

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