

# Park, Angles And Errors

There's a selfless soul I'm seeking  
One that wants nothing, just look after me  
Such is a seldom seed, planted far from the sun  
And full of hope, she's not yet gone

Well lift your sleeves  
So bare they might see  
Your angles and errors  
Arms that have shared you  
With every heart etched in your skin  
I'm so sorry  
I'm so sorry, for who I am

If such a pillowed hand worth holding  
Staggers into palms which are running  
Take a taste to be taken away I do believe  
Centerfold, now to complete

Can someone be  
More of a mother to me?  
Discern out my thoughts  
Correct all my verses  
Show me I'm wanted every night  
I'm so sorry  
I'm so sorry, for who I am

It's such a sad eclipse, fired sure as a bullet  
Such a tatter, on a chest that will not happen  
I take a chance, to be taken away a  
And suddenly fall back into place  
I'm so sorry (everyday now it's true)  
I'm so sorry (everyday now it's true)  
I'm so sorry (everyday now it's true)  
I'm so sorry (everyday now)

I'm so sorry  
I'm so sorry  
I'm so sorry, for who I am