

Mike Borgia, Leaving

I closed the door in a darkend room as she shut her eyes.
She came to me a dozen times and I started to question why?
Sensed it was more than it intended to be and was willing to take that chance.
Put it all on the line for a beautiful girl, the thought still blows me away
Chorus

A typical life of a music man. he writes about his pain.
I comes from everything he wants and nothing that he gains.
Well I'm not sure what I should do to live the simple life.
Far away from one true love I miss her warm embrace.

Chorus

Will I see the light, that keeps me standing straight? I will never lie to keep me in this state