The Almost, Yule Be Sorry

The song I sang
Goes, "Oh..."
Coming home
More and more
This is you
I think about how
I failed
What should have been

Well, something's got me in the mood to Spill my guts and let you know

Three hundred days And sixty-five To set things right To do what you say This time You know I wouldn't lie

Well, something's got me in the mood to Spill my guts and let you know

I know it's not the cleanest slate But I'll try again, if that's what it's gonna take

Because Need to get it right next holiday Hey, hey, hey

You never do When I want you to And I'm drawing blanks On an empty page

Here, made you a card Not from a shelf But straight from the heart And here's what it says:

I made some mistakes
But you're gonna miss me
Because now I'm cracking a smile
Fixing a meal, I'm making my bed
I'm taking a while, I'm soaking it in
'Cause here comes a new year

Oh, I've made a mistake And you imitate I've been a loss, I've been afraid I'm making a change I'm marking a new year

I'm trying again if that's what it's gonna take