

Jake Epstein, What I Know (Turns To Dust)

I don't know if you'll forgive me for being so blind to how you felt.
Don't ask me why I couldn't see it, that might take me years to figure out.
And that's not something I know much about, but there's only one way to find out.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

What I know is that I hurt you, oh.
What I know is that I suck and what I know is that I'm sorry.
What I know is that I'm a loser to you---
What I know is I screwed up and then I never earned your trust.
What I know is that everything I touch just turns to dust.