

# Eleventeen, Tragedy

This once was a forever in time,  
But it seemed to slip my watch  
And I sit waiting for the next car to roll by,  
But it not you  
And I sit waiting for the next car to drive by,  
But it not you  
And I will wait forever if I have to

Put your hand in my hand,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
This would be a tragedy if it didn't last forever  
Fill this void in my life,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
Put your hand in my hand

This will be the last of my letters,  
Until I get a reply  
And I stare at the walls,  
Until you cannot see the whites of my eyes  
This will be the last of my letters,  
Until I get a reply  
And I sit waiting for the rest of my life,  
The rest of my life

Put your hand in my hand,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
This would be a tragedy if it didn't last forever  
Fill this void in my life,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
Put your hand in my hand

This could be  
The last words that I ever say to you,  
And I want you to know  
That I would not trade it for anything in this world  
This could be  
The last words that I ever say to you,  
And I want you to know  
That I would not trade it,  
I would not trade it?

Put your hand in my hand,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
This would be a tragedy if it didn't last forever  
Fill this void in my life,  
And promise you'll stay forever  
Put your hand in my hand