

William Fitzsimmons, My Life Changed

You had this pattern of repeating every word that you would say
Every word that you would say
Till I met you with a sigh and to this day I still regret
How I made you go away

I saw the whole world from your eyes, at least the glimpse you let me see
And what a glimpse you let me see
But your eyes can never stretch, over boundaries made in stone
Im afraid thats what will be

I imagine if I had another chance
To tell you all the things I should have said
Wed still find ourselves content in circumstance
But Im content to say this anyway

The day that you were hit by that car
My life changed

I was lost and out of touch, with the way you made me feel
With the way you make me feel
Everyday just passes now, and I cant count them on my own
And your face is never real

I imagine if I had another chance
To tell you all the things I should have said
Wed still find ourselves content in circumstance
But Im content to say this anyway