

Empty Hands

The Bunny the Bear

Maybe, we're out of time
All our sides, wasted.
Maybe, we've reached goodbye,
still, we tried, we tried.

(I'm not giving up)

Maybe, we're meant to die,
with our hands empty...

(I'm not giving up)

If times were really so hard,
You would walk out...
You break me, you crush me.
You promised you loved me...

And was I really that mistake that made you hate yourself and give up on me?
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please don't give up on me!

Or just, let go of me.
We're wasting our time,
Our lives.

(I'm not giving up)

Or just, let go of me.
We're wasting our time,
Our lives.

Or maybe I could tell you that I never meant to hurt you forget me, forgive me please.
Maybe I could tell you this was never meant to hurt but now you're asking too much from me!

(I'm not giving up)

If times were really so hard,
You would walk out...
You break me, you crush me.
You promised you loved me...

And was I really that mistake that made you hate yourself and give up on me?
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please don't give up on me!