

# Accessory, 2nd Chance

An unfulfilled desire  
I've never wanted more  
Losing all that I've admired  
Like a sailor on shore

I'm begging for some kindness  
I've never hoped for more  
That's all what I confess  
That's all that I adore

I'm sorry that you made me cry  
I'm sorry that you felt delight  
I ask you for a second chance  
- though it makes no sense

These desperate excesses  
To get your graceful sight  
To sense your roaming lashes  
To keep the grateful light

The race that's not required  
An end I'll never find  
I'm sick of being tired  
I guess I waste my time