

# Sketch, No Regrets

I look up to the stars  
You couldn't be far  
I'm trying to find why people ask why  
And I'm trying to find just how you changed my life

Is it my ignorance  
Is it my confidence in you  
Is it the way you make me breathe

I know things must change  
But why can't they stay the same  
I want you to know; I've had far to go  
And to this day; I still say I'm okay

Is it my thoughtlessness  
Is it my happiness through you  
Is it the way you make me breathe

Now I must see; the strength you gave me  
Now you must see; the man you've made me

Is it my ignorance  
Is it my confidence in you  
Is it the way you make me breathe

Is it the way you make me feel  
The way that nothing could feel so real  
Is it the way you make me breathe