

Open Hand, Thought Process

Since the day I left you there,
I lost my way,
Each time I close my eyes I think of you.

It's too late, too Late, too Late for me to say I'm sorry,
I'm sorry now,
Too late, too late, too late for me to call you mine.

Save the day,
Minutes, I know,
Why you go,
I'm feeling so low,
and I wanted to show,
That I changed,
So please don't go today.

I know, I know, I know
What was I thinking?
I'm so sorry that I lost it all again
I know I fucked it up this time
Just another chapter in this story of my life.

I know you don't care what I say,
Should I even try to make you listen,
I know when I miss time,
One more chapter in this story of my life.

Its too late, too late, too late,
For me to say I'm sorry,

I'm sorry