

this is what regret feels like

Clinton Kane

I've never seemed alone
Made out of whiskey whine
My nights were fight or flight
What could make up my time

Now I've been told that I've been sleeping
Way too long
In case its comfortable
Regretting on my own

Should I've walked pass
The elevator door and said
"Hello" to my darling
"The neighbor made me call in sick"
Of all these plots escaping my grasp
As I think
"I should've come winning but
I was constructed by undo"
Undo, by undo
Undo, by undo

Bar so high
The weight's enough to push me down
The reasons come around
Can't help but think about

All the constant disagreements
That I'll be forced to...
Head on, leavin' all of myself
Think that I could do that I left
My mistakes run circles inside my head

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