

# Staple, Second Hand

I want to be alone with the one who loves me.  
And give her all I own, she is so precious to me.  
But I'm wrapped around your body.  
My breath is on your lips.  
If we truly loved each other, we would have thought of this...

The leaves are turning - it didn't take too long.  
The leaves are falling - they never were that strong.  
It's too late to do it over.  
I just wish we had went slower.  
Of all the things I thought we could be, I find you insignificant to me.

I look into her eyes, I'd give her anything.  
But I can't be restored, just because I bought her a ring.  
All the things that she deserves most are the things I gave away.  
Now our season's over, but the past has stayed.

The leaves are turning - it didn't take too long.  
The leaves are falling - they never were that strong.  
I have died to you.  
And now we contemplate, as you die to me  
it would have been worth the wait.  
It's too late to do it over.  
I just wish we had went slower.  
Of all the things I thought we could be, I find you insignificant to me.  
Long, now since we have departed.  
Respect is what we should have started.  
It's all been waisted "love" we've been through,  
for I am insignificant to you.

Of all the things I thought we could be  
now I wish "we" never would be.