

Jacob's Dream, Sarrah Williams

How many times must I feel this way
The fool who never learns
Selfish pleasures override my thoughts
Give that wheel just one more turn
Drunken stupidity rules my mind
And things aren't what they seem
How many times must I feel this way
I wish it were all a dream, a dream

I'm sorry about your sorrow, I'm sorry about your pain
If I could turn back the hands of time
I'd make things new again
I'm sorry about your anger, I'm sorry about your rage
If I could do one thing in this world
I'd make her live again

Once such a happy young man
Now a shell of broken dreams
Taken from me all that I am
Myself the only one to blame
My heart is filled with the blood of guilt
But nothing can I say
I see the anger in everyones eyes
For the life I've taken away

I'm sorry about your sorrow, I'm sorry about your pain
If I could turn back the hands of time
I'd make things new again
I'm sorry about your anger, I'm sorry about your rage
If I could do one thing in this world
I'd make her live again

A friend they've lost forever gone
Not a chance to say goodbye
Forever imbedded in their thoughts
Why did she have to die?
The life I've taken burns inside me
Always there to remind
You think you're life is so damned hard
Why don't you try living mine?

I'm sorry about your sorrow, I'm sorry about your pain
If I could turn back the hands of time
I'd make things new again
I'm sorry about your anger, I'm sorry about your rage
If I could do one thing in this world
I'd make her live again
Live again, live again, live again
Oh god please let, let her live again

There's no excuses for what I've done
There are no words that can change the past
Oh but I, I can't deny, I've killed an angel
While the whiskey demon burned my soul
I took the life of Sarah Williams
Now I stand and face this bitter hell
Oh Sarah Williams if you could hear
Would you forgive me?