

Turning Point, My Turn To Win

Saying goodbye to a false friend isn't hard to do
Especially after the pain you put me through
I thought I understood you but I only saw the surface
Now the plans we made no longer have a purpose
Now I see trust takes time and can be abused
One again I see it's me who's going to lose
When will it be my turn to win
Every time I try I end up failing, failing again
I've got to face what I'm leaving behind
It's my turn to win and it's about time