

# 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.