## Julia Nunes, Regrets

give me a break, with this heart ache I doubt it will make it through till tomorrow It's bogged down with sorrow and guilt and it's built on these stilts which wobble 5 feet and 3 inches high

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say is I've gone through my fair share of shit and you want all I've got so we'll give it a shot I just hope you don't regret it

I'm unimpressed, think it's best if we give it a rest I'm so tired I can't stand for fear I will land on my ass let time pass, this can't last cause I'm just barely getting by

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(I won't change my mind, we've run out of time)

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say is I've got nothing to hide behind no excuses to confuse this guess everyone loses but it's better than living a lie

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say is I've gone through my fair share of shit and you want all I've got so we'll give it a shot I just bet you'll regret it