

Kalan Porter, One Last Try

It's so obvious the blind could see
And I know it 'cause it blinded me
Only now I understand it all
Baby turn the lights out oh
'Cause I don't need them on
To show me something that I deep down know
If you could see through these eyes
That have lived a hundred lives
That have cried a thousand times
They just won't dry
They just won't dry
Until you give us one last try
It's the little things that hurt sometimes
And they all add up and try and change your mind
But when the voices get too loud
Baby turn the lights out oh
'Cause we don't need them on
To show us something that we deep down know
If you could see through these eyes
That have lived a hundred lives
That have cried a thousand times
They just won't dry
They just won't dry
Until you give us one last try
How will you know?
How good it could be?
If you could only wait and see
If you let go
How will you know?
Maybe it could work out, or not
It's gotta be worth just one last shot
If you could see through these eyes
That have lived a hundred lives
That have cried a thousand times
They just won't dry
They just won't dry
Until you give us one last try