

Reparation

88 Fingers Louie

I made my mistake.
Empty bottles in my wake (and it hit me so hard).
Reality sets in to separate what was real in my mind.

At that moment in time,
No way that i could hide the sordid truth-
of what i did to you.
Then it hit me so hard-
waking up to someone much meaner than you.
When it hit me so hard i thought of you.

Excuses are made.
And nothing's left to say to try and take it back.
Unanswered call-a missed opportunity to repair a heart
That's been broken in two from misery.

At that moment in time,
No way that i could hide the sordid truth-
of what i did to you.
Then it hit me so hard-
waking up to someone much meaner than you.
When it hit me so hard...

Did you think of me?
Did it bring you heartache?
Promises won't change what's happened.
I live with my mistake.