

# Sonny, Letters To A High School Sweetheart

I'm sorry.

It's my fault you're here.

I didn't mean to bring you down,  
but where else could I have gone.

Too bad I'm not like you,  
you could have gone far far away from here.

I didn't break your arm for you to stay with me  
well...maybe...nevermind.

It's all what you make of it.

Come September we can carpool to class

watch leaves fall in the autumn wind,

it'll take 3 minutes to defrost the windows

but it'll take 3 years to get over what I'm doing to you.

I'm sorry I failed with flying colors

I'm sorry it's too late for everything.