

Land of Tales, Wasted chance

And so it was
I was opened and never closed
you travelled thru' me
and then you left me so cold
And that's why
it brings tears to my eyes
to see all those little things
that you left behind
They will always come back to haunt me
and the truth is so plain to see
Despite of all my well-laid plans
this love was never meant to last
it will always be our wasted chance
The truth is that we had to pass
these moments were not meant to last
they will always be our wasted chance
And so it was
I was preparing a room for you
and by the time it was ready
it was too small for two
And that's why
it brings tears to my eyes
to see all those little things
that you left behind
They will always come back to haunt me
and the truth is so plain to see
Despite of all my well-laid plans
this love was never meant to last
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