got away
You were the one, the one who got away
You were the one, the one who got away
got away, got away