

This Providence, Any Romantic Fairytale

I lay in my bed and think of all that was said and done
Its two in the morning my mood swings are boring to you now
You just drive away, now we dont think I mean it when I say sorry.
Cause Ive already said it too many times; Sorry, my bad.
I never wanted us to be like this
I never dreamed of me treating you like this (of anything but a pure kiss)
and Im trying to find a way out of this mess
That I guess I put us in on my own (we got us in ourselves)
I hung up on you tonight
For my first time in a fight
Whatever happened to
you hang up no you hang up?
Please hold on to me
Im begging you and Im on my knees again
I know you have every right to leave me,
But sweetie, will you hang on to me?
Let me say just this to you,
I know that we can pull through.
Were always given a way out of these temptations.