

Griffin House, Missed My Chance

Passed through Main Street yesterday and, oh, this town just aint the same.
Looked in the window and it was gone. All those tables I'd written on
Were vanished as if I had never been there.
Like poets and prophets who can't find the words so they stare
And all that made sense has somehow turned askew
I missed my chance with you

There were seconds then minutes then years that I could not breath
In the Pere Lachaise with the hammer the chisel and the stone
Now I've bartered and begged for what I believed
And I saw that the name engraved was my own
Now there's nothing so peaceful as when I met you
And there's nothing so lonely as when it was through
And the words, I'm not here anymore, echo into:
I missed my chance with you

Had love play so many tricks on me.
I've always felt cheated that you'd make me leave.
Like taking my sight after letting me see.
I found out love had something up its sleeve.
Leave me scattered like leaves by winds that never blew
When I captured the stars in the palm of my hand it was true
I'd just give them back
To you

I was seventeen, but just for one year
I always knew one day I'd end up here.
And the sands have now fallen to the evening of my afternoon
I was always so ready to stay and always leaving too soon
And I don't want to think about it now, but I do.
And my spirit is restless, cause I know it's true.
I missed my chance with you.