

Guardian, Don't Say That It's Over

You hear me knocking
Say I can't come in
So I stand outside your door
I stayed up late thinkin' bout
The things we said
Why can't we call a truce in our little war?
Don't say that it's over
Don't tell me no lies
Don't say that it's over
I put down my foolish pride
In my heart I hold a picture of you
It carries me through the times
Now it seems like speaking too soon got the best of me
The last word always had to be mine
If I ever once acted out
On what I believe
I wouldn't be sitting here alone
With my heart on my sleeve
If I could change the way I did the things
I've done before
I'd change the day I let you walk out that door
Since you've been gone
I had a little change in my heart
Something tells me
Things I should've known from the start
The letter that you wrote me
Made me sit up and think
Your words spin around in my head
I just lay in bed thinkin' bout the days gone by
Wishin' we could try again
Well it's the pride that comes before the fall
That done me in
I don't need a mirror to seee
The shape my heart is in
You never miss your water till your well runs dry
Won't you give me one more chance