

Bodyjar, So Easy

When I look right into the future
When I look back at my past
It makes me want to seize the moments
I find in today

'Cause things used to be so certain
But now I'm not so sure
And there was golden opportunities
Knocking at your door

Well it used to be so easy
To say the things I said
When I wanted you to hear me out
You closed your mind instead

Yesterday I had the chance
I gave them all away
I'll never get those chances back
I regret that day

But I'll take the opportunities
And hope that things work out
At least I know I tried so hard