

## Rites Of Passage

Fish

With this right of passage, cruel twist of fate  
With every turn of every card I never see  
Until it's too late, the deed is done and leaves me  
Wondering just where our love has gone

I cannot say in honest truth  
That I still trust all my feelings for you

You knew that it was wrong  
And you think that saying sorry  
Is gonna make it seem alright

And maybe in this song  
You will hear me for the first time  
And you'll start to see the light

Living with you is like being parked  
On double yellow lines waiting to be towed away  
I'll pay the fine and I'll be back  
But I'm running out of reasons to stay

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And you think that saying sorry  
Is gonna make it seem alright

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With this right of passage  
I reclaim my heart  
I take my leave as if on cue  
I play no further part

In your self-penned dramas  
Where each stolen kiss  
Just goes to prove  
That happy endings don't exist