

A Day at the Fair, The Lost, The Lucky

Your heart stopped and I still think of where you've been and where you've gone,
I'll be missing you for way too long,
Cause I took chances on your sympathy, and lost the auction when,
I bid the lost and the lucky,

I can't erase what I can't change,
But the guilt still hurts the same,

I know I could've saved you in the end,
In the end,

I skipped town without the last of words, the last of what I left,
You chose drugs, you chose an ending,
A closed up casket shows me that you'd hide the girl you used to be,
So strong, and so forgiving,

Still hear your voice on my machine,
As you ask you if the bigger picture is all it seems,

You killed yourself for what you could've been,
While I was building a life to bring us back again,

Now I,
Can't say, I'm sorry,
It's too late, I'm holding,
All the answers to our dreams,
Now I'm,
Waiting, silent,
As I think of what regret now means,
For the girl, lost and lucky,

You know I knew that I still thought of you and where your life had gone,
This will leave a mark for way too long,
And every bone that aches remembers you, remembers who you were,
You're the loss that I am living,

I feel the world around me change,
I'm coming back to L.A., looked the same,

I know we could've changed this in the end,

Now I,
Can't say, I'm sorry,
It's too late, I'm holding,
All the answers to our dreams,
Now I'm,
Waiting, silent,
As I think of what regret now means,
For the girl, lost and lucky,

And every promise that I didn't make, I wish I did,
Every word I thought, I could have said before you left,
And every promise that I didn't make, I wish I did,
Every word that kept me holding you until these words forgave me,
Loving you until your life can say that now,

Angel, I'm sorry,
It's too late, I'm holding,
All the answers to our dreams,
Now I'm,
Waiting, silent,
As I think of what regret now means,
For the girl, lost and lucky