## Nevertheless, False Starts

It's cool out there And I am so scared To make a mistake One more tear is more than I can take

\*\*\*chorus\*\*\*
With butterflies and starry eyes
We rush the lines of chivalry but
We don't know what we're fighting for

False starts and broken hearts We see the sun and fall apart And it's not worth it now \*\*\*end chorus\*\*\*

Why should we rush this? Why should we touch this? How can we say if it's love? 'Cause one thing's for sure if love is pure It is blessed from above

\*\*\*chorus\*\*\*

This feels so wrong We've known all along (This isn't right)

\*\*\*chorus\*\*\*