

Second Chance, You Tell A Tale

I search your words
fish for breaks in every line
you say you'll paint a picture in my mind
i'm paying attention to details
and searching for any misleading ideas
you tell a tale, one grand enough to carry me away

because I know where you've been
and I know what you've done with him
I hope its worth what we lost
take your time with your goodbyes
because this will be the last time
I sit by with eyes closed tight

and its hard to know
if I had caught this months ago
could have faced myself
saved myself form this disease
it's killing me faster
with every single second you are gone
you needed an answer
but when I said yes I meant for ever more

I look into your eyes and
see the your color's changing
and I wish that I could change with you
and when you said forever
did you mean it to be true
or was it another tale from you.