

Nothing To Lose, If Dreams Were Real

So when down on your knees isn't good enough anymore,
Please tell me you're secret, I'm dying to know what I have to do.

All I had ruined was
Everything...

It was looking at you every second of every night.
I was finding excuses to hold you so very tight.

It was a dream when we were there,
But why must dreams become nightmares?

So now every minute that passes I think of her.
Regret is a torture that's killing the focus of being cured.

All I had wanted was,
All I had ruined was,
All I had needed was
Everything...

It was looking of you every second of every night.
I was finding excuse to hold so very tight.

It was a dream when we were there,
But why must dreams become nightmares?

So take every moment you're out on your own
And sleep naked in bed, pretend you're not cold,
And you're sticking your sheets all alone in your home.
This makes you believe that you've lost all your hopes and dreams.

Why must dreams become nightmares?
It was a dream...