

Kristeen Young, P.E.9.14

I'm sorry for calling, but I didn't know where I was.
Nothing looked familiar, and I was bumping into walls.
I'm sorry for calling, It's me- you'll be glad to know.
But when I stumbled 'cross you're number, it felt like home.
I was never there when you needed,
But I need you now.
What could you be possibly doing?
'Cause I've got something to say.
Now you'll never know...mmm
Now you'll never know...mmm
Now you'll never...
I'm sorry for calling, but I didn't know where I was.
Nothing looked for familiar, and I was bumping into walls.
I'm sorry for calling, It's me- You'll be glad to know.
But, when I stumbled 'cross your number, it smelled like home.
I never did what I promised.
Then, you lost your job.
Then, I disemboweled your life's dream.
But, it was beautiful then.
Now you'll never know...mmm
Now we'll never know...