

No Warning, Take It or Leave It

A moment a look and its fucking gone.
The story of my fucking life.
I see others so close together
and i'm left to look with a fucking mirror.
Look but no touch.
I see this shit and i lose my cool.
Life is looking endless and I'm here looking alone.
Time will tell me if this is the way it goes.
Because how the fuck am I supposed to know.
A losing streak and a lame excuse is way I walk away from you.
A chance I dont want to take, a choice i dont want to make.
Timing is everything and i wont make the same mistakes.
Flying with broken wings
and i didnt think i had what it takes. fuck you.