

This Providence, The Missing Page

lay in my bed
think of all that was said
and done
its two in the morning
my mood swings are boring you out
you just try to wait
no i dont think i need it
i say sorry
but ive already said it
too many times
sorry my bad
i never wanted us to be like this
i never dreamed of me treating you like this
im trying to find a way out of this mess
that i guess i could have saved
on my own
ill up and leave tonight
for my first time
in a fight
whatever happened
do you hang up now
you hang up
i never wanted us to be like this
i never dreamed of anything but gave you a kiss
im trying to find a way out of this mess
that i guess we could have saved
ourselves
please hold on to me
im begging you im on my knees again
i know you have every right to leave me
but sweetie...will you hang on to me
let me say just this to you
i know that we can pull through
we're always given a way out
of these temptations
i never wanted us to be like this
i never dreamed of me treating you like this
im trying to find a way out of this mess
that i guess we could have saved
ourselves
i never wanted us to be like this
i never dreamed of me treating you like this
im trying to find a way out of this mess
that i guess we could have saved
ourselves
(let me say just this to you i know that we can pull through)
i never wanted us to be like this
(we're always given a way out of these temptations)
i never dreamed of anything but gave you a kiss
(let me say just this to you i know that we can pull through)
im trying to find a way out of this mess
(we're always given a way out of these temptations)
that i guess we could have saved
ourselves