

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